

CHAPTER XXXIV

BIOGRAPHIES

ALICE PETTEE ADAMS

Alice Pettee Adams, whom a great nation has honored, may be named without dissent one of Jaffrey's most distinguished daughters. She was born in Jaffrey, August 3, 1866, in the same pleasant upland region that in 1791 gave to the world a man of like spirit in his life-long service to the people of India, Levi Spaulding, one of the most devoted of early American missionaries.

Appointed to missionary service in Japan by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, in March, 1891, Miss Adams in March, 1931, was granted a year's leave of absence on account of impaired health, and while at her old home in Jaffrey gave to the Jaffrey History Committee a fascinating account of her life work, of which the following pages afford only a faint glimpse.

Tracing her ancestry to Henry Adams, immigrant ancestor of two Presidents of the United States, John Adams and John Quincy Adams, Miss Adams is of strong New England stock. Beginning her life work in the small district schools of Jaffrey when sixteen years old, she proved herself a born teacher. To fit herself for broader usefulness she took the so-called college course at Bridgewater (Mass.) Normal School, graduating in 1888. Returning to Jaffrey she became principal of Conant High School with her sister, Sarah L., as assistant. Miss Adams had taught for a year at East Jaffrey and the first term of the following year at Jaffrey Center when the call came to what proved to be her life work. A Normal School friend, Miss Annie Keene, became her substitute for the remainder of the year, her sister, Miss Sarah L. Adams, continuing as assistant.

From an early age influences directed Miss Adams' thoughts to what became her life work. Her cousin, Dr. James H. Pettee, was missionary of the American Board to Japan, while the pastor of her Jaffrey Center church, Rev. W. W. Livingston, had been missionary to Turkey. A difficult task, with small hope of reward beyond successful achievement, appealed to her spirit of service. Settlement work, then in its infancy, had a great attraction for her and, with her room-mate, she decided to give one-tenth of her life to missionary work. She wrote Dr. Pettee in Japan, stating her purpose and desire not to go to Japan as a regular missionary but as a teacher in government schools, and after ten years of service to return to be-



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primary schools. Religious work is conducted in all departments.

All Japanese children are required to attend school, but not all schools are free. Books and supplies are not furnished in government schools, but in the Institution everything is supplied, even meals for under-nourished children, beneficiaries paying a nominal half cent a month for endowment. Miss Adams says, "We take people so poor they cannot attend government schools, also illegitimate children. There is no school for defective children in Okayama, and only two in all Japan, so it falls to us to care for those among the poorer people. We also take children barred from other schools on account of infection from sores. Maintenance expense is about one thousand yen (equivalent to \$500. in the United States) per month, and to raise this amount requires much effort."

On her return to America the present year (1931) Miss Adams left Mr. and Mrs. Olds, Okayama American Board missionaries, in charge of the Institution, telling interested Japanese that they must raise money to carry on the work. She doubted their ability, but they said, "We'll make it a success." And they did. By custom a bazaar is held annually and last year 374 yen were cleared. This year, in Miss Adams' absence, she is informed the amount is 614 yen. This means that well-to-do friends have given additional goods for the sale, thus showing their approval of the work.

Scarcely less important than educational work is that of the medical department conducted entirely by Japanese. They are proud of this work as their own, while the doctors, giving their services, all are graduates of the University and include some of the best specialists in the city. When recently it was necessary to enlarge the medical department, the Imperial Government allowed 3,000 yen for the purpose. This amount proving insufficient, the trustees suggested the sending out of an appeal for funds signed by Miss Adams and bearing her picture. This course resulted in additional contributions of 3,000 yen—an ample amount. The medical department includes a dispensary and infirmary with from one hundred to one hundred and sixty-five patients daily.

So great has been the appreciation of Miss Adams' work that she has been honored six times by the Japanese Government. In 1922 she received the Blue Ribbon Decoration shown on her photograph, she being the twelfth person and the first woman to be so honored. She has been received by the present Emperor three times; once when he was Crown Prince, once when Prince Regent, and again when as Emperor he attended a military review at Okayama. On his en-

thronement medals were given all Social workers in service over thirty years, including Miss Adams. Her medal bears on its reverse, in Japanese characters, the date and basis of gift, while on its obverse the engraver endeavored to represent the spirit of service of the social worker, working with Christ, the Saviour, by two figures guarding a child standing between them, with angel figures above. In 1928, after thirty-seven years of devoted service, she was awarded a pension of three hundred yen annually for life by the Japanese Government "for distinguished public service," the first instance of such a grant to an American.

It is said to be impossible for an Occidental and an Oriental to have mutual understanding—a saying not true of Miss Adams in Japan. To a rare degree she has identified herself with her people. Her career in America, planned to follow ten years of mission work, long since was abandoned gladly. Her appointed work was in Japan, where the need was far greater than in America. The Japanese now have become "her people" and she can say, "I feel just as much, or more, at home there than here. I just enjoy my work, and the beautiful way these people stand behind me is perfectly grand." The work that she founded and watched over for forty years has become so much a part of herself that she says, "It is like my child. I feel like a mother toward my work. My interest is there, and when I must give it up and someone else carries it on it will seem like a step-mother taking my place. But," then follows the comforting reflection, "of course you can get good step-mothers for children in need."

Miss Adams' American friends are proud to know that her work in Japan has been appreciated and that she has been honored there as few women have been honored before. The influence of the Institution of "Loving Service to All" will continue. To few has it been given to establish so securely a place in the grateful memory of another race as to Alice Pettee Adams in Japan.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM PARKER AINSWORTH

William Parker Ainsworth, son of William and Mary (Stearns) Ainsworth and grandson of the Rev. Laban Ainsworth, was born in Jaffrey, December 22, 1825, and was killed in battle at Front Royal, Virginia, May 30, 1862. The following account of the battle is taken in substance from the *Report of the Adjutant General of New Hampshire* for the year 1866. For our knowledge of the personal character of the man we are indebted to the testimony of friends and relatives, who knew him best and have treasured his memory.

Captain Ainsworth was by nature sensitive and retiring. At his own estimate he was a coward, and yet, when the great moment came, no bearded Hussar ever rode into the Valley of Death with greater dash and fortitude than he. It was the first year of the Great Civil War that furnished our finest examples of patriotism. Great principles were at stake; there was no conscription and no promise of bounty or reward. Men volunteered their lives for humanity and country.

To William P. Ainsworth this period was a time of trial as by fire. He felt the duty of service to his country, but he was not by nature or training a soldier. Could he not serve his country at home where there was essential work to do? He was his own stern judge. He hesitated, but from the beginning there was no doubt of his decision. He went over and rejected every excuse that prudence could suggest. His friends and relatives were enlisting, and why not he? He was ashamed to meet them in the street. In the stillness of the night he saw people pointing accusing fingers at him. In a turmoil of mind he came to his cousin, Francis J. Parker, who was home on leave, and said,

“Frank, I suppose people think it strange that I don’t enlist.”

His cousin replied, “Well, William, I have heard some things said, but nothing unkind. Every one knows his own business best.”

“Why, Frank, I hope no one thinks I don’t want to go! You see, I am a coward. That doesn’t make me afraid to enlist, but I fear that if I got into a tight place I should disgrace myself, my friends and my Country.”

To this Parker replied, “William, we are all cowards. Only the men on each side of us, only the knowledge that we can’t go back, carries us forward.”

These were the words of one brave man to another.

In the autumn of the year 1861 the Secretary of War authorized the governors of the New England States to raise a regiment called the First New England Cavalry. The response to the call far exceeded the limits of a single regiment, with the result that four companies from New Hampshire and eight from Rhode Island were formed into a single regiment under the chosen name of the First New England Cavalry. The four New Hampshire companies formed a battalion commanded by Major Nelson, and one of the companies was commanded by Captain Ainsworth. The New Hampshire men were mustered into service at Concord. In December they were ordered to Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and on the fourteenth of

March, 1862, to Washington. Here came a severe test of their loyalty. There was much state pride among the troops, and it was a wound never completely healed when in Washington the name of the regiment was changed to the First Rhode Island Cavalry.

On the fourth of April the army of the Potomac, of which the Rhode Island Cavalry was a part, embarked for the siege of Yorktown. The regiment had been for months under the command of Captain Robert B. Lawton, a gallant officer of the regular army who had served in Indian campaigns on the western plains, and had prepared for the demands now placed upon it. Its first bivouac was in mud and snow a foot deep. It suffered for provisions and provender for its horses. The streams were swollen and impassable from the spring floods. On May 22 the New Hampshire battalion was separated from that of Rhode Island, to their great joy. It had been expected that they would continue with McClellan's army in the siege and capture of Richmond, and, with that over, they looked for an early ending of the war. But in a day all their prospects were changed. General Banks had been defeated by Stonewall Jackson, and General McDowell with the New Hampshire battalion as his advance guard was ordered to his assistance.

On the morning of May 30 the New Hampshire advance guard, by way of Manassas Gap, a narrow pass in the Blue Ridge Mountains, reached Front Royal. Here at the top of a long steep hill they plainly saw the enemy in the near-by village and could estimate their number. There were one regiment, two pieces of artillery, and a squadron of cavalry. The New Hampshire battalion, reduced by sickness and the loss of men on detached duty, numbered less than one hundred and fifty. It now halted on the hill, and with its single piece of artillery dropped shells among the enemy, while waiting for its supporting infantry regiment to come up. The guns of the enemy replied ineffectually. Smoke rose from the railway station in the valley, where were military stores, and, as they watched, movements on the part of the enemy indicated preparations to retreat. Beyond Front Royal were two long bridges over the two forks of the Shenandoah. If the retreating enemy should cross the river and burn these bridges behind them they would be safe from pursuit, and the invasion of the valley by our troops would be greatly impeded. Instant action was necessary; the Union infantry was too far in the rear to render immediate assistance, and if the bridges were to be saved and the stores of the enemy captured there was no alternative but to charge—one hundred and fifty men against a thousand. The order

was given, "By fours, march!" In the narrow road leading to the town no other order was possible. The men moved out promptly, and saw the enemy preparing to meet them. "Trot—March!" and down the hill the trot became a headlong gallop. At the foot of the hill the bridge over a small creek had been washed away, but the horses plunged into the stream, and found their way out to the opposite bank. The enemy fired a volley, and fled before the New Hampshire men could overtake them. The enemy cavalry, which attempted to act as a rear guard, ingloriously rode down their own infantry and escaped. Of those remaining, a few were ridden down by our men and some were sabered, but most surrendered without resistance. The bridges of the Shenandoah were crossed, the horses leaping over the openings that had been made by pulling up of planks, and they were saved. The road was filled with baggage wagons, broken and abandoned, and the battalion was so encumbered with prisoners that the pursuit was greatly impeded.

At the foot of a hill the flying enemy reached a narrow gorge, or ravine, with a small brook running through it, and here they so posted themselves near a bridge that they had complete range of the bridge which must be crossed by the pursuing column. The formations were now broken up and all order was lost. Captain Ainsworth, a splendid horseman, followed only by a remnant of a dozen men out of all the companies, dashed down the hill to the bridge which was to be their gate of death. Here they were met by a volley from the hidden enemy which none escaped. At the moment of victory all were killed or seriously wounded. Captain Ainsworth fell, pierced with seven bullets, and any one of four of his wounds would have been mortal. Here the infantry came up and the pursuit ended. They had saved the pass into the enemy's country and now they had only to gather their dead and count their trophies. The entire loss of the battalion was one officer—Captain Ainsworth—and seven men killed and ten wounded. They had captured more than one hundred and fifty officers and men, besides baggage wagons, horses, stores, and implements of war of all kinds in great numbers. Only the cavalry of the enemy and a small remnant of a regiment of infantry escaped.

This was the first bloody affair in which the New Hampshire men were engaged, and it was such a complete victory that it surprised even those who had accomplished it. As the booty was collected and the prisoners were placed in line and counted they were found to be more in number than those who had captured them. The cheers with which the victorious company was received by their

comrades thrilled and flattered them and the men could not repress a feeling of pride. They felt themselves invincible, but when their dead and wounded companions were brought in few could restrain their emotions. They had not yet learned to look upon such scenes with composure, and pride in their victory was overcome with sadness at their loss. The loss of Captain Ainsworth was deeply felt. His horse, the gift of a friend in Nashua, was returned to his former owner and was still alive in 1866, bearing several bullets in his body.

Captain Ainsworth had been for several years previous to his enlistment a resident of Nashua, New Hampshire, where he held a position with the Nashua and Lowell Railroad Company, and never in its history were the feelings of the city so stirred as by his heroic death. His remains arrived in Nashua on Thursday, June 5, 1862, and funeral services were held on the following day, with the entire city clothed with the emblems of mourning. The streets were draped with flags, and from every flag staff they were displayed at half mast. The obsequies, held in City Hall, were doubly impressive as the expression both of sincere affection and of respect for a noble life willingly given in a sacred cause. Only a few of the thousands assembled could gain admission to the hall, but, in and out, profound order and silence prevailed. The tributes to his memory were perfect in propriety and fitness and overflowed with tenderness and sympathy. The funeral exercises were in charge of Rising Sun Lodge of Freemasons, of which he was a member, and following the tribute in the hall a procession composed of military and civic organizations accompanied the remains to the cemetery, where they were temporarily placed in the receiving tomb. But it yet remained for the old home town to claim its son, and shortly afterwards the final honors were paid and prayers were said in Jaffrey, when our hero was laid to rest among his honored kindred in the shelter of the Grand Monadnock, the fitting emblem of his undying fame.

ALBERT ANNETT

Albert Annett was born in the southeast part of Jaffrey in the section known as Squantum, on August 3, 1861, the son and second child of Thomas and Sarah M. (Raymond) Annett. He attended district school and worked in the mills in which his father had a partnership. He attended four terms at Conant High School, entered Phillips Academy at Andover, Massachusetts, in 1880, and was graduated in 1882 with salutatorian rank. It was a sore disappointment to him that he was not able to take a college course with classmates and

acquaintances at Andover, with whom he had formed a fast friendship, but the death of Captain Murdock, on the year of his graduation, caused the dissolution of the partnership of Annett and Murdock, and made it necessary for the family to run in debt for the Murdock interest and to reorganize completely the business, as up to that time all sales and financial matters had been handled at the Murdock office in Winchendon, Massachusetts. It was a long struggle that entailed hard work and sacrifices for many years.

From childhood he had a strong attachment for woods and mountains, especially for the cleanly wholesome woods and mixed forests of New England. He engaged in the box and lumber business with his father until 1896. In 1896 the business was incorporated and three sons were admitted as members of the Annett Manufacturing Company, of which Albert Annett was treasurer until the death of Thomas Annett in 1903, when he became president. In 1918 the mills and manufacturing interests of the company were sold to a newly formed corporation known as the Annett Box Company, the Annett Manufacturing Company remaining in existence as holder of real estate of which an attractive forest of 1,092 acres has been deeded to the State of New Hampshire as a State Forest Reservation known as the Annett State Forest, in part a gift and the rest at a nominal consideration. The tract is situated east of Squantum Village in the towns of Rindge and Sharon, and includes three-fourths of the shore line of Hubbard Pond. It is now occupied by the 118th Company of the Civilian Conservation Corps.

Albert Annett was Vice-president for Cheshire County of the Society for Protection of New Hampshire Forests and local member of the Monadnock Committee of the Society. Realizing the value of Monadnock Mountain as a sanctuary for recreation and rest, he was instrumental in securing the large acreage on the Mountain under public ownership.

He was the first to propose, and with Wm. F. Robbins of Rindge, and others, first to explore the Wapack Trail, twenty miles in length, along the crest line of the Wapack Range of mountains, from Watatic in Ashburnham, Massachusetts, to Pack Monadnock in New Hampshire, now one of the most popular recreational trails in New England. He was a member of the Wapack Trail Committee of the Society for Protection of New Hampshire Forests.

He was a Trustee of Conant High School, 1888-1898; trustee of Jaffrey Public Library, 1930-1936; representative to State Legislature, 1891-1892; State Senate, 1900-1901; chairman of Senate Committee

on Education; member of Constitutional Convention, 1901; several years member of Republican State Committee; member of Governor's Council, 1910-1911, under the administration of Governor Henry B. Quimby.

The administration of Governor Quimby was of exceptional importance, as it was charged with the laying out and construction of the present trunk line highway system of New Hampshire, as well as the enlargement and remodeling of the State House, which was accomplished at an expense of \$400,000. During his term in the Senate Mr. Annett obtained the charter for the Jaffrey Water Works, which was adopted by the town at the following town meeting, when he was elected chairman of the Committee of Investigation of Town Water Supply, and on the adoption of its report he was made chairman of the Water Board during the construction period. He was three years a member of the water commission and in 1925-1926 chairman of the Committee on Additional Water Supply which installed the auxiliary Mountain System.

In 1923 he was chairman of the General Committee of the Sesqui-Centennial Celebration, in August of that year.

In historical, social, and fraternal organizations he was a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society; honorary member of the Groton (Mass.) Historical Society; honorary member of Peterborough Sportsmen's Club in recognition of service on the Wapack Trail; and honorary member of the Jaffrey Village Improvement Society, for service rendered; in the Masonic Order was a member of Charity Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Jaffrey, Peterborough Royal Arch Chapter, St. John's Council R. & S. M., of Keene, Hugh de Payens Commandery, of Keene. He served as district deputy grand lecturer and Grand Master of the Fifth Masonic District of New Hampshire, and was a Life Member of the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire.

Always interested in the welfare of the town of Jaffrey, he was ever ready to join in every movement for its good. He never sought public office for personal gain, and when elected to office or chosen on committees, he counted it a high privilege to be of service to his town and fellowmen. He was a man of unusual intelligence, and in affairs of town and State his sound judgement was often sought by those in office. He was a life-long student of history, particularly of his native town, and when in 1926, the present history of the town of Jaffrey was initiated, his services as historian were secured for the undertaking. It may be said that no man in the entire history of the town was so well versed in its past as was Mr. Annett. Yet his his-

torical interests were not limited to the town of Jaffrey but extended beyond its borders, and he was often invited to deliver historical addresses before societies and public gatherings. He died May 3, 1936.

THOMAS ANNETT

Thomas Annett was born in Fredericton, New Brunswick, December 1, 1831. He was the only son and oldest child of John and Eleanor Spence Annett. When he was very young his parents settled in a place a few miles out of Fredericton, called Maryland, a place so small that we have been unable to find its exact location on any map of the province available today. There were seven children in the family, all girls but one.

When Thomas, the eldest child, was twelve years old the father died and he was thrown upon his own resources. At twelve years of age he was "put out" with a farmer who was expected to furnish him board and schooling until he was of age for such labor as he was able to render, but after three years, during which time, to use his own words, he "never saw the inside of a schoolhouse" and knew only constant labor and privation, he ran away and afterward found work on the large landed estate of an Englishman named Odell. Here he was well used, but, being punished for some boyish negligence, he ran away again, apparently without exciting anxiety or alarm in the community. He was at this time supposed to be able to look out for himself. His next position, fortunately, was as janitor's assistant at King's College, now the University of New Brunswick. Here he seems to have gained his first ideas of an education. He had the care of class rooms, including the apparatus in the department of physics, where he assisted the professor in demonstrations before the class. By observation and a natural aptitude for the subject, he acquired here an interest in science and especially in mechanics that continued through his life.

When he was sixteen or seventeen his mother died, and, having long been separated from his sisters and actuated by a desire to see the world, he found his way to St. John, then a considerable seaport. From there by some means he obtained a passage to Boston, where he found himself in a strange land without money or friends. He found work in a candy shop in Cambridgeport, where with long hours in an overheated room, poorly ventilated, and unsanitary conditions, after a few months he was taken with a severe illness. As he became better his doctor advised out-of-doors employment if he wanted to live out half his days. This was in 1849, when the public mind was

inflamed with stories of the discovery of gold in California, and naturally the boy was carried away by the craze to join in the great adventure. Ships were being loaded in Boston with lumber and building material for the long voyage around Cape Horn to the gold coast. With this in view he set out one morning for the waterfront to see if he could prevail on some complaisant captain to take him on and let him work his way. It was a forlorn hope, but youth has much to learn. On his way along a busy street, his mind filled with dreams of adventure on the golden coast, he passed unconsciously two men on the sidewalk engaged in earnest conversation, from which, as he passed out of hearing, his quick ears caught the words "work" and "farm." It was as if some strong hand seized him and held him fast. He stopped and lingered about, unnoticed but absorbing every word, until the talk came to an end to no purpose. Then he stepped forward and boldly said he would like that job they were talking about. The leader of the conversation, a big, imposing man, looked at him quizzically and shook his head. He said he was asked to engage a farm hand for haying for his brother who had a farm away back in the country, but he must be a strong able-bodied man; a boy would not do. The boy insisted that he was strong and knew how to work on a farm. By sheer persistence he held his ground and was promised a chance to prove his words. The man was Daniel Norcross, a Rindge boy who had made good in the city and was charged to hire a farm hand for his brother, Joshua, who lived on the old homestead and needed help for the haying season. And so, by the magic of a word caught out of the din of traffic in a city street, the destiny not only of one life but also of generations was fixed.

On the Norcross farm he grew and waxed strong until he had few equals in strength and endurance. He attended the district school in winter close by the Norcross home, and one fortunate winter the teacher, a most estimable and attractive young lady, boarded at the Norcross home, and there were evening classes in which rapid progress was made. Under such efficient tutelage he found himself fitted for one finishing term at the Westminster Academy.

After becoming of age, he followed his bent for mechanical pursuits by working in the mills at Converseville and East Rindge, making clothes pins and boxes, going back every summer to help Joshua cut his hay. The Norcross farm remained his home until his marriage in 1858, when he was hired by Howe and Murdock (see Mills) to go to Jaffrey and superintend the mills they owned in that place, the understanding being that he should introduce the manu-

facture of round veneer boxes. In a few years he succeeded Dennis Howe as a member of the firm and continued in the occupation to the end of his active life. What he lost by the limited opportunities of his youth he gained in self-reliance, and by reading and study in those lines in which his interest led him he gained a practical education that served him well in life. He was admitted to citizenship in the United States, September 23, 1858.

He was a member of the Congregational Church, but was little concerned with creeds. He was honest in his dealings to the last foot in buying logs or selling lumber, and thus gained the lasting respect and confidence of his patrons. He never sought public office, and his first election to the State Legislature in 1879 was without his knowledge or consent. The experience was nevertheless greatly enjoyed. He made many friends among his colleagues in the Legislature and was counted a faithful attendant and useful member. In 1881 he was re-elected and in 1892 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention of the State.

He had ten children, all but one of whom he saw grow to maturity. He achieved his full share of the ordinary work of life, and it might be said of him that in whatsoever situation he was placed he showed himself a man. He died at his home in Jaffrey, February 22, 1903, aged 71 years. (See genealogical record, Volume II, page 23.)

SAMUEL BATCHELDER

Samuel Batchelder, one of the foundation men of the cotton industry of New England, was born in Jaffrey, June 8, 1784, son of Samuel Batchelder. He was about a year old when his parents moved to New Ipswich. Later he returned to Jaffrey to attend a private school kept by an Irishman named Joseph Dillon (see Schools). Here he had as a classmate and seatmate James Miller, later a general in the United States Army and celebrated as the hero of the hard-fought battle of Lundy's Lane in the War of 1812.

It was in the store of his father in New Ipswich that he had his first lessons in trade. As a young man he became much interested in the development of cotton manufacturing, the first cotton factory in New Hampshire having been built in New Ipswich in 1807. He was part owner and active manager of the second cotton mill in the town, and for the rest of his life he was devoted to this industry. With the birth of cotton manufacturing in Lowell, Massachusetts, he became president of several companies now among the largest in their line in the country—the Hamilton Manufacturing Co., the Appleton

Company, the Essex Company, the Everett Mills of Lawrence, the York Manufacturing Co., and the Exeter Manufacturing Co. By his own inventions he contributed greatly to the development and prosperity of the industry. He was a writer on trade subjects and a contributor to magazines and journals until his ninetieth year. He served in the state legislatures of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, as selectman of Lowell, and as alderman in Cambridge.

He married August 26, 1810, Mary, daughter of General John Montgomery of Haverhill, New Hampshire, and they had nine children. He died February 5, 1879.

DELICIE DAVID BEAN

Delcie David Bean was born in Montpelier, Vermont, Sept. 13, 1883, the son of Vernon and Hosilaine (Crotto) Bean, (see genealogical record in Volume II). While still young he came with his father's family to Marlborough, New Hampshire, and was educated in the schools of that town and in Rindge, New Hampshire. Following his school years he engaged with his father in the lumbering business in Rindge until his father's death in January, 1905. The elder Mr. Bean was one of the first in this section to carry on the lumbering business by means of the portable steam sawmills. Upon the death of his father he continued the business, expanding it by buying standing timber in association with D. C. Miles, a brother of Major General Nelson A. Miles, also beginning independent operations. In 1908, with Merrill G. Symonds, then of Rindge, the partnership of Bean & Symonds was started, of which Mr. Bean became president and Mr. Symonds treasurer. Two years later the firm entered the box business in West Rindge, which was continued until 1912, when it was moved into East Jaffrey village and the firm was incorporated under the name of Bean & Symonds Company. (See Mills.)

In 1923 he organized the New Hampshire Match Company and became its largest stockholder. The business, which was carried on for several years, was the only one in New Hampshire that was engaged in the making of matches exclusively.

In Jaffrey Mr. Bean immediately entered the life of the community and identified himself prominently with the social and fraternal life of the village. He is a member of Charity Lodge of Jaffrey, A. F. & A. M., having held all its offices, besides other fraternal affiliations.

He married on December 26, 1903, Nellie Frances Holden, daughter of James and Alice E. (Goodwin) Holden, of Temple, New Hampshire, and they are the parents of four children.

TIMOTHY BLODGETT, HIRED MAN

Timothy Blodgett was a little man and all his friends called him Timmy. When seventeen years old he went to live in the family of Julius Cutter, and there he remained, an old-fashioned hired man, faithful over a few things, honored and respected by a few people, for more than fifty years. He was about four feet in height and never tipped the scales at a hundred weight. And yet he had in his small bundle in perfection the proverbial New England virtues, industry, neatness, and thrift. He was extremely shy and retiring, and his voice was so small that he found it difficult to make common people hear what he said, and so he became a man of few words.

The barn was his kingdom, the cows were his loyal subjects, and the oxen his ministers of state. They did not look down on him and to them he confided his inmost thoughts. Horses were not for him; they did not respect his authority. They pushed him aside and did not mind where they were going in their headlong insistence on their own way. But with the oxen he was a man; they obeyed him and gave him their strength.

In the house he was a kitchen man, and though he sat at the family table and was included in the family group whenever a reunion was held or a picture was taken he never presumed upon this favor, but kept his own place. Through the long winter evenings he sat in his own particular chair with his feet upon the hearth of the kitchen stove, and pondered over and over the affairs of his little world and the state of his treasury. He was no longer poor; he had money in half a dozen banks laid up against a rainy day and the infirmities of age. It was not for him to spend money and put on style; he had rather watch his money grow. But to what purpose? His family had forgotten him long ago. They were either dead or had moved from town. He had a few friends he would like to remember, but above all he would like to be remembered by the town of Jaffrey. There was no other place like it in the world, and he would like to have his money do some good to the town. Sometimes before the taxes came in he himself lent money to the selectmen. He was their banker, he might say, when they were in need. He knew all about town business and for him the one event of the year was town meeting. He liked to hear what they said, and his vote was as good as any. He squared his account with the church by giving a fund to it and the Sunday School.

With his waning strength and the increasing age of his employer, the labors of the farm were lessened and the livestock in the barn



OSCAR H. BRADLEY, M.D.

was reduced to an aging remnant of what it had been in other years. After many years of confining labor, the Cutter family closed their house and went away for a winter of rest and recreation. A boarding place was found for Timmy in a family a mile away. The winter was long and lonely, and something like homesickness preyed upon his waning strength. The ways of the new household were not his long accustomed ways, and he missed the company of the cattle and the round of chores that since his earliest memory had made up his daily life. As the time drew near for his home folks to return, his one thought was to put the place in order for their welcome. To do this he moved to the Lucius Cutter home on the hill near the place that had been so long his home. For days he worked beyond his strength at his self-imposed task. One night after a hard day at this work, as he sat by the kitchen stove with his feet on the hearth, Aunt Laura, a sister of Lucius, noticed his weariness and said, "You work too hard, Timmy, and you are all tired out." He asked no sympathy and only said, "Ain't more tired than I was last night."

When the work was over the folks would return and he would make his will, and then he would rest. It was his last work for those he loved, and the will was never made. The family returned and the next day he died sitting in his accustomed chair, overcome with happiness that his folks were back and they were all at home together. They buried him in the Cutter graveyard with the family.

After the funeral they figured up his estate and put it all in writing. Twelve thousand dollars, they said it was, lacking only fifteen. And to think! he had laid it up to buy remembrance from the future years and to make up for what he would have done had he been a man. He had meant it for his arrears in citizenship; perhaps for schools and books for children he would never see. They would call it the "Blodgett Fund," he had thought. And then, to cap his lifelong tragedy, all his labors and saving and watchful care went to enrich distant cousins who knew not Timmy nor cared for Jaffrey. To the town it was a small loss soon forgotten; to Timmy it was all.

OSCAR HOLMES BRADLEY, M.D.

Dr. Oscar Holmes Bradley would have been a man of mark in any community, and it was a fortunate circumstance for Jaffrey that led him here in young manhood to establish himself in his chosen profession. He was a doctor in a country town, but his influence was not limited to his profession or to geographical boundaries. He had in an eminent degree the masterful qualities characteristic of the

Scotch-Irish stock, which, more than any other element, has given to New Hampshire a leadership in contributions to the constructive and governmental forces of the Nation. He had the courage of his convictions and the tenacity of purpose of those people who came from the north of Ireland to New England in large numbers between 1714 and 1720, and founded the town of Londonderry, New Hampshire, where his mother, Margaret Holmes was born, (see Vol. II).

Dr. Bradley was of dignified presence, a ready and logical thinker, and one of the most impressive and convincing speakers who ever addressed a town meeting in Jaffrey. He was possessed of unusual business acumen, and, out of the limited income of his medical practice in a country town, by careful and judicious investment he accumulated a fortune for his day.

By strength of mind and study, he became a well-read and educated man. He kept himself abreast of the progress of his profession, and he was well informed upon economic, political, and business affairs of State and Nation. He was graduated from Black River Academy, Ludlow, Vermont, in 1847, and added to his experience by teaching school in Mt. Holly. In 1848 he began the study of law with Hon. D. E. Nicholson of Rutland, a profession in which his native abilities gave ample assurance of success. This training was of priceless value to him in later life. In his business affairs in his dealings with men it gave him a breadth of view and a judicial attitude that were often of decisive importance in the consideration by the town of measures of community interest. He found, however, stronger attractions in the medical profession, which led to a change in his life plans, and he took up the study of medicine with Doctors Amos and George B. Twitchell of Keene, New Hampshire, who were eminent practitioners in their day. In 1851 he was graduated with highest honors of his class, and received his medical degree from Castleton Medical College, Castleton, Vermont.

The following year he came to Jaffrey and opened an office in the house on the Square last owned by Edward A. Coburn, on the site of which is a store now occupied by The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. He soon became the leading physician and surgeon in this section of New England, and was widely employed as a consultant in complicated and critical cases.

Dr. Bradley was one of the incorporators of the Monadnock Savings Bank, and served as its president from its opening in January, 1870, to March, 1906. He was also vice president of the Monadnock National Bank, and, largely through his interest and superior business

judgment, both institutions were early established upon a substantial financial basis and have been of inestimable benefit to the community which they serve. He was a leading promoter of the Monadnock Railroad, one of the most important undertakings for the advancement and prosperity of the town in all its history. He served as an active director of the railroad corporation during the trying period of financing and construction, and continued in the office until the company passed into the ownership and control of the Fitchburg Railroad. As president of the Savings Bank and vice president and director of the Monadnock National Bank, his financial sense and wise counsel in matters relating to the development of the business interests of the village and the town were of inestimable value. Of the Universalist Church and social organizations of the town and vicinity he was a generous supporter. He was an active member of Charity Lodge of Masons, of Royal Arch Chapter of Peterborough, and Hugh de Payens Commandery, K. T., of Keene. He was a man of vision and careful and judicious in expenditures; he never failed to advocate adequate appropriations for public purposes, to the end that whatever was done for the public good should be done with a view to the future growth of the town.

Though not of the party in power at the time of the Civil War, he was a leader in the support of measures for the care of the soldiers' families, and in all other measures which occupied the attention of the town toward bringing the war to a victorious end.

Dr. Bradley after his marriage lived in the house on the Square where he had his office until 1856, when he bought of the heirs of Caleb Searle the Searle house, at present (1930) the home of Dr. W. J. Wilkins, which he greatly improved and made his home for the rest of his life. Here from his office window he saw the Village grow from an unkempt disorderly collection of houses, mostly small, unpainted, and ill-kept, into one of the busiest, neatest, and best-kept of the manufacturing villages of New Hampshire.

His counsel and service in all the various capacities in which he served have been so woven into the fabric of Jaffrey that his name will remain one to be held in perpetual respect and honor.

DANIEL EDWARD BRADLEY

A most remarkable feature in the life of Daniel Edward Bradley was the fact that he retired from business at the age of forty-nine. On May 5, 1924, fourteen years after his retirement, he passed away at his home on Asylum Avenue, Hartford, Connecticut, in the sixty-

third year of his age. It has been granted to many of the passing generation to profit largely through the building up during recent years of the commercial and manufacturing structure of our prosperous country, but very few have had the courage to retire from active business and enjoy the fruits of their labors over so comparatively long a period of years.

Daniel Edward secured his preliminary education in the schools of East Jaffrey and then entered Worcester Academy, Worcester, Massachusetts, whence he was graduated to Dartmouth College, receiving his diploma from that institution with the class of 1883. He followed his scientific course with a course in engineering, and was graduated from the Thayer School of Engineering in the class of 1885. Immediately following his graduation he was appointed chief engineer of the Hoosac Tunnel & Wilmington Railroad, with headquarters at Readsboro, Vermont. He had become connected with that railroad company during his college vacations, so that his superiors knew well his ability for the next higher position to which they assigned him. His next berth was as assistant engineer for the Boston Bridge Works, with which concern he remained for two years. He now was placed in charge of the drafting department of the Berlin Iron Bridge Company at East Berlin, Connecticut, and continued in that capacity for another two years. Realizing the fact that his future advancement in his own Company was problematical, he considered the formation of a competing corporation which he could direct. With this in mind, he secured the cooperation of B. F. Hawkins, Esq., of Springfield, Massachusetts, who organized the Vermont Construction Company. A building was acquired in St. Albans, Vermont, and equipped with the latest steel fabricating machinery. Mr. Bradley resigned his position with the Berlin Iron Bridge Company and became general manager and treasurer of the Vermont Construction Company. The new company prospered so much under his management that he soon became also its vice president. At the end of four years he received a most flattering offer from the Berlin Iron Bridge Company to become manager of its highway bridge department, continuing in that capacity until 1898 when he was advanced to general manager of the contracting department, being given full authority in the making and executing of all contracts with which the concern had to do. Under his direction the business of the company grew to large proportions and it became one of the largest and most important of its kind in the East. The Berlin Iron Bridge Company later was absorbed by the



MARK S. BRADLEY, M.D.

his father was an eminent representative. Whether inherited tendency, environment or other cause had most to do with his choice of a life work it is perhaps impossible to determine, but the success of his later years has proved that the choice was well made. He won his M.D. degree upon graduation from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, as a member of the class of 1892, and had his first practical experience by serving as an interne in the New York City Hospital. Ambitious to make his work of the greatest usefulness in medical and surgical practice, he then went abroad and studied in Stockholm, Copenhagen, Halle, and Berlin, pursuing post-graduate courses in medical schools and hospitals, in which he thoroughly investigated the methods of medical and surgical procedure.

With his return to his native land, Dr. Bradley opened an office in South Manchester, Connecticut, where he engaged in general practice for a decade. He then again went abroad for study with the purpose of specializing in diseases of the skin, ear, nose, and throat. His highly developed powers in this field are widely acknowledged. He has always kept in touch with the trend of modern scientific thought, research, and investigation, and his labors have been of far-reaching and beneficial effect. When for the second time he completed a course in foreign lands and was thus more thoroughly equipped for the onerous and responsible duties of his profession, he located in Hartford, and his ability along the line of his specialty soon gained him position among the leading dermatologists, aurists and laryngologists of New England. He is now chief dermatologist at the Hartford Hospital and on the consulting staff of the Manchester Memorial Hospital. For three years, from 1904 until 1907, he served as medical director of the Hartford Life Insurance Company, and for nine years was assistant medical director of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company. While his practice has long been of an extensive and important character, he has yet found time to cooperate in the management and direction of other business interests which have proved a vital force in Hartford's industrial and commercial growth. He became a director of the Hartford, Manchester & Rockville Tramway Company, continuing to serve for many years or until 1905, when he resigned. He was chosen secretary and one of the directors of the Manchester Light and Power Company, and is also a representative of the directorate of the Williams Brothers Manufacturing Company and the Glazier Manufacturing Company, both of Glastonbury. He was also at one time a

director of the Vernon Woolen Company of Vernon, Connecticut, which passed out of existence in 1908. In all these organizations his sound judgment and keen discrimination have been recognized, and his opinions have at all times carried weight in business councils.

Politically Dr. Bradley is a Republican who recognizes and meets the duties and obligation of citizenship. He is an attendant of the Baptist church and fraternally is a Mason, having membership in Manchester Lodge, A. F. & A. M.; Pythagoras Chapter, R. A. M.; Wadsworth Council, R. & S. M.; and Washington Commandery, K. T. He also belongs to the Yale Club of New York City, "Get Together Club," Country Club of Farmington, the Hartford Club, the Hartford Yale Alumni Association and the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. Along strictly professional lines his association is with the City, County, and State Medical Societies and the American Medical association, and through his connections therewith, as well as through wide reading, he keeps abreast with the advanced thought and methods of the day.

Dr. Mark Bradley has all his life been a loyal and devoted son of Jaffrey. He has been an extensive traveler and has lived in great cities in America and abroad, but always the hills of Jaffrey are home. His affection for the town of his birth comes naturally to him by long inheritance. If, as said by Emerson, a man is a bundle of his ancestors, then Dr. Bradley by right may claim a larger kinship with the best the town can afford than almost any other individual who now makes here a permanent or summer home. On his mother's side he is descended from two of the strongest and best of the pioneer families of Jaffrey, the Spauldings and Perkinses, and, to our irreparable loss, among our present day inhabitants he may be counted almost their sole surviving heir. The hills they cleared, the houses and walls they built, and the roads they traveled are his to enjoy. Over them he holds a rambler's lease, and they yield to him fruits planted long ago, invisible to the alien who passes unseeing by.

He is a descendant in the fifth generation from Captain Joseph Perkins, whose big square two-story house still stands near the Fitzwilliam line, unyielding to the storms, a symbol of the man. The house, long known as the Baker place, is now (1931) the summer residence of Henry F. Smith, Jr., of Concord, Massachusetts. He is a great grandson of Robinson Perkins, a cunning worker in wood, iron and brass, some of whose marvelous clocks still keep accurate measure of time a century and a half after leaving his hands, thus in durance far surpassing the best of the seventy-year human clocks that come and go under the doctor's skillful care.

What his maternal ancestors were to the hills his father was to the village of East Jaffrey, where he spent his active years and his sons their boyhood days. The boys and girls of the village were his playmates and schoolmates, and though they are widely scattered the early ties remain to a remarkable degree unbroken. And when he returns year by year to the old home town and old home folks, he is welcomed as one of their own who has been a little time away. The summer home of Dr. and Mrs. Bradley on the shore of one of Jaffrey's most beautiful ponds is one of the most charming to be found in the Monadnock region, and it is no less famous for its hospitality than for its beauty of situation. Here many people from far away have learned to know Jaffrey at its best, and have repeatedly returned to the town for their enjoyment and renewing, thus adding to the ever-increasing number who find here just the conditions and just the spirit that has made the old township for hundreds an ideal summer home.

NOTE: Dr. Bradley was a world traveler, with a penchant for visiting out-of-the-way places of the earth for vacation trips, and, while on such a trip with his wife to the Chile Lakes, 1000 miles inland from the Chile Coast, he died suddenly from a heart attack on the steamer Santa Clara, off the coast of Ecuador, February 5, 1933. He is buried in the family lot in Conant Cemetery in Jaffrey.

ASA BRIGHAM AND BENJAMIN RICE BRIGHAM

The Republic of Texas won its independence unaided from the tyranny of Mexico in probably the bloodiest war ever fought on the American continent. The decisive battle of San Jacinto was fought between the small Texan Army of General Sam Houston and the forces of General Santa Anna of Mexico, April 21, 1836. Three Jaffrey men contributed to the success of the Texan Revolution and one gave his life for the cause. These men were Asa Brigham and his two sons, Samuel and Benjamin, both born in Jaffrey, who were soldiers in the Army of the Liberator.

Asa Brigham, a relative of the earlier Brigham families in Jaffrey, came from Marlborough, Massachusetts, in 1812, and bought the tavern stand of Jacob Danforth, on the Turnpike in Jaffrey Center Village, that was afterward for many years occupied by the Cutter family. In the tavern building he also conducted a store. Here he was apparently established in a successful business. It was in the palmy days of staging and trucking over the Boston Turnpike. The Boston-bound Keene stages stopped at his house in the morning for

breakfast and a change of horses. It was a bustling place, and a newspaper item of the times speaks in high terms of the character of the house. The Social Library held its meetings there, and the stockholders of the First Cotton and Woolen Mill in Jaffrey made it the place of their annual meeting and election of officers. He was interested in town affairs and was chosen on a committee to make extensive repairs upon the meeting-house.

The tavern buildings, all of wood, nearly filled the triangle formed by the Turnpike, the Common, and the old country road. The place is now a beautiful park facing the Common and the Mountain. At that day there stood upon it the tavern, joining on the Turnpike and the Common, and between the tavern and the old road past the present residence of Charles S. Phelps was an old house very close to the tavern, and to the east, toward the point of the triangle, were the barns, a blacksmith shop and a large wood house piled full of thoroughly seasoned and highly inflammable wood. It was here that the fire began in the night of December 16, 1816, (see Fires.) The intensity of the flames and the alarm of the neighborhood are still a tradition in the village. All the other buildings near-by were in danger but fortunately were saved, with a large part of the store goods and furniture from the tavern. To Brigham it was an irreparable loss. No evidence has been found of any insurance. But with the encouragement of his neighbors and patrons he decided to rebuild. Joel Parker, then a practicing lawyer in Keene, started a subscription paper in his behalf. The burned buildings were replaced by the brick tavern that continued in use until that too was burned.

Brigham continued in business until probably 1820. In 1817 he was taxed for land only. In 1818 he was again taxed for buildings, and the same year the Cotton Mill Corporation held its annual meeting at his tavern. In 1818 he is named as of Jaffrey, merchant, and in 1820 he is recorded as a trader of Jaffrey in a suit against a debtor. His property was mortgaged to merchants in Boston and probably to others, and on account of financial embarrassment he gave up the struggle and returned to his former home in Marlborough, Massachusetts.

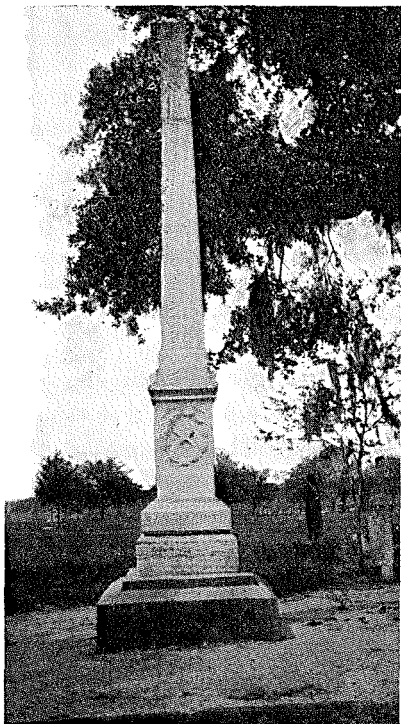
Not long after he removed to Louisiana, and from there in 1831, having become very much interested in and sympathetic with the struggles of Texas to throw off the yoke of the tyrannical Mexican government, Major Brigham removed to Texas, to cast in his lot with the cause of Texan Independence. He served as commissary

in the army, and was a delegate from Brazina to the convention of March 2, 1836, which adopted the Texan Declaration of Independence. Various authorities state that he was a signer, and the record of proceedings shows that Ira Brigham (Asa Brigham) from Brazina took his seat as delegate that day, but his name does not appear in the facsimile of this important paper published in the later histories of Texas. One authority gives his position in the list of signers as follows: "5th name, Asa Brigham, age 46, born Mass. previous residence Louisiana." No reason has been given for the absence of his name in the Declaration as preserved, but a reasonable explanation may be that a second and more formal Declaration was prepared and re-signed by the members in his absence. As a recognition of his ability and trustworthy character, Asa Brigham was chosen Treasurer of the newly organized Texan Republic, a position which he held until his death in 1844.

The story of the Texan Revolution is one of the bloodiest chapters in the Book of Time. Worked into a frenzy of desperation by outrages committed, no quarter was given on either side, battles were massacres, and the battle of the Alamo, where every one of the Texan defenders was slain, was typical of the intensity of the conflict. The two sons of Asa Brigham, Samuel and Benjamin, were soldiers under General Sam Houston in the Revolutionary Army. Benjamin was killed in the battle of San Jacinto, on his 21st birthday, April 21, 1836. Houston's army of 750 effective men, at the end of a long day's wearisome march, came unexpectedly upon the Mexican Army of Santa Anna, of three times their number, encamped for the night. An attack was planned for the following day, but the memory of the Alamo was too fresh and the rage it inspired could not be restrained. The Mexicans were taken completely by surprise and the charging Texans, with their battle cry of "Remember the Alamo," swept everything before them. Seldom in the history of the world has a battle against such odds achieved such a victory. Nine of the Texans were killed and twenty-three wounded. The Mexicans had 630 killed, including one general officer, four colonels, two lieutenant colonels, five captains, twenty lieutenants, and 208 were wounded. General Santa Anna was among those captured, and \$12,000 in specie was taken. It was one of the decisive battles of the world, and established the independence of the Texan Republic. But among those who won immortal fame by the sacrifice of their lives was the Jaffrey boy, Benjamin Brigham. The dead were buried in a row of graves upon the field. Only Benjamin Brigham was honored with a stone

marker which endured. In 1879 belated recognition of the sacrifice of these heroes was given by the erection of a small shaft called the Brigham-San Jacinto Monument, over the grave of Benjamin Brigham. "It served the sacred purpose of preserving from oblivion hallowed ground." It also served to inspire the erection of a more adequate memorial

In 1883 the Texas Legislature, through the commissioners of Hains County, bought the ground upon which the monument had been placed, compris-



B. R. BRIGHAM
MONUMENT



ing ten acres at the confluence of Buffalo Bayou and San Jacinto River, near the place where the Texan army camped and from which it made its victorious attack. The following description is taken from an article contributed to *The Comprehensive History of Texas*.

The Brigham-San Jacinto Monument is a plain square spire, with a pediment cap, moulded base and chamfered sub-base. It is made of the best Rutland variegated marble, which with the base stands seventeen feet high. The die is white marble, upon the west part of which is cut in bold relief the Lone Star of Texas, resting upon a nimbus and surrounded by a beautiful wreath of oak and laurel leaves in still bolder relief. Below is the name—B. R. Brigham—and on the base—SAN JACINTO.

Near the top of the shaft is a polished band upon which are cut two stars on each front, and one above the band on the West front. These represent the Immortal Nine who fell in the battle.

On the south are the following words by General Houston:

TWO DAYS BEFORE THE BATTLE.

This morning we are in preparation to meet Santa Anna. It is the only chance of saving Texas. From time to time I have looked for reinforcements in vain. We will only have about 700 men to march with beside the camp guard. We go to conquer. It is wisdom growing out of necessity to meet the enemy now. Every consideration enforces it. No previous occasion would justify it. The troops are in fine spirits, and now is the time for action. We shall use our best efforts to fight the enemy to such advantage as will ensure victory, though the odds are great against us. I leave the result in the hands of a wise God, and rely upon his providence. My country will do justice to those who serve her. The rights for which we fight will be secured and Texas free—Sam Houston.

Below on the plinth are these words:

“REMEMBER GOLIAD.”

On the north front of the die is the following:

ONE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE
AT CAMP ON THE BATTLE FIELD

This glorious achievement was not attributed to superior force, but to the valor of our soldiers and the sanctity of our cause. Our army consisted of 750 effective men. The sun was sinking in the horizon as the battle commenced, but at the close of the conflict the sun of liberty and independence rose in Texas, never, it is hoped, to be clouded by the clouds of despotism. We have read of the deeds of chivalry, and perused with ardor the annals of war, we have contemplated with highest emotions of sublimity, the loud warring thunder, the desolating tornado, but none of these, nor all, inspired us with emotions like those felt on this occasion. There was a general cry which pervaded the ranks, “Remember the Alamo!” “Remember Goliad!” These words electrified us, “Onward!” was the cry. The unerring aim and irresistible energy of the Texan army could not be withstood. It was freemen fighting against the minions of tyranny, and the result proves the inequality of such a contest.”

(T. J. Rusk, afterward Chief Justice of Texas.)

Below in the plinth were these words, the air to which the Texans marched to fight:

‘Will you come to the Bower.’

On the east upon the capstone:

‘Dead upon the field of battle.’

Upon the die underneath:

'This monument is placed at the grave of Benjamin Rice Brigham, who fell at the battle of San Jacinto April 21, 1836. Eight others fell with him whose remains rest near his. Their names are as follows:

George A. Lamb	Lemuel Stockton Blakey
Dr. Wm. Mottley	Matthias Cooper
A. R. Stevens	Thomas P. Towle
Olwyn J. Trask	J. C. Hale.'

Below the plinth:

Remember the Alamo!

This stone is placed here to mark the spot where these heroes sleep and to perpetuate a knowledge of their names and deeds in coming generations, by the voluntary contributions of private citizens of Texas, 1881.

We may justly cry out against the barbarities of war, but surely there is no one in Jaffrey who reads these lines but will feel a thrill of pride that the one above all the rest who is thus honored was a Jaffrey boy, whose first idea of sublimity came from looking out from the house where he was born upon Monadnock in its grandest aspect. And surely it is worth while to transcribe these lines so that all Jaffrey boys may know the story of one of their number who will be forever honored because he was ready to do his duty to his country at the cost of his life.

Major Asa Brigham died at Washington, Texas, July 3, 1844. He was greatly honored by the people of his State, and the following from an obituary notice of the time gives an idea of his character and the esteem in which he was held:

"Few men of such unimposing bearing and modest unpretending demeanor ever filled a larger share of public confidence than the subject of this notice. Holding the Keys of the Treasury of the Republic [Texas] almost from its commencement we presume no man can be found who would dare to question his integrity. As a private citizen, in all the relations of friend, neighbor, relative, husband and father, his life was beyond reproach."

SUSAN BETHIAH CLAY

Susan Bethiah Clay, the daughter of James and Rachel Prescott Clay, and granddaughter of that tall pine of the forest, Benjamin Prescott, was born in Rindge on a farm so near the Jaffrey border that in all but name it was a part of Jaffrey. The church affiliations of the locality were with Jaffrey; its children attended Jaffrey schools. And so she looked to Jaffrey as her home and to Jaffrey people as her people. She grew up in a home of singular retirement, where in her early days there was from her door the gleam of Contocook water, and over the treetops the towering, unchanging, ever majestic peak of Monadnock.

The things that belonged to her ancestors belonged now to her. The Lord had not multiplied her kin in her home town of a hundred years. All that were left of them were scattered now or they were laid in seemly rows in the graveyard to wait the great awakening. They had labored faithfully to clear the earth that was given them. And now that her father was gone in middle age, her mother at ninety-one, full of years, her sister and companion in her middle years, and last of all her brother, the treasure they had laid up out of the labor of years was her sole charge to care for and bestow upon the world, so that it might give its increase to those who should come after and not be diminished. The thought of her stewardship was often upon her, and when the twilights were long and her eyes were weary with the day she thought of her trust as of an alabaster box for which she must now render the final account. There was in it the labor of the oxen that broke the stubborn glebe on her father's and her grandfather's farms. There was the work and conscientious care of her ancestors who had by labor of head or heart or hand added to the store that had grown little by little to a sum she could scarcely conceive. What could be better for a perennial spring that would bring rest to those whose work was done, and inspiration and the joy of endeavor to those who were young with the sterner duties of life still before them, than a library of useful books? Before her brother died she talked with him, and his thought was as her own. And so she made her Will and good neighbors and fellow townsmen witnessed it, and to the hands of two whom she had known in all the years of her life she entrusted her thought and the treasure of her heart. It was her alabaster box that she placed in their hands, with all the sacred memories and sacrifices it contained, out of which the house of her dreams was to be erected and its perennial fount of light and joy to those who should come be opened to the sky. And out of the alabaster box which she placed in their hands her administrators, by her will, built the house that the children now call the Library, as a place of refuge and a fountain of refreshment to all the coming years, and over its door where her name is carved in stone they might well have written of her, "Many daughters of Jaffrey have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

JOHN CONANT

John Conant was born in Stow, Massachusetts, January 20, 1790, the son of John and Huldah (Hobart) Conant (see genealogy, Volume II). We know nothing of his early education and but little of

his life before his coming to Jaffrey in young manhood. His father, who was a man of wealth for the times, gave him at the age of eighteen a mortgage of \$1,500 on a farm in Acton, Massachusetts, and he soon came into possession of the farm, which was covered with valuable timber. By cutting the wood and timber and drawing it to Boston, where he was able to get a good price for it, he doubled his first capital and then sold the farm. In 1816 he came to Jaffrey and bought the former Thorndike farm, at present owned by Ernest McCoy, which was then in a high state of cultivation. This was the year of very short crops that has been called in New England history "the year without a summer." The price of hay was extremely high, and the sale of the product of his farm that year was equal to a large portion of its valuation. With this income he built the substantial house still on the premises.

John Conant became a prominent man in town affairs. In 1828, 1831, 1832, and 1833 he served as selectman; for twelve years he was moderator of town meetings; and for three terms, 1834, 1835,



JOHN CONANT

1836, he represented the town in the State Legislature. He was also much employed on various important town committees. He was president of the Monadnock Bank in 1851. But it is not for his public offices that Jaffrey remembers him best.

Early in life he became a man of means. He bought books and publications on everything relating to scientific research and agriculture, and, being a man of progressive ideas and a pioneer in the cause of scientific agriculture, he applied the knowledge derived from them to his own farming. In this way he made the rocky acres of his hill farm yield him an annual increase, which with his own simple

life and saving and wise investment accumulated into a fortune. He joined the Cheshire County Agricultural Society and became its president. In the fall of 1841 he offered his farm to the Society for the purpose of establishing an agricultural school or college in Jaffrey on condition that \$4,500 be raised by the first of October, 1842, for "erection of buildings and meet other expenses necessary for establishing a farm or teachers' school." The farm was accepted, but for some reason the school was not opened. In 1850 he sold his farm and moved into East Jaffrey village, where he built the house now opened and occupied by James H. Fitzgerald, in which he passed the remaining years of his life.

The Conant High School, first called the Conant Free High School, owes its existence to the beneficence of John Conant, who perhaps did more to honor his town and benefit mankind than anyone else up to his time within the borders of Jaffrey. Having been blessed with a competency of goods, through a talent for accumulation and an executive ability that in a wider field and later time would have ranked him high among the men of wealth and influence in any community, he felt the full responsibility of his stewardship, and while yet alive disposed of the bulk of his possessions with thoughtful care for those who should come after him. It was said by some that he was parsimonious, but as his years drew to a close his desire to do good to others became more and more manifest. He had no children to whom he could leave his money. To what better purpose could he put it than to give it away where it would do the most good? It was a responsibility he would not evade. The Conant High School was established on his gift of seven thousand dollars and is our permanent memorial of him. By the terms of his will he made it the residuary legatee, believing that a further sum would be available, but during the depressed years following the Civil War his fortune had shrunk so that, after all demands upon his estate were met, the residue was not what he had thought.

Actuated by his belief that agriculture was a science, he devoted \$70,000 to the establishment of a school of agriculture at Hanover, which is now a part of the University of New Hampshire at Durham.

His other gifts to the town of Jaffrey were: A fund of \$3,000 for the aid of indigent families; a fund of \$1,000 to the Baptist Church of Jaffrey, of which he was a member; a fund of \$1,000 to the Congregational Church at Jaffrey Center; and a \$1,000 repair fund to keep the old Meeting-house in permanent repair. He also gave us the beautiful cemetery which bears his name.

John Conant's public gifts were not confined to the town in which he lived. He recognized the need of better and more humane treatment of the insane people, who were regarded as beyond the pale of human sympathy. For this object he gave \$6,000 for founding the State Insane Asylum at Concord, now the State Hospital, and served as superintendent of the erection of its first building and president of its first board of trustees. As a further expression of his interest in the cause of higher education he gave to each town in Cheshire County a Scholarship Fund of \$1,000 at the University of New Hampshire, to aid some worthy boy in attending that institution, making a total of \$23,000 devoted to this purpose. To the New London Academy he gave \$12,000.

There could hardly be a more striking example of strength of character than was shown by John Conant, a money-lover, in the distribution of his estate, in which he saw a fortune that might have amounted to more than \$200,000, by his public gifts in his lifetime, dwindle to a meager residue of \$9,412.38, the appraised value of his estate, real and personal, at his decease. He died in Jaffrey, April 6, 1877, aged 87.

REAR ADMIRAL WALTER SELWYN CROSLY

Walter Selwyn Crosley was born in East Jaffrey, October 30, 1871, his father being at the time pastor of the Universalist Church. When young Walter was six months old the family removed to Franklin, Ohio, where he received his early schooling. In 1887 return was made to the east, to Danbury, Connecticut, whence, in 1889, he received appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Upon his graduation in 1893 he was assigned to the practice ship *Bancroft*, soon transferred to the *U. S. S. Detroit* and sent to Rio de Janeiro, where he participated in the Brazilian Revolution. In March, 1894, he sailed on the *U. S. S. Charleston* by way of the Straits of Magellan to Mare Island Navy Yard on the west coast. Here Cadet Crosley, during a railroad strike, had command of a Gatling gun loaded on a flat car ahead of the locomotive, the purpose of which was to awe the strikers so that trains might proceed in safety. Yokohama was the next port of call, and in the Chino-Japanese War the *Charleston* proceeded to Chemulpo, Korea, whence Cadet Crosley was sent to Seoul with a marine guard for the American Legation.

Subsequent to this experience he secured promotion to the rank of Ensign at Annapolis on July 1, 1895. Then followed service on the *U. S. S. Minneapolis* and later on the *Indiana*, the first United States

battleship. In 1898 he was ordered to the New York Navy Yard, where he fitted out the old Morgan line tug *Algonquin* with "everything from a paper of tacks to a hawser," and put to sea for service in the Spanish-American War with a motley and inexperienced crew. First running a "trolley service" to Havana and return in a ship which proved unseaworthy, he was transferred to the tug *Leyden* and, with four guns, went to blockade Cardenas at Nipe Bay. There the *Leyden*, aided by the *Wasp*, sunk the Spanish gunboat *Don Jorge Juan*. Ensign Crosley then proceeded under orders to Porto Rico, where six hundred and sixty-seven refugees were embarked and carried safely to Ponce. After five months, during which the *Leyden* cruised twenty-three thousand miles, the boat was de-commissioned following the armistice and Crosley was assigned to duty at the Naval Academy for several months.

Ordered to the Philippines in 1899, he became Flag Secretary to Rear Admiral J. C. Watson on the flagship *Baltimore* at Manila Bay, soon becoming Lieutenant Junior Grade. Volunteering then for duty against the Insurrectos, he was wounded in the leg at Noraleta. He next became executive officer on the *Saratoga*, nautical schoolship. In 1901 he was advanced two numbers for "eminent and conspicuous conduct in battle" during the war with Spain and promoted to Lieutenant. In 1902, after cruising in the Mediterranean and the West Indies in the training ship *Monongahela*, he was assigned to duty with the General Naval Board, just instituted. Afterwards there was sea service as flag lieutenant on the staff of Rear Admiral R. D. Evans, Commander-in-Chief of the Atlantic Fleet. Nineteen hundred and six brought promotion to Lieutenant Commander, while the next four years were passed as a member of the Conference at Naval War College. In 1912 he was advanced to Commander, and served as aide to Vice Admiral Hugh F. Williams of the Royal Navy.

At the outbreak of the World War in Europe in 1914, Commander Crosley was placed in command of the *Prairie* and sent to Haiti and San Domingo during the American occupation, where he received foreign residents aboard his ship, and, landing his forces, occupied the city, being many times under fire. In 1917 he was detailed to Berlin as Naval Attache, but, relations being severed with Germany before his arrival, he went on to Petrograd in the same capacity, reaching that city by way of Japan, Korea, China, and Siberia. The year in Russia was one of constant danger for Captain and Mrs. Crosley. The Government was disappearing, and when, one night in July, the Bolsheviki captured Petrograd, the Crosleys were safely escorted

to the American Embassy by a Russian officer who risked his life in the service. Dangers increasing, orders came to leave the country by way of Finland and Sweden. With the assistance of the American Ambassador escape was made, although passports were demanded nineteen times during one night's train ride to Helsingfors, Finland. There Captain Crosley took charge of a party of sixteen Americans and a Roumanian diplomat who had been trying to leave for weeks. As they neared the frontier, Captain Crosley arranged a truce between the Reds and Whites, whereby the party crossed the ice escorted by a Red general carrying a large American flag. Finally reaching Stockholm, Sweden, Captain Crosley there received orders to proceed to Madrid, Spain, as Naval Attache, where he remained until the armistice. Then followed command of the *Rhode Island* in returning troops from France and service in command of the Seventh Naval District, with headquarters at Key West.

In 1927 Crosley was made Rear Admiral, taking command of Train Squadron One of the Fleet Base Force; then of the Ninth Naval District and Great Lakes Training Station, near Chicago, in connection with which he served on the Committee of Arrangements for the Century of Progress Exposition. Then followed command of Battleship Division Three at Canal Zone and of the Fifteenth Naval District. Rear Admiral Crosley was honorably retired on November 10, 1935. A distinctive honor came to him when he represented the United States at the International Hydrographic Conference at Monaco in 1926, where he was chosen presiding officer.

In 1895 Captain Crosley married Pauline de Lannay Stewart, of Columbus, Georgia. They have two sons, both graduates of the Naval Academy. The elder, Floyd Stewart, was seriously injured by an explosion on a destroyer in the World War and is retired with rank of lieutenant. The younger, Paul Cunningham, is now a lieutenant on the active list of the Navy.

CALVIN CUTTER, A.M., M.D.

Calvin Cutter was born May 1, 1807, at the foot of Monadnock on a farm near The Ark, the homestead of his uncle, Joseph. John and Mary (Batchelder) Cutter named their twin sons—the oldest of ten children—Calvin and Luther, thus doubtless recognizing the characteristics of the father, of whom it was said that he was "industrious, firm, decided and honest" as well as the religious inheritance of the mother, who was a daughter of Reverend John S. Batchelder, for seven years minister of the First Congregational Church in Jaffrey.

Calvin Cutter studied medicine with Dr. Nathaniel Cutter of Pepperell, Massachusetts, following with a medical degree at Dartmouth College in 1832. Thereafter he began practice at Rochester, New Hampshire. But, desiring further proficiency in his profession, he attended lectures at New York University, Bowdoin and Harvard Medical Schools and took private lessons in surgery of Dr. George McClellan and Dr. Valentine Mott, eminent surgeons of the day.

Dr. Cutter's interests extended beyond the practice of his profession. Endowed with a fine physical presence and oratorical gifts, he became a lecturer before schools, colleges, and the general public on physiology and hygiene, and thus became one of the pioneers in popular education on these subjects. From 1842 to 1856 he visited thirty states of the Union in this connection.

Out of this work came his textbook for schools known as "Cutter's Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene," first published in 1850, which met with such success that six hundred thousand copies were sold. The importance of this work cannot be over-estimated, and Dr. Cutter regarded the introduction of the study of physiology into schools and colleges as the great work of his life.

Not only in his profession was Dr. Cutter a leader of thought. He was early a firm advocate of total abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquor and a staunch abolitionist. In the winter of 1856 he went to Kansas to bear his part in the contest between freedom and slavery for the control of the territory. In 1857, accompanied by his wife, he again made the long journey with the First Worcester Armed Company, which did effective work in protecting the Free State Settlers from the Missouri Border Ruffians.

Dr. Cutter was among the first to offer his services in the War of the Rebellion and in August, 1861, was mustered into the Twenty-first Massachusetts Infantry as surgeon. His ability won prompt recognition, and he became successively brigade and division surgeon and acting director of the medical department of the Ninth Army Corps.

In June, 1863, when in service in Kentucky, he suffered a severe sunstroke which necessitated his discharge after the battle of Spottsylvania. After eight years of suffering, borne uncomplainingly, he died at Warren, Massachusetts, June 19, 1873, aged 66.

CARRIE E. CUTTER

Carrie E. Cutter, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Dr. Calvin Cutter, will be forever remembered as among the first of the

heroines of the great Civil War. She was born in Milford, New Hampshire, July 28, 1842. Her name is on the Roll of Honor in the Congressional Library in Washington and on a bronze tablet in Warren, Massachusetts, the later home of her father, and now it is carved on a marble monument erected on Memorial Day, 1931, to her memory in the town of her birth by the Woman's Relief Corps of Milford. As the birthplace of her father and the ancestral home of her family for three generations, Jaffrey may fairly join in the tribute to her memory and share in the honor of her devoted service.

As a girl she loved to go with her father on his round of calls upon his patients and often remained for such service as she could tender—the making easy of a fevered pillow or the preparation of a special broth to meet the needs of the sufferer.

She attended a private school in Lancaster and then studied at Mt. Holyoke Seminary and at a German School in Pennsylvania. She was a brilliant student with an aptitude for languages, which gained for her the opportunity to go abroad with her teacher, a Miss Darling, for the study of the French and German languages. To one of her eager and sensitive nature this prospect was a delight beyond measure. To go abroad in 1860 was the privilege of only a favored few. She was to have pretty dresses, to be prepared to meet distinguished people, and to be entertained in wealthy homes. She had packed the last gown into her over-flowing trunk and called her father to help her fasten down the lid. He came, but did not offer immediate help. Slowly he drew a letter from his pocket and handed it to the girl. It was from her teacher, who said that her brothers and her townspeople were preparing for service in the impending war and she must remain at home and help what she could. Young, enthusiastic, and imaginative, Carrie was for an instant speechless; there was a short quick gasp, but no tears. "What can I do?" she asked her father as she recovered her speech. "You can stay at home and keep house," he said. "War is no place for women."

But nevertheless the war found a place for gently nurtured Carrie. Her father was appointed in 1861 surgeon of the 21st Massachusetts Infantry, and while he was preparing for service she went with her step-mother from town to town organizing soldiers' aid societies. She developed great executive ability, and furnished complete hospital supplies to her father's regiment and to the entire second brigade of Sherman's expedition to Port Royal.

Dr. Cutter in October, 1861, was ordered to sail on the Burnside

expedition to Roanoke, Virginia. The young girl, only nineteen years of age, with such an opportunity for service, would not be left behind. She petitioned the Government to be allowed to accompany her father, and after repeated requests her petition was granted. She sailed on the overcrowded troopship *Northern* as nurse to the ship's doctor, her father. It was a rough hard trip for all, but, as one soldier afterward said, "it was a hundred times harder for Carrie Cutter, the only woman on board, than for any of the rest." She went about her duties bravely and patiently endured all the hardships of the voyage so different from the anticipated delights of her trip abroad.

When the troops reached Roanoke there was a battle, the first it is said in which any woman saw actual fighting in the Civil War. She was now constantly at the side of her father, giving aid to the wounded as they were brought to him, and when the battle was over she went ashore to render further aid.

After this unaccustomed service she was tired, and her frail, slight body shook with nervous and physical exhaustion. In this condition she came upon three German soldiers, who in the height of the delirium of typhoid fever had lost the use of the English language and she only could understand and speak to them in their own tongue. She asked permission to take over the care of these three young German boys, and after days and nights of ceaseless work and watching she brought them through the crisis and safely on their way to returning health. But she had given her all. Drained of her strength and resistance, she fell sick of the same fever, and with her father watching over her she died in the cabin of the steamship *Northern* at Roanoke Island. In the distressed conditions of the time the ceaseless demands upon her father for relief of the suffering kept him from going with her body to the grave. By order of General Burnside she was buried with the military honors used at the burial of a colonel. When the National Cemetery was established at Newbern, North Carolina, by order of the Secretary of War she was moved to that place, and her grave was marked with a stone of the same design as that adopted by the Government for its fallen heroes.

So it was that Carrie E. Cutter of New Hampshire, young, talented, and beautiful, with the world so bright before her, was, as we believe, the first woman to enter the service of her country in the great Civil War, the first to pay the full measure of devotion, and the first to be honored by burial among the Nation's heroes in one of the great National Cemeteries.

JOHN CLARENCE CUTTER

Dr. John Clarence Cutter, the eldest son of Dr. Calvin and Eunice (Powers) Cutter, was born in Warren, Massachusetts, July 10, 1851. He was graduated from the Agricultural College, Amherst, in 1872. Then after a year spent in business he studied two years at Dartmouth Medical School and from there he went to Harvard Medical School, where he was graduated in 1877. In 1878 he became professor of physiology and comparative anatomy in the College of Agriculture, Sapporo, Island of Yago, Japan. On arriving at Tokio he was made consulting physician of the Imperial Colonial Department, in which position he was so successful that at the earnest request of the government his contract, at first made for two years, was renewed until he had been with the College for nine years. In Japan he wrote several books on physiology which were translated into the Japanese language, and in recognition of his distinguished service the Emperor conferred upon him the "Order of the Rising Sun, Meiji, fourth class." At the end of this time, at the request of his mother, he did not renew his contract but came home by way of Berlin and Vienna, where he stopped for advanced studies.

After reaching home Dr. Cutter revised his father's books, which had been translated into thirteen languages and printed in raised characters for the blind. In the fall of 1890 he opened an office for the practice of his profession in Worcester, and while assisting at an operation contracted blood poisoning from which he never entirely recovered.

In the disposition of his property he showed a vision in advance of his times and a desire to be of service to humanity. After the disposal of rare books and curios collected in the Orient, he left his home in Warren for a children's playground. To the library association he left his valuable books and his highly prized decoration from the Emperor of Japan, and after a few bequests to relatives and friends the residue of his estate was left to Harvard Medical School as a fund, one-half of the income to be added to the principal and the other half for the maintenance of lectures known as "The Cutter Lectures on Preventative Medicine."

In 1897 he suffered a shock which left him with partial paralysis, affecting his sight and memory to such an extent as to break off at the height of his powers a most promising career. He died February 2, 1909, after twelve years of distressing illness. He never married.

LEONARD RICHARDSON CUTTER

Leonard Richardson Cutter was one of the fortunate few who realize their ambitions on earth. He was born in Jaffrey on the eastern slope of Monadnock, July 1, 1825. His father's farm was on a lower shelf of the mountain looking toward the east. The sun set there an hour before it ceased to shine upon the golden vane of the meeting-house visible a mile and a half away to the eastward. By the same token, its level rays fell upon his chamber window in the morning an hour before the valleys wakened from their sleep. And so it came naturally about in the household of Daniel Cutter, his father, that the adage was verified: "Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." Day by day and year by year, this family of eleven was up with the dawn; and twilight saw a day's work accomplished.

But those old New England farms in the patriarchal age produced men not only for their own needs, but also for the building of the State and Nation. Leonard Cutter, the next to the youngest son, after such schooling as a rocky farm and a little red schoolhouse could give, was, at the age of twenty, ready to try conclusions with the world. Like so many ambitious New Hampshire boys of his day, he went to Boston and found employment in a store. In 1851 he began business for himself in the same little grocery store where he had his start. By his energy and good judgment he greatly increased his trade and accumulated a small capital of his own. The following spring he married Mercy Taylor, a sister-in-law of his former employer, Mr. Mann. This union was productive of great happiness and prosperity for the struggling young man. They lived within their means and soon had the nest egg of a fortune. But he, who had looked all his life upon wide horizons, was not to be circumscribed by the four walls of a store, however promising his narrow field might appear. His store kept him busy, and yet he found time for modest speculations in real estate, in which he soon developed a decided talent. He foresaw the growth of the city and the directions it would take, and made his investments accordingly. He soon began to lay out streets and to build houses, and in 1854 reported eighteen men in his employ.

He became in the natural course a tax assessor, a member of the City Council, then alderman, then chairman of the board, and finally acting mayor in an interim occasioned by the resignation of the mayor to become a member of Congress. He was alderman during the trying period following the great Boston fire on November

10, 1872, when immediate action for which no precedent could be found was demanded in the emergency. From 1871 to 1883 he served on the Water Board of the city. It was a period of extension and development, with little of previous experience for a guide, and was more trying and scarcely less important than the problems before the Board of Aldermen.

In 1859 he realized another dream of his youth, when he became the owner of the fine Melville Mansion in Jaffrey, that he had passed as a barefoot boy and had looked upon as the Aladdin's palace that might sometime fulfill the utmost reach of his desire. To this place, which had been long his summer home, he invited as his guests on the occasion of the Jaffrey Centennial in 1873, the mayor and aldermen of Boston and others of his associates, whom he entertained as Prince Bountiful upon one of the greatest occasions in the history of his native town.

During many years three months in summer were spent by the family in Jaffrey. Here they were generous supporters of every movement for the good of the community. They were constant attendants at the near-by Jaffrey East Congregational Church, and were generous contributors to its support.

He died at the age of 69, leaving the world richer by his directing genius and his accomplishments.

SAMUEL DANA DAKIN

Samuel Dana Dakin, the oldest son of Samuel and Polly (Farrar) Dakin, was one of the most distinguished sons of Jaffrey. He was born in Jaffrey, July 16, 1802, and removed with his father's family to New Hartford, near the city of Utica, New York, in 1815. He entered Hamilton College (Clinton, N. Y.), from which he was graduated in 1821. The next two years he spent in teaching in Maryland, after which he studied law, and while a student, with William J. Bacon, a fellow student, he bought the *Utica Standard and Gazette*, and also the *Utica Patriot*. These papers were merged and carried on successfully until 1826, when Mr. Dakin opened an office for the practice of law. But his inclinations were rather to literature than law, and, besides continuing the management of the *Gazette*, he was a frequent contributor to the *Knickerbocker* and other magazines.

He was a man of versatile talents coupled with practical sense. In 1839 he removed to New York City, where he secured patents on a floating dry dock and contracted for the construction of two for the

National Government, one at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and one at Philadelphia.

It was said that he was "a man attractive in form and feature, genteel in demeanor, and his social rank was with the first." At the time of his death, which came suddenly at the height of his powers and in the midst of a successful career, he had in hand what promised to be his greatest literary work, a *History of Civil Liberty*. He died January 26, 1853, aged 50 years and 6 months. He was the father of five sons, all of whom were graduates of Hamilton College.

HANNAH DAVIS

BAND BOX MANUFACTURER

If there is a single possession in which Jaffrey can take pride as something all its own, it is the memory of Hannah Davis. She grew here out of our native stock, and here she worked out her destiny in a career that was peculiarly her own. She was born, probably in Rindge, in 1784, but came to Jaffrey with her parents when two years old. She was the granddaughter of John Eaton of Jaffrey, mill owner and master of many trades, and daughter of Peter Davis, a skilled maker of wooden clocks, and she inherited in good measure their mechanical ingenuity and manual skill. She never inquired what occupations were open for women, but, obedient to her genius, when left alone with her widowed mother in young womanhood, she invented, manufactured, and sold to the world the nailed wooden bandbox.

The bodies or "scabboards" of the boxes were made of shaved veneers from selected old growth spruce, then common in our forests. It was her custom to go to the woods and search out the trees best adapted for her purpose, and, having traded for them with the owner, she hired them cut and hauled to her door, where they were bolted to appropriate lengths and the bolts, stood on end, were sliced by a machine of her own contrivance. The slicing was heavy work and required the strength of a man. The first slices were narrow and served for cover bands, or small boxes, while toward the center they reached a width corresponding to the diameter of the bolt, making boxes of a capacity equal to that of the large suitcases of today. The sides were bent to an oval shape and firmly nailed while green. The bottoms and tops were made from old pine boards cut to the desired shape and nailed firmly in place. They were covered with wall paper of gay and varied designs, and lined within with newspapers

of the period, while in the center of the cover, inside, was pasted a neat label bearing these words:

Warranted Nailed
Bandboxes
Manufactured by
Hannah Davis
East Jaffrey, N. H.

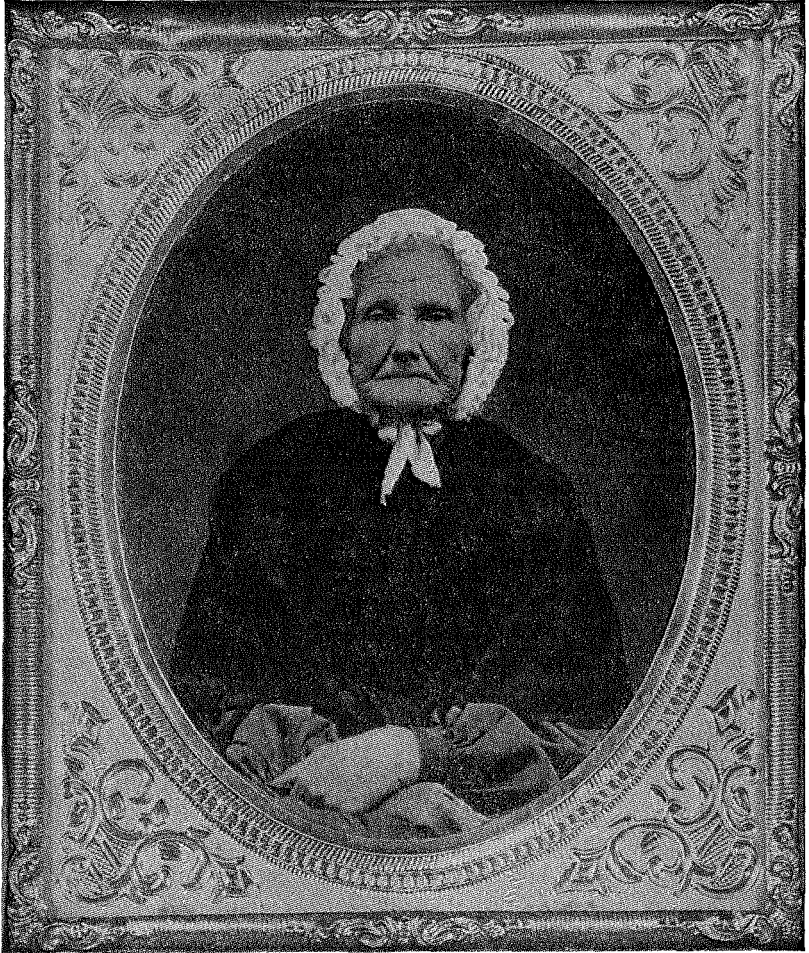
For her home supplies they were used in barter with the merchants of the town. For her wider market she owned, as a part of her equipment, a wagon of the prairie schooner type, with a canopy or covering of white cloth. When she had accumulated a sufficient stock of goods she loaded her wagon to the roof, hired a sedate and trusty horse of a neighbor, and, perched amid her treasures, set out like a fairy godmother for the factory towns where finery then most abounded. In the towns of Manchester and Lowell she was well known, and when, as was her custom, she halted her van by the mill door at the noon intermission, she was sure of eager customers and a lively trade. The factory girls, coming from the best families of New England, carried the latest fashions back to their home towns, and they have been pictured riding on the tops of the stage coaches to and from their homes with their Hannah Davis' Bandboxes around them like satellites around a sun.

In these days her prices seem moderate, only fifty cents for a large bandbox and a small one for twelve cents. Hers were no flimsy affairs of paper and pasteboard, which so often in an emergency prove a delusion and snare. She built into them character as well as skill. They have stood the test of time, and are still to be found in hundreds of attics after nearly a century of service.

An interesting collection has been made by the Village Improvement Society of Jaffrey, who have also collected in pamphlet form many facts and anecdotes relating to Hannah Davis and her work. That the product of her shop was carried far beyond the limits of New England appears from the fact that one is included in the historical collections in the Rennselaer Mansion in the city of New York; and an advertisement in a Philadelphia paper some years ago called for the return of a "Hannah Davis Band Box" lost or stolen from an exhibition of antiques in that city, with the statement that the box, wanted for some museum, "was made in East Jaffrey, N. H.," many years ago.

Hannah Davis was one of the good sort, so overflowing with human kindness that the people with one accord bestowed upon her the

affectionate appellation of Aunt Hannah. She is still remembered while many of greater pretensions are forgotten, because of her unique individuality, her overflowing kindness and goodwill. She



“AUNT” HANNAH DAVIS

was a devoted member of the Baptist Church in East Jaffrey, where her memory has been honored by a memorial window on which the endearing title of “Aunt Hannah” is happily preserved. She died November 29, 1863, and was buried in the old burying yard at Jaffrey Center.

GEORGE H. DUNCAN

George H. Duncan was born in Leominster, Massachusetts, December 23, 1876, son of Dr. George Chandler and Mary E. (Coolidge) Duncan (see genealogical record in Volume II). He was educated in the schools of Jaffrey, the Murdock School, Winchendon, Mass., and at Amherst College. He was called from his studies at Amherst in his senior year by the sudden death of his father in January, 1899, and, the settlement of the estate and management of his father's business affairs devolving upon him, he did not return for the completion of his course. As soon as circumstances permitted he prepared himself for continuing the business of his father by passing the examination of the New Hampshire Board of Pharmacy in July, 1899. In 1914 he purchased the lot and buildings thereon previously occupied by his father at the corner of Main and River streets in East Jaffrey, removed the old buildings, and erected in their place the present substantial concrete block occupied by himself and the Eaves Hardware Co. In 1920 his business was incorporated under the name of Duncan the Druggist, he taking the office of Treasurer and Bert O. Eaves, a former clerk, becoming President of the company. In 1931 Mr. Eaves retired, Mr. Duncan becoming sole owner.

George H. Duncan early became interested in public affairs, and in 1904 was elected selectman and served as chairman of the board. In 1922 he was elected moderator, to which office he has been successively elected to the present time. In 1914-1915 he served as representative to the General Court, to which office he was again elected in 1922, and reelected at the following biennial elections to 1932, a total service of fourteen years, more than twice as long as any other representative of the town. Though most of the time a member of the minority party, his experience and abilities have been recognized in the legislature by important committee assignments, and he has been for the past sessions the recognized floor leader of his party. In 1926 he received the Democratic nomination for member of Congress from the Second New Hampshire District. He served as a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1912, 1918, and 1930. He has made a special study of taxation and for four years, 1925-1928, was lecturer for the Henry George Single Tax Lecture Association, in this capacity making extended lecture tours, twice visiting the Pacific Coast. In 1927 he was appointed by Governor Spaulding a member of the Recess Tax Commission, which served during 1927-28, and of which he was chosen clerk by his colleagues. In 1929 he was appointed by Governor Tobey a member of the State

Forestry Commission, a position which he declined. In 1930 Governor Tobey appointed him a member of the Secondary Highway Commission to recommend extensions of the State Highway System.

In June, 1932, Dartmouth College conferred on him the honorary degree of Master of Arts, the citation being in part as follows: "Expert in the vitally important field of taxation, counselor and advisor on problems of rural highways, conscientious student of public affairs, your record as a perennial member of the New Hampshire Legislature is as distinctive for its quality as for its duration. As a zealous guardian of public welfare, you have won recognition as one of the state's most useful citizens."

Mr. Duncan is actively interested in local affairs; he assisted in organizing and is Secretary-Treasurer of the Jaffrey Building & Loan Association, treasurer of Annett Box Company, and has carried on successful experiments in progressive forestry.

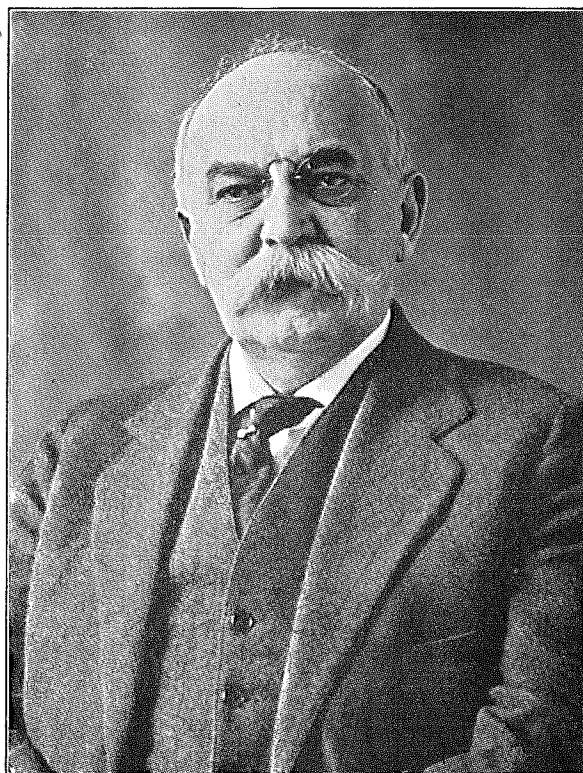
NOTE: Since the above sketch was written, Mr. Duncan has continued in public service as secretary to Hon. Fred H. Brown, U. S. Senator from New Hampshire, and at present, under the administration of President Franklin D. Roosevelt, he is an investigator for the Resettlement Administration.

JULE CLINTON DURANT

So long as we love we serve; so long as we are loved by others I
would almost say that we are indispensable; and no one is
useless while he has a friend.

These words by Robert Louis Stevenson, on a faded card, bearing in the corners the marks of tacks by which it had been attached to his desk that it might be a constant reminder, were found after his death among the effects of Jule Durant. And the sentiment therein expressed well exemplifies the life and actions of a man who showed his love for his fellow men, particularly of his native town, by becoming perhaps its greatest benefactor, certainly its greatest when measured in dollars.

Jule Clinton Durant was born in East Jaffrey Village on March 23, 1856, the only child of Luther W. and Maria E. (Jewett) Durant. At the age of six years he was left fatherless, with his mother in straitened circumstances. She secured work in Cheshire Mill, and was frequently forced to have him accompany her, since there was no one else to care for him. He attended the District school for a few terms and Conant High School for three terms. But the desire to lighten his mother's load soon induced him to secure work himself as



J. C. Mans.

a bobbin boy in the mill, where the hours were eleven a day, six days in the week. Later he worked as clerk in his uncle's store at Fitzwilliam.

At the age of nineteen he decided to seek a wider field. At that period it was the custom of manufacturers of "patent medicines" to advertise the virtues of their products and to distribute them through the medium of salesmen who traveled the highways and byways in wonderfully decorated wagons drawn by beautiful and gaily caparisoned horses. One of the leaders in this business was J. C. Ayer and Company of Lowell, Massachusetts. To him the youthful Durant applied for such a job. The story goes that Mr. Ayer regarded the mere stripling and rejected his plea with a curt "You are too young." Durant replied, "Mr. Ayer, I shall outgrow that." Whatever his appeal, it was successful, and soon the young man, growing older, was advertising and selling the Ayer medicines in places far from home. For twenty years he continued this type of work, covering the United States from coast to coast in nearly every State.

His courtesy and natural ability, industry, and honesty so impressed the Ayer Company that when they sought a representative in foreign countries, Mr. Durant was chosen to take charge of an office and warehouse in Melbourne, Australia. His success here brought added responsibilities, and Tasmania, New Zealand, and the Straits Settlements were added to his territory. Later he was transferred to South Africa, with headquarters at Cape Town.

At one time during this period his regard for Jaffrey induced him to return for the purpose of entering a partnership with Marcellus M. Bascom in retail trade, but, whether the limited scope of opportunity appeared too confined or his former employers discovered enhanced value in his services, this arrangement proved but temporary, and he returned to his former post.

In 1901 he resigned from the Ayer Company and returned to Jaffrey to live, but his world travel had become so much a part of him that he could not accustom himself to the quiet ways of the village. He then joined the Foster-McClellan Company of Buffalo, New York, manufacturers of somewhat similar goods, as their foreign sales manager. In this capacity he introduced their product in France, England, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, and Portugal, his headquarters being at Paris. Branch offices also were established under his direction in Egypt, China, South Africa, and South America. While returning to Paris from a visit to his London office, he

was stricken on board the train in the evening of March 18, 1924, and died the same night at Harwich Quay, England.

The possibility of such an end must have been ever before Mr. Durant's mind, and he had left instructions with his associates as to procedure in such a contingency. In accordance with his wishes his remains were cremated, this taking place on March 26, 1924, at Golders Green Crematorium in London in the presence of a few friends. The ashes in an urn were brought to Jaffrey, where, in the Universalist Church on June 28, 1924, funeral services were conducted by Charity Lodge of Masons, of which he was a member, and interment followed in Conant Cemetery.

From the foregoing it well may be understood that Jule Durant was essentially a man of the world. Yet throughout his life no spot on earth and no people occupied a place in his affections comparable to Jaffrey and his friends here. From whatever corner of the earth duty called him there came to his mother, who lived here until her death on June 23, 1912, at frequent intervals letters full of love and solicitude. With other friends he found time to maintain frequent correspondence. He was in Paris when Alfred Sawyer reached his ninetieth milestone, yet he remembered to felicitate this venerable gentleman, many years his senior, on attaining this ripe age.

Whenever the demands of business gave opportunity he hastened to Jaffrey, there personally to renew old acquaintances and make new friends. His mother's house stood hard by the Village Common, where, like the sidewalk cafes of Paris, it might be said that, if one waits long enough, the whole small town world passes by. Here, of a pleasant summer evening, in the little yard, or by the gate, Jule Durant would greet his fellow-citizens with a hearty grasp, a pleasant smile, and a genial word in such a way as to make it difficult for his village neighbors to recall the cosmopolitan character of his life work. For the time he entered into the town's activities; and once, while attending a local ball game and learning that the grounds were only rented, he suggested that they be purchased, and himself offered to contribute a substantial sum for the purpose. Thus he who, as a boy, had no time to learn to play, became the prime mover in securing the public playground known as "Humiston Field."

He often spoke of the bond of affection between Jaffrey and her wandering children, and ascribed it in large measure to Monadnock. This was his tribute: "Of all the thousands of mountains I have seen, the most beautiful is Monadnock. That is my standard of comparison. As I return to Jaffrey each year the people change; old



DEROSTUS P. EMORY

faces are gone, new faces come, the children of yesterday are the men and women of today; but, thank God, one thing never changes—Monadnock, superb, majestic, sublime.”

Although Jule Durant's more intimate associates knew of his high regard for his home town, and even casual friends were aware of his interest, the tremendous depth of his affection became evident only after his passing. When his will was made public it was found that he had made the town his sole heir, subject only to temporary diversion of one-half the income for life to two cousins. The estate, of approximately one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, is to be held in trust by the town. During the life of the beneficiaries one-fourth of the income is available for schools and one-fourth for the public library. When the full income is available the additional amount is to be added to school funds. In his great modesty the benefactor did not even ask that the fund he provided be called by his name. He imposed no hampering conditions; his thought was for others and not of himself. In the Jaffrey of his childhood there was no public library, but he came to know the inspiration and solace to be found in books. His school advantages were few, and from his contact with the world he realized the advantages of a broad education and chose this means of aiding the young people of his native town to this end.

A typewritten scrap of paper worn almost to illegibility, found among Jule Durant's personal effects, while anonymous, well may epitomize his creed as shown by his life and serve as a guide to others of Jaffrey's sons and daughters as they pass through the world:

Kindly words, sympathizing attentions, watchfulness against wounding men's sensitiveness, these cost very little, but they are priceless in their value.

DEROSTUS P. EMORY and GEORGE EDWARD EMORY

Derostus P. Emory, son of Derostus W. and Mary (Peirce) Emory, was born in Rindge, New Hampshire, March 27, 1832. He was an extensive owner and dealer in real estate and standing timber. Soon after his marriage in 1858 he bought the so-called "Steam Mill" in Sharon, New Hampshire, built by Comins and Fay of Lowell, Massachusetts, for the purpose of operating the valuable growth of old pine remaining in the township. He continued in business at this place for about twenty years, manufacturing rough lumber and cloth cases for the mills at Greenville, New Hampshire, after which the mill was sold to Wilder P. Clark of Winchendon, Massachusetts. In 1877 he

built the house on School Street in East Jaffrey village now (1932) owned by Mrs. Mattie J. Templeton, in which he lived for the rest of his life.

He represented the town of Sharon in the State Legislature before coming to Jaffrey, and in 1896-1897 he was a representative from Jaffrey. In 1891 he was elected director of the Monadnock National Bank; in 1909 he became vice president and in 1911 president of the institution, which position he held until 1920. He was also connected with the Monadnock Savings Bank as trustee and member of the loaning committee, and on the resignation as president of Dr. Oscar H. Bradley in 1906 he became president. In 1911 he was succeeded by Alfred Sawyer.

After he removed to Jaffrey Mr. Emory continued his extensive dealings in real estate, particularly in farms and woodland, of which he owned at times several thousand acres.

Mr. Emory was a public spirited citizen, and contributed often and generously to people and worthy causes in need. He was particularly interested in the athletic sports of the young people, and in 1911 he made a freewill gift to the town of two thousand dollars, the income of which could be used for purposes outside of distinctively charitable limits. This gift was accepted with a vote of thanks to the donor at the following town meeting, and in March, 1914, a suitable celebration of the National Holiday, July 4, being under consideration, it was voted to apply the income of the Emory Fund for one year, with an additional appropriation of one hundred dollars from the town, for the purpose. This venture meeting with general approval, it was repeated in the four following years.

Derostus P. Emory died in Jaffrey, February 4, 1921, aged 88 years, 10 months, and 7 days.

In 1920 the fund by the terms of the gift became without reservation the property of the town and was absorbed in the current funds raised for public uses. In 1932 a new fire truck was presented to the town by George E. Emory, when it was realized that the best fire fighting apparatus that money could buy would be of little use without proper housing and care. To meet this necessity for more adequate shelter and care of its new equipment various expedients were considered. The suggestion that the fund formerly given by Derostus P. Emory be re-established and used in connection with the gift made by his son met with instant approval, and the sum of two thousand dollars, representing the former Emory fund, was voted to supplement an appropriation previously made by the town "to remodel

and refit the present fire house." Further investigation revealed that only a new building of modern construction would adequately meet the needs for the storage and care of the up-to-date fire fighting outfit.

Under these circumstances, George E. Emory, himself a trained mechanic and fine workman, who could not be satisfied with make-shifts, made his former gift doubly valuable by contributing \$3000 to supply the deficiency in the appropriations already made to complete the undertaking in a manner that would be a credit to the donors and to the town. The story of the completion of the undertaking and the acceptance by the town of one of the finest gifts in its history is told in another chapter (see Fire Department).

In this connection it should not be forgotten that George E. Emory had before proved himself a citizen good at need when, in 1925, the town was threatened with a water shortage, and he paid for the installation of a temporary pumping system on Tyler Brook which supplied the deficiency for fire protection and domestic service until the Mountain Addition, then under construction, came into use.

George E. Emory inherited the extensive property interests of his father and continues to live in East Jaffrey Village, which has been his home since childhood. He is an honorary member of the Jaffrey Fire Department and a trustee of the Monadnock Savings Bank.

THE FIFE TWINS

For forty years a picture of the Fife sisters has hung in the entrance hall of The Tavern in Peterborough. It was not for beauty or grace or for great gifts that they were so honored, but because the story of their lives is a human document of exceptional interest in a world where all the people are coming to be of one pattern and to look alike.

Elvira and Elmira were factory girls when spinning and weaving were still household industries. It was their one step ahead of the crowd, from which they never advanced while the world came up and passed them by. They were born on the southern ridge of Monadnock on the turnpike road, while it was still a turnpike, on the place where Captain E. W. Hamlen lives today. They saw the sun rise as early and set as late as any dwellers in the region around. They saw the stage coach pass, freighted with great destinies to many people. They wanted to know about the great world that stretched so alluringly east and west. They wanted to be away and doing; they wanted their share of life as it passed, even as you and I. They

learned to spin and weave, but there was a factory now down in the village, where there were water looms that worked fast without the tiresome labor of foot and hand. And girls no older than they could earn real money by tending those looms, and why not they? Money would be a help when help was needed, for there was little of it to be found between the stones of their rocky farm. So, at an age when the law now says that children must be in school, they were learning the lessons of life along practical lines in the factory of The First Cotton and Woolen Factory in Jaffrey.

When fifteen or sixteen years old, perhaps on account of unemployment in Jaffrey, or for greater reward in Peterborough, they went to Peterborough to spin or weave for the Phenix Manufacturing Company, where they set the record of sixty years of continuous employment for one company. The Phenix Manufacturing Company was a progressive concern of high character, but the conditions of labor in the mills of that day would not be tolerated in the most backward sections of the country at the present time. The hours were long, probably never less than eleven hours a day and six days a week, during the long period of their employment. In 1843 their father died in Jaffrey, and their mother went to Peterborough to live with her daughters. From this time, we may say, the tea-kettle was singing, and there was comfort in the little home where the twins returned weary at night from their long and monotonous day's work. So the time passed until the mother died in the summer of 1858.

Still the river and the twins kept the spinners humming or the looms clacking for twenty-eight years more. For some time Elvira had noticed that Elmira looked tired, and Elmira had chided Elvira for overdoing the household tasks, until, finally, both admitted that they must take a rest. But how could it be done when the pantry was empty and there was no money in the bank? Friends urged that they had done their share, and no want should befall them in their remaining days. So in the winter of 1886 they gave up work, and, strangely, the mill clattered on without them the same as before.

They had never wasted their substance on display or fine linen; they had never been in the railway cars that for fifteen years had contributed to the life and excitement of the village; they had never attended a theatre, and they had never wasted their eyesight over midnight oil, and so had never put on spectacles. The smallest pay they ever received was twenty-one cents for three days' labor, and the greatest sum was ninety cents for a single day's work. But they made it do, and lived uncomplainingly until they could work no

longer, after which the town helped some, and the neighbors were kind; so they got along for eight years more, sitting by their fire and brewing their tea, until the eighth of December, 1894, when Elvira fell asleep and did not waken. And now they came into their fame.

Pieces were written about them for the papers, and the town they lived in and the great manufacturing company they worked for so long were proud of them. And to this day, forty years after, the curious stranger, stopping at the fine Tavern in that town, looks at their picture, a prized possession of the place, and is told the simple story of their singular and devoted lives.

They had lived, moved, and had their being for eighty-three years together, and were said to be the oldest twins then living in America. They had never been apart more than seventy hours at a time, and a kind Providence ruled that they should not now be long separated. Elmira lived the winter through, and then she went over to the waiting sister on the other side.

JAMES H. FITZGERALD

James H. Fitzgerald was born in Peterborough, New Hampshire, March 29, 1883 (see Genealogy, Volume II), but spent most of his boyhood until the age of ten years at Winchendon, Massachusetts, when his parents moved to Rindge, New Hampshire, where he attended school. He then went to Eastman's Business College in Poughkeepsie, New York, from which he was graduated in 1904. He came to East Jaffrey in November, 1906, where he was employed as a clerk in the store of Goodnow Bros. Co. Responsibilities came upon him quickly; within six months he took over the grain department, within two years he took on in addition the meat department. About 1915 he was made a director of the firm and continued in this capacity until July, 1928, when, after twenty-three years with the firm, he sold out his interest in the business. He then entered the grain and building supply business of his own, with a store near the Railroad Station.

In 1930 Mr. Fitzgerald was elected representative to the General Court, resigning the office in May, 1932, when he was nominated Postmaster at East Jaffrey under the administration of President Hoover, which position he still holds. He has always been interested in the affairs of the town and is counted among the most substantial citizens of Jaffrey. He is a Director of the Monadnock National Bank, a Trustee and Vice President of the Monadnock Savings Bank. He was an organizer and the first president of the Jaffrey Service Club. He is also a member of the Grange, Odd

Fellows, Rebekahs, Eastern Star, and is a thirty-second degree Mason.

In 1917 Mr. Fitzgerald bought the former Russell H. Kittredge homestead in East Jaffrey, built by John Conant in 1850, on which he now resides.

He married at Bridgton, Maine, October 30, 1912, Amy Bradley Kneeland. She was for two years before her marriage supervisor of music and drawing in the Jaffrey School District. They have one son, James Henry, born February 2, 1915, a graduate of Conant High School, now employed in the office of W. W. Cross & Co., Inc., and studying business administration at Northeastern University.

FRANK LEWIS GARFIELD

Reverend Frank Lewis Garfield was born on January 21, 1861, in Peterborough, New Hampshire. He came to Jaffrey with his father's family on April 3, 1876, when the family settled on the Dea. Isaac Russell farm near Lincoln Corner, now in possession of another son of the family, Martin P. Garfield. In June of the same year Frank Garfield was graduated from the Peterborough High School, after which he worked on his father's farm for six years. He entered the Conant High School at the age of twenty-one, where, with Miss Sarah Robbins guiding his efforts in first year Latin, he prepared for college. In the fall of 1882, with the savings of his summer's work as his sole financial capital, he entered Worcester Academy, graduating two years later with valedictory honors. In September, 1884, he entered Amherst College, from which he was graduated with Phi Beta Kappa rank, taking with him several medals won in local college and inter-collegiate athletic contests. He was a charter member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity and class secretary through his college course.

After teaching one year in Shady Side Academy at Pittsburg, and paying his college debts, he entered Yale Divinity School at New Haven. Upon his graduation in May, 1892, he became pastor of the Congregational Church at Feeding Hills, Massachusetts. He served his first church nearly twelve years. His second pastorate was at Castleton, Vermont, a state normal school town, for seven years; his third at York Village, Maine, for five years, and he is now serving the sixteenth year of his pastorate at Chester, Connecticut. Three times he has served as delegate from his county to the National Council of Congregational Churches, the last time going as delegate from Connecticut to Washington, D. C., in company with his younger brother, Reverend J. P. Garfield, delegate from Massachusetts, and a son, Reverend E. C. Garfield, a delegate from New Hampshire. For

nearly the whole period of their ministry the family have found relaxation and renewed strength for their work in vacations at their summer home on Bustins Island in Casco Bay, Maine. (See genealogical record, Volume II.)

JOHN P. GARFIELD

Reverend John P. Garfield, youngest son of Solomon and Mary E. (Richardson) Garfield, was born in Peterborough, New Hampshire, March 5, 1873, and moved with his parents to Jaffrey in 1876 where he attended school at District School No. Nine and later for several years at Conant High School. He united with the First Congregational Church and in the fall of 1890 entered the Worcester Academy in Massachusetts, from which he graduated four years later, having been a member of the student governing board and one of his class to compete for the Dexter Prize in public speaking. He graduated from Amherst College with the degree of A.B. with honors in 1898 and won some medals in inter-class athletic events. He was a charter member of the Massachusetts Alpha Chapter of Phi Kappa Psi, of which he was in turn treasurer and president. In 1898-9 he was principal of the Conant High School and that same year catalogued the Jaffrey Public Library, using the Dewey system as adapted for smaller libraries by Professor Wm. I. Fletcher of the Amherst Library School.

He graduated from Hartford Theological Seminary in 1902 with the degree of B.D., and shortly after married Julia French Owen of Barton, Vermont, Mt. Holyoke, 1899; and Hartford Seminary, 1902, who was a member of his class. She has been an efficient helper in all his work. They have two children, Owen Richardson and John French. He was ordained October 30, 1902, at Enfield, Connecticut, his pastor, Reverend W. W. Livingston of Jaffrey, offering the ordaining prayer. His pastorates have been at Enfield, 1902-7; East Cleveland, Ohio, 1907-9; Claremont, New Hampshire, 1909-17; Rochester, New Hampshire, 1917-21; and Middleboro, Massachusetts since 1921. His work has been characterized by strong preaching, large accessions to membership, and active leadership of young people. He has been a pioneer in the development of the Discussion Group as a young people's Sunday evening activity.

He has been a director of the New England Board of Pastoral Supply, a member of the Massachusetts Council of Religious Education, a member of the Committee on Religious Education for three years in the Massachusetts State Congregational Conference and

active in the promotion of the first Larger Parish of Massachusetts, from four small churches in the immediate vicinity of Middleboro. He has held the longest pastorate in the history of the Middleboro church. Eighty-eight members were received into this church his first year. The church has a splendid equipment, has installed a fine new organ, and recently equipped its original chapel for the use of the younger children. It includes many members bearing the names of the early colony at Plymouth, fifteen miles distant. He is a member of Palestine Commandery of Knights Templar in Rochester, New Hampshire. He was successively President and Chairman of the Committee on Home Service of the Rochester Chapter of the American Red Cross during the World War.

He gave an address at the Jaffrey Sesqui-Centennial, Aug. 16, 1923, on the occasion of Old Home Day. His summer home is at Bustins Island, Maine.

WALTER LUCIUS GOODNOW

Walter Lucius Goodnow began his mercantile career as clerk in the country store of Spaulding & Perry in Fitzwilliam, New Hampshire, after receiving his education in the Jaffrey public schools. In 1873 he returned to Jaffrey and opened a store, "with one clerk and a wheelbarrow," later forming a partnership with his younger brother, Windsor H. Goodnow, under the firm name of The W. L. Goodnow Co., still in operation and known as the Goodnow Bros. Co. The first store was located in the Bank Block which stood on the site afterward occupied by the Second Granite State Hotel. Later they opened a store in West Swanzey, New Hampshire, and in 1893 The W. L. Goodnow & Co. store in Keene, New Hampshire. Their business met with such success that in a few years they had in operation the Goodnow syndicate of twenty-one stores located in various cities and towns in New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, at the time one of the largest chain store systems in New England.

For many years Walter L. Goodnow was president of the Monadnock National Bank in East Jaffrey. In 1888-1889 he was representative to the State Legislature, and he also served as State Senator, 1893-1894. He was a member of the Baptist church, and an active promoter of every movement for the benefit of the town. During his entire residence in Jaffrey he bore an active part in town affairs. For the more convenient management of his expanding business interests he removed to Keene.



HON. WALTER L. GOODNOW



HON. WINDSOR H. GOODNOW

Walter L. Goodnow was born in Winchendon, Massachusetts, in 1851 (see Genealogy, Vol. II, page 342). He died in Pasadena, California, in 1914, as the result of an accident.

WINDSOR H. GOODNOW

Windsor Henry Goodnow, youngest brother of Walter L. Goodnow of the preceding sketch, was born in Lyme, New Hampshire, December 11, 1863. He attended the Jaffrey public schools, and the Conant High School, 1873-1877. Upon leaving school he worked as clerk in his brother's store in East Jaffrey, and later in a clothing store in Fitchburg, Massachusetts, where he received much valuable experience and training for the mercantile business which was to be his life work. Upon returning to Jaffrey he went into partnership with his brother at the age of 21 in the operation of the general store of The W. L. Goodnow & Company, and upon the establishment of The W. L. Goodnow & Company store in Keene, of which he was treasurer, he removed to that city. After the death of W. L. Goodnow in 1914 he became the head of the business, which at the present time consists of eight stores in New Hampshire, Vermont, and Massachusetts.

He has been actively interested in civic welfare, and was for a time president of the Keene City Council. He was a representative to the State Legislature in 1903; State Senator in 1911; member of the Governor's Council in 1919. In 1922, in a year of Democratic ascendancy, he received the Republican nomination for governor of the State but failed of election. He has served as director and president of the Ashuelot Citizens National Bank of Keene; trustee of the Keene Savings Bank; and president of the Keene Chamber of Commerce. Denominationally he is a Baptist and for more than thirty years he has been a trustee of the Keene Baptist Church. He is prominent in fraternal circles, being affiliated with Charity Lodge, F. & A. M., of East Jaffrey, the Council and Commandery at Keene, Bektash Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, of Concord, and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. (See Genealogical Record, Vol. II.)

REAR ADMIRAL THEODORE PHINNEY GREENE U. S. N.

Theodore Phinney Greene was born in Montreal, Canada, on July 4th, 1809. His father died early and the boy was brought up by an uncle, Asa Greene, in Brattleboro, Vermont.

In November, 1826, at the age of seventeen, he was appointed a

midshipman in the United States Navy from Vermont, the appointment being signed by President John Quincy Adams. As midshipman, he served on the United States sloops "Warren" and "Ontario" and the frigate "Constitution" in the Mediterranean squadron from 1827-1832. Transferred to the sloop "Vincennes" in the Pacific Squadron, he served three more years during a cruise around the world as Passed Midshipman. In 1837 he was ordered to the Razeed "Independence" as Acting Master, being promoted to a Lieutenantcy in 1838, while still aboard the "Independence" on duty off the coast of Brazil. Subsequent orders took him to the Receiving Ship at Boston and into the Mediterranean waters.

During the Mexican War from 1846-1848, he served aboard the "Congress," having command of the land forces at Mazatlan for six months, then on the "Cyane" of the home squadron, and from 1854-1856 at the Navy Yard in Boston, where he was commissioned Commander. Subsequently, until 1860, he was Lighthouse Inspector in the First District, after which he was in command of the Navy Yard at Mare Island in the Pacific Coast until 1862. That same year he was promoted to the rank of Captain by President Lincoln, and given command of the "Santiago de Cuba" and the "San Jacinto." While in charge of the latter, during the Civil War, he was left in command of the East Gulf Blockading Squadron. Later he was ordered to the "Richmond" of the West Gulf Squadron; and in 1865 he protected the Federal Troops, while they were being landed for the attack on Mobile.

After the war Captain Greene was sent to the Navy Yard at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in charge of ordnance, in 1866 and transferred to the command of the U. S. S. "Powhatan" of the Southern Pacific Squadron in 1867. That same year President Johnson advanced him to the rank of Commodore. From 1868-1871 the Commodore was made first in command at Pensacola Navy Yard, from which post he was retired on November 1st, 1871, after forty-five years of active service to his country. In 1876, by act of Congress, he was commissioned a Rear Admiral on the Retired List as of 1872, under the order of President U. S. Grant.

On October 17, 1849, Theodore Phinney Greene married Mary Minot Ainsworth, born in Jaffrey, February 24th, 1822, the daughter of William and Mary Stearns Ainsworth. For several years after his marriage, he maintained a large home on Greene Street in Brattleboro, Vermont. In 1876 Admiral Greene bought back into the family the Ainsworth farm property now in possession of his descend-

ants. Here he made his summer home during the years of his retirement, living during the winter at Amherst, Massachusetts, Hartford, Connecticut, and Andover, Massachusetts, with his only surviving son, Frederick William Greene, during the latter's college, seminary and early pastorate days.

After a long and distinguished career in the service of his country, Admiral Greene passed away at the Ainsworth Manse in Jaffrey, August 30th, 1887, and is buried beside his wife in the Ainsworth family lot in the old Jaffrey burying ground. On his gravestone his son caused to be inscribed this most appropriate inscription:

"So he bringeth them unto their desired haven."

Mary Minot Ainsworth Greene, the Admiral's wife, came into possession of the old Ainsworth homestead, built by Reverend Laban Ainsworth in 1781, about 1860. Though she died in Andover on June 9th, 1890, the old Manse still serves as a summer home for members of the Greene family down to the present day, 1931.

JULE MURAT HANNAFORD

The Hannafords had the restless disposition of the New England pioneers; they were always on the move. They were of the sturdy stock that won the West. A more nearly static race would never have crossed the Mississippi; there were only deserts and mountains beyond. In a single lifetime they spanned the continent with iron rails. They reversed the usual order and laid their track over long distances and through deserts where there were neither towns nor people. Theirs was the great era of the railroad builders that fired the imagination of the young, the adventurous and the strong.

What boy of those days was not carried away by the romance of the railroads? With such a vision before him, it was not in a boy like Jule Hannaford to stay at home and till the paternal acres. Fortunately there were none; and so it was a happy day for him, at ten or twelve years of age, when his parents moved from the sleepy stage coach village of East Jaffrey to the bustling railroad town of St. Albans, Vermont. And it was an event in his lifetime when at fifteen he got his first job working for the Vermont Central Railroad. With a vision of the possibilities before him, he outgrew each successive position in the general freight office at St. Albans, and at twenty-one he had gained a place in the general freight and passenger office of the Northern Pacific Railroad in St. Paul, Minnesota.

The following brief outline of his subsequent service is taken from the *Biographic Directory of the Railway Officials of America*.

From May, 1872, until his retirement in 1920, he was continuously with the Northern Pacific Railroad and its successor, the Northern Pacific Railway. Few executives in the history of our railroads have been longer in service or have borne greater responsibilities than Jule M. Hannaford. His record was one of steady advance for more than sixty years from the lowest position to the highest office in one of the great railway systems of the country, with offices in St. Paul, Minnesota.

After serving as clerk for seven years he became in 1879 assistant general freight and passenger agent, and after two years' service advanced to general freight agent of the Eastern division; and then, in order, assistant superintendent of freight traffic; general freight agent; and general traffic manager of the entire system, including, during the period of lease, the Wisconsin lines. A mere enumeration gives little idea of the scope of these positions, whose part it was to direct a traffic greater than that of an ancient empire from its source to its manifold destination.

With each position a step to one next higher, in February, 1899, he reached the vice presidency of the company, with its two steps, third and second vice president, the latter including the position of general superintendent and vice president of the Northern Pacific Express Company, of which he later became president.

After forty-seven years' experience in the railroad business, on August 27, 1913, he reached the highest position in the service of the company, the presidency. In 1918, when in the war time emergency control of the railroads was taken by the government, he became federal manager, after which he resumed the office of president until his retirement, December 1, 1920, at the age of seventy. But retirement did not mean the end of his service, and he has continued as vice chairman of the board and director to the present time. His has been a life of service in a period of development that has never been equaled in the history of the world. To use his own words, he is still tremendously interested in the great territory north and west of St. Paul; and well he may be, for of this great field of his life work it may be truly said that he is himself a part.

The life of Jule M. Hannaford in Jaffrey was brief and is remembered by only a few, but if a man, as was said by Emerson, is only a bundle of his ancestors, then we would recall four generations, in the maternal line, of a sterling New England ancestry, long at rest in our Jaffrey soil, that made its contribution to the strength and character that won for him his great place; and that his father, mother,

and two brothers likewise sleep in our pine-bordered cemetery; then we feel that we, too, have a share in the fame of one of the vanward men of the Great West whom the future will delight to honor. We would also recall that Jule Hannaford is of the same ancestry with another of the name, his own cousin and our greatest benefactor, Jule Clinton Durant. Their mothers were sisters, and these two boys lived in Jaffrey in the same house, attended the same district school, and, though five years apart in age, they formed here an attachment and respect for each other that lasted until the younger boy came home at the age of sixty-seven to his final rest in the family plot of ground eight years ago. Jule M. Hannaford, our Jaffrey village boy of the eighteen fifties, is still living in honor in his home city of St. Paul, with his fourscore years resting lightly upon him (1931). He was fortunate in his age, his ancestry and his opportunity. His ancestry gave him the strength and character necessary for great undertakings. The New West gave him his opportunity. With him character and opportunity joined hands and a great work was accomplished which will be his memorial as long as people treasure the days of romance and heroic endeavor.*

GEORGE EDWIN HEATH

George Edwin Heath, son of Eleazer and Mary Gilmore Heath, born in Jaffrey, December 23, 1863, received his education in the schools of Jaffrey and at Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts. After leaving school he went directly into the newspaper and printing business, in which he had been interested from boyhood, first in Manchester, Vermont, and then in Keene, New Hampshire, where he joined the staff of the *Keene Sentinel*. From there he went to Boston, where he was associated with the *Boston Post* from the time of its founding, becoming, after several years as a reporter, City Editor, and later Financial Editor. His experience as a reporter included going abroad with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Boston in 1896, when, on board the *S. S. Servia*, he edited the *Atlantic Daily*, the first daily paper to be published on an ocean liner.

In 1911 he left Boston to purchase the Chatham (N. Y.) *Republican*; three years later he also bought the Richmond Hill (N. Y.) *Record*. In Richmond Hill he took an active part in local civic affairs.

To one whose life had been devoted to newspaper work his appoint-

*NOTE: Jule M. Hannaford died in St. Paul, Minn., September 24, 1934, aged 83 years.

ment in 1917 to the editorship of the Fourth Estate came as a pleasure and an honor; and in that position he remained until, after an illness of three months, he died on June 28, 1920. He was buried in Jaffrey in the family burial plot.

WALTER F. HEATH

BORN MARCH 25, 1858; DIED DECEMBER 14, 1931

It was said in the obituary of Walter F. Heath of Jaffrey that in all the seventy-two years of his life he never made an enemy. His gift was the gift of friendship, with which was mingled the gift of song. He began as a child to turn out little poems about little things and about life as he saw it about him. He was friend of the birds and flowers. He wrote little poems about them. He had a little world of his own where he lived.

It is not the purpose of this section of our History to make a gallery of greatness. It is a true saying that "it takes all kinds of people to make a world." Success isn't everything, and it might be more consonant with life if we wrote more biographies of men who fail, for surely they have a message too. This, we are told, is a land of opportunity, but everywhere there are people who never had a chance.

Walter Heath was always busy with little things, cultivating the flowers he loved, writing little items for the local papers in such a friendly way that they never hurt. Nobody taught him any of these things; they were the natural expression of innate kindness. He was born with a lyrical gift that found expression in verse as spontaneous as bird songs. A few were printed in local papers and became so much in demand that a little collection, called "Mountain Echoes," was printed, and people came miles to buy until two thousand copies were sold and a third edition was on the press at the time of his death. Walter was one of the possessions of Jaffrey as was the mountain brook that ran by his door. And in his passing there was to all who knew him a feeling of personal loss, as when the song of the hidden bird that sings at evening has ceased.

DR. ADONIJAH HOWE

Dr. Adonijah Howe, the first resident physician of Jaffrey, was a man of extraordinary activity and usefulness. He has been called the town's "beloved physician," but of the source of his knowledge of the healing art the annals of Jaffrey furnish no clue. He was born in Brookfield, Massachusetts, July 24, or 28, 1758, and came to Jaffrey at the age of eighteen with his mother, then a widow, December 20,

1776, and lived near the site of the present Shattuck Inn. He married November 4, 1779, Sarah Ripley of Barre, Massachusetts.

In 1802 he bought of John Buckley the place now owned by Professor Robert H. George, where he lived until 1806, when he built a substantial mansion on the site of the present Shattuck Inn, where he lived for the rest of his life. Judge Joel Parker described the location of Dr. Howe's house, in his early memory (see Centennial Address, Cutter's *History*) as "at the junction of the old road running westerly to Marlborough and the road running northerly to Dublin, there was in the corner the house of Dr. Adonijah Howe, the elder, the beloved physician. He afterward built a much larger one just north which you have known as occupied by Daniel Cutter." Dr. Howe continued to own the Buckley place until August 1, 1816, when he sold to Cotton Tufts, "land and buildings thereon . . . being the house and Barn built and formerly owned by John Buckley . . . containing one-fourth acre, be the same more or less."

Dr. Howe was at this time extensively engaged in farming, the tax list showing in some years one hundred head of sheep, besides neat stock and horses. The Buckley place was meanwhile occupied by tenants of Dr. Howe, who presumably were employed by him in his profession, which covered a wide field. Dr. Howe was much employed as a town officer. He was selectman four years, town treasurer twenty-eight years, town clerk twelve years, representative to the State Legislature six years, and moderator thirteen years, besides service on many important town committees. It is to be borne in mind that this service was performed in the twenty years of financial chaos following the Revolution, when all sorts of expedients were adopted to meet the constantly rising problem in collecting taxes and meeting the town's financial obligations, which frequently led to law suits. It was truly a period that tried men's souls hardly less than the period of actual war.

He was the only practicing physician in town, with one exception, for over thirty years. Three of his sons, Abner, Adonijah, Jr., and Luke, were also successful and highly esteemed physicians. (See Genealogy, Volume II.) Dr. Howe died in Jaffrey July 1, 1832, at the age of 74 years.

FRANKLIN G HUMISTON, M.D.

Dr. Franklin G Humiston, by his devoted service to the people of Jaffrey for more than twenty-five years, gained a place in their affections perhaps never equaled by any one else in the history of the town.

He was modest and unassuming to a fault, but time at last wore away his cloak of reserve so that the pure gold that was within came to the public view. He came to town in 1886, friendless and unknown, and in the common opinion his chance of success was small. But he made friends, and slowly gained for himself his rightful place in the community. He married, and his mother came to Jaffrey to make her home and likewise a brother and sister, who, while not residents were well known and well liked people of the town. They never talked of their affairs, and few had thought to inquire into their antecedents when a lecturer came one winter night to give an illustrated lecture in Union Hall on the Battle of Gettysburg. The lecture was of absorbing interest, and the illustrations as good as the state of the art at that time could produce. In the course of the lecture there was thrown upon the screen a picture of three children, and the name "*Humiston*" caught the attention of the audience. The likeness was remarkable, and the three children were at once recognized as the two Humiston brothers and the sister who were so familiar to the people of Jaffrey. The story that the lecturer told was this: After the battle of Gettysburg, when the dead by thousands lay unburied upon that sanguinary field, the body of a soldier was found in sitting posture, holding in his hand a photograph of three small children. Evidently as the mist of death settled down upon him his thought was for his children, and his last conscious act was to take from his pocket the picture that was his constant companion, and the last sight of his failing eyes was that of the faces of those who were most dear to him. No identifying mark could be found upon him, but the story of the unknown soldier of Gettysburg and his children was spread far and wide and touched the heart of the Nation. The widow and three children were found in a small village in New York. They were poor, but never dependent upon the favor of any one. But the generous impulses of thousands, when once aroused, would not be restrained. Money poured in for their relief, and the Humiston children became the wards of the Nation. They were taken to Gettysburg and were educated at that place, where the mother became Matron of a home established for children orphaned in the battle.

At Gettysburg and at Groton, Massachusetts, where he met his future wife, Franklin G Humiston prepared for college and, fortunately for Jaffrey, he chose Dartmouth for his Alma Mater. He worked his way through college, and in 1886, was graduated in medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia. He came to Jaffrey almost by chance, and commenced his practice entirely un-

recommended and unknown. He was not of imposing presence, but there was that in his face and manner which inspired confidence. He was called upon an obstetrical case on his first night in town, and in his service of twenty-five years a thousand babies were born under his care. On November 3, 1886, he married Miss Carrie R. Tarbell, of Groton, Massachusetts, and bought the place in East Jaffrey Village still owned by his widow. (See Genealogy, Volume II.)

On the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Dr. and Mrs. Humiston, Nov. 3, 1911, a spontaneous testimonial was given by the townspeople, such as has never been equaled in the history of the town. There was small need of solicitation; every one wanted to have a part in this expression of appreciation of faithful service and sacrifice. A meeting was held in Union Hall, of which the following account appeared in the next issue of the *Peterborough Transcript*:

Last Friday evening one of the largest assemblages ever brought together in town gathered in Union Hall in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Dr. and Mrs. Franklin G. Humiston. The credit of originating this celebration rests with the members of Signet Chapter, O. E. S., with which both the doctor and his wife are connected, but it was soon found that others wished to participate in it, and representatives from each of the churches in town were appointed as members of the committee of invitation and solicitation, which was headed by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sawyer of the Congregational church, and Mr. Mrs. H. S. White of the Eastern Star, of which the couple are members, Dr. Humiston having been for many years a member of the standing committee. The other members of this committee were Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Mead, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. P. Labonte and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cann.

The affair was kept a secret from the interested parties until Wednesday afternoon, when it became necessary to notify them of the proposed reception as they were preparing to spend the day out of town.

Long before half-past seven, the time of opening the reception, people began to flock to Union Hall, and at the time set the seats were all taken, and many were standing in the aisles and in the annex. It was estimated that nearly five hundred were in attendance. The Contoocook Orchestra furnished music, and Rev. David Howie of the Congregational Church presided. A male quartette, consisting of G. H. Duncan, R. A. Bakeman, W. J. Harris, and E. L. Fay, rendered a selection. Hon. Albert Annett was then introduced to offer the congratulations of the community, and gave an address appropriate for the occasion.

Innes C. M. Urquhart then rendered two selections by Harry Lauder in Scotch costume, which were received with great applause. Rev. R. A. Bernardin, pastor of St. Patrick's church, offered the congratulations of himself and his parishioners.

After selections by the quartette, Rev. Dr. Howie referred to Ian MacLaren's 'Doctor of the Old School,' in which the appreciation of his services was deferred until his death, and suggested that it was much better for us to express our appreciation while its object is still among us. He closed by presenting Dr. and Mrs. Humiston a check for \$600.00, as a token of the sentiment of the community toward them. After considerable urging Dr. Humiston was escorted to the plat-

form where, though totally unprepared, his half humorous, but deeply affecting response met the situation better than any studied expression could have done. It was the best possible introduction to the social hour that followed, when an informal reception was held on the floor of the hall and all present had an opportunity for personal felicitations to the happy couple and best wishes for the years to come. Refreshments were served and the people dispersed to their homes in every part of the town feeling that they had shared in one of the happiest social events in the community in many years.

But the good wishes of the people of Jaffrey failed of full realization. He had given too freely of his time and strength, and just as his children were maturing, and his home was his own to enjoy in the quiet years that were still his due, his health and strength, upon which he had imposed such burdens, suddenly failed. He went to a hospital in Boston for treatment, and there the doctor who had never had time for illness himself died December 30, 1912, a sacrifice to his own devotion to service to others. He was buried in Jaffrey; and in his honor a memorial gateway was erected at the entrance to the public playground of the village, and dedicated to Franklin G Humiston,* the physician and friend of the people, and to John Humiston, his son, who gave his life for mankind in the World War; and the place so honored bears forever the name, Humiston Field.

RUSSELL HERBERT KITTREDGE

There are few better representatives of the old New England stock to be found in the country than among the descendants of John Kittredge of Billerica, Massachusetts, the immigrant ancestor of most of the name in America. In business and the learned professions in every part of the country they have made their mark. With the ancestral force and character unabated, Russell Herbert Kittredge, of the seventh generation, would have fitted the environment of any of his ancestors, whether pioneer, Indian fighter, Revolutionary patriot, town officer, educator, or statesman. In him were united two ancient strains of New England ancestry (see Genealogy). His mother was Sarah Livermore of Alstead, New Hampshire, seventh in descent from John of Watertown, Massachusetts, founder of a line in America that furnished lawyers and statesmen as founders of the Republic as well as soldiers of the Revolution.

Russell H. Kittredge learned the business of farming upon his home farm in Nelson, New Hampshire, attended the district school,

*Dr. Humiston was christened "Franklin" but on reaching his majority adopted the letter "G" for a middle name.

and aspired to a college education and a larger place in the world than the small town and the boundaries of his farm afforded. In this he was disappointed, but his thwarted ambitions were fully realized in the lives of his children. The death of his father in 1855, when Russell was nineteen years of age, made unmistakable his duty, as only son of the family, to forego his cherished plans and accept the responsibility for the care of the homestead and the support of his mother and sister, a promise which he freely made to his father on his death-bed and religiously kept. He was fortunate in his family relations. In his school days there came to Nelson to live in the family of General Griffin a girl named Laura Frances Holmes, a granddaughter of Captain Asa Beard, a former schoolmaster and prominent citizen of Nelson. In pedigree her line of descent out-classed his own, tracing back through the strong families of Holmes and Beard to Elder William Brewster and Isaac Allerton of the Mayflower. Russell H. Kittredge and Laura F. Holmes were married on Christmas Eve in 1857. Bravely and confidently they entered upon their life work, and from the beginning there was no doubt of their realization of the full measure of success that their circumstances afforded.

All that the town of Nelson had to give for service rendered was soon his. He served in every town office, from the humblest to that of selectman and representative to the General Court. No better school in popular government could have been found and in it he proved his capacity as a public administrator.

When the Civil War broke out he recognized the supremacy of duty to country over that of his personal concerns, and, notwithstanding the claims of homestead and a family of two small children, one an infant, he promptly volunteered for service in the army. He was rejected on account of varicose veins, but, unwilling to admit this as barring him from service which he felt he could give, he twice afterward volunteered, but each time was rejected.

In 1859 his mother was married to Hon. John Conant and came to Jaffrey to live. In 1876, on account of the failing health of Mr. Conant, it became imperative that help should be found to care for his farm and extensive interests in Jaffrey. Mrs. Conant, as often before in an emergency, turned to her son, Russell Kittredge. To meet this demand he came so often to Jaffrey that in the fall of 1877, following Mr. Conant's death, recalling his promise to his father to care for his mother through life, he sold his Nelson farm and took up his permanent residence on the Conant place in East Jaffrey.

Here, as always, he did his part in church and town affairs, besides looking after large private interests. He was a trustee of Monadnock Savings Bank, and was almost continuously in town office, serving as overseer of the poor, selectman, representative to the General Court, and from 1895 to 1900 he held the important position of County Commissioner. He was an active member of the Grange, and lent his support to every cause that appealed to him as being for the public good. He was a born speaker, and his unprepared argumentative efforts in town meeting were convincing evidence of what training and opportunity might have made of him as an advocate at the bar or a legislator in the service of the Nation.

In 1907, at the home of his daughter Fanny, in Gardner, Massachusetts, surrounded by children and grandchildren, Russell and Laura Holmes Kittredge, in a good degree of health and comfort, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. He was a firm believer in education, and it was his greatest wish to provide for their children the training for life which he had been denied. His life was to find its fruition in that of his children, three sons and two daughters. The death by an accident, in 1904, of his youngest son, Charles, who had settled in Jaffrey as his nearest neighbor, was a shock that marked the beginning of the end. Thereafter he took little part in town affairs and his interest seemed to center in his son Alfred, his second self, who had achieved national prominence as a United States Senator. This son died on May 4, 1911, and was buried in Jaffrey. The year before, on March 17, Laura Holmes, his wife, who had been the half of his life, was called suddenly to the other side. Now broken and alone, his iron constitution slowly gave way, but not his will to usefulness and help. He continued to receive his friends and to offer the benefit of his counsel and help to those in need until December 18, 1916, when at the age of 81 he passed from weariness and loneliness of earth into the hereafter, in the full faith that there he would be again with the loved ones who had gone before him. With his death no one of the family was left in Jaffrey, but the memory of a strong, upright, and useful life remains to bless the town he so faithfully served.

Mrs. Kittredge, in every way the complement and helpmeet of her husband, in church and family and in the social interest of the town bore well her part. She was one of the founders of the Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational Society of Jaffrey and for twenty-five years its president. She was a woman of strong mind

and unusual ability, a kindly neighbor, sympathetic and helpful to all in distress, and as a mother supreme in the affections and respect of her children. She died suddenly of apoplexy, March 17, 1910, and was buried on her seventy-fourth birthday.

ALFRED BEARD KITTREDGE

It was said of Honorable Alfred B. Kittredge by his biographer that he was well-born. His successful career from infancy and youth was a natural unfoldment of latent powers, like that of the acorn through its progressive stages to the mighty spreading oak. He was born in Nelson, New Hampshire, March 28, 1861, the son of Russell H. and Laura Frances (Holmes) Kittredge. He came to Jaffrey as a youth with his father's family, and attended Jaffrey schools. There was no question of choice of occupation with him; he knew what he wanted to do and the way was open before him. He entered Yale College in 1878, and was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1882. He then studied law, and for two years gained practical experience in the law offices of Judge Veasey of Rutland, Vermont, and of Bachelder and Faulkner in Keene, New Hampshire. In 1884 he entered Yale Law School and was graduated with the class of 1885.

In his make-up he was of the type which we associate with the West, big, broad, solid, an earth-born giant. He was a man for the prairies and the wide open spaces. And so it was no surprise to his friends to find him setting out for Dakota Territory as a place where he would have room to live and grow.

There was something of the Lincoln about Kittredge. He was no respecter of persons; he understood and loved the common people; he liked a little town, and yet he had the breadth of mind to compass the affairs of a nation.

In his college days, when his home was in Jaffrey, there was a coterie of retired business men, farmers, and artisans,—alas, no more!—who sat about the stores and the post office, observing and passing shrewd comments upon men and events. This aggregation was dubbed, in a spirit of pleasantry, the "senate." For young Alfred Kittredge, just home from Yale for his summer vacation, this group had an irresistible fascination. He delighted in dropping into one of the old whittled-bottom chairs provided for their comfort and listening to their remarks, wise or otherwise. He was so unobtrusive that he never interrupted the flow of wisdom or checked its naive expression. People noticed his choice of company, men forty to

fifty years older than himself, and the quiet joke was passed about among his friends that Fred had been " 'lected to the senate." He had, and he was storing his mind with a knowledge of human nature that would be of use in after years. In summer their meeting-place was generally the piazza of Powers' store, overlooking the Village Square where the social and business activity of the town was concentrated and best disported itself.

Kittredge was a wonderful listener; all his life this was a marked characteristic of the man, and one of his most valuable endowments as a lawyer and statesman. To get the meat of the senatorial wisdom required patience. There would be long intervals of silence as ideas were incubating, when like a piscatorial devotee he must sit and bide his time even if the day passed without a nibble. But out of it all came treasures of the workings of human nature, without which the knowledge of the schools would have been of little avail.

Alfred Kittredge opened a law office in Sioux Falls, in the part of the territory that became South Dakota, and grew with the young State until his influence was felt from border to border. He fitted in with the pioneers as naturally as he fitted in the Village Senate in Jaffrey. His mind was a clearing house for the thought of a virile, expanding population. It was natural that he should be chosen to give to their thoughts and aspirations the appropriate act. They made him a member of their first State Senate. From the State Senate he was advanced to that of the Nation, first by appointment and then by election. But always he was a man of the council chamber more than of the forum. He listened until he had mastered the subject and then his few words were those of final judgment.

In the Senate of the United States, though he occupied but little time on the floor, Senator Kittredge filled a large place. To him were referred difficult questions of law, among them the questions of title to the Panama route for an inter-oceanic canal, which were strongly disputed. A special committee of the Senate had studied the subject and declared the Panama title defective and recommended the Nicaragua route. Senator Kittredge prepared a minority report, so exhaustive as to overcome objection. It was adopted and thus his name was forever linked with one of the greatest achievements of constructive engineering that has changed the course of commerce of the world. His work upon this question was a masterpiece of reasoning that has seldom been surpassed. It was the product of long hours of unceasing labor, but in its presentation it is said that

he showed his characteristic sagacity and tact. "His sentences were short and compact. He reasoned with crystal clearness and fortified his conclusions by indisputable facts and cold, irresistible logic, clothed in the simplest and plainest English." It was a triumph such as can come only to few men. In the location of the canal, experience has long justified his conclusions.

A man, we are told, is the sum of his heredity and environment. Senator Kittredge was generously endowed with both these elements. All the superior and distinctive qualities that had marked a selected New England ancestry for eight generations were his; and in addition he had taken to himself the marked attributes of his environment, a great and growing commonwealth of the new West. Had an observant visitor, seeing him enter the Senate chamber at Washington, been asked to guess what state he represented, the reply would have been Dakota or Texas. He was a man of immense physical proportions, weighing nearly or quite three hundred pounds. His face was strong and impassive in repose, but had a wonderful way of lighting when he met a friend or a ripple of humor crossed his mind as a wave of sunlight passes over a field of wheat. His burden of flesh became his undoing. He had given too many hours to study in his office and at his desk in his appointed duty to his State and Nation.

With the unrest characteristic of unsettled connections, other elements gained ascendancy in his State, and in his contest for a second election to the Senate he was defeated. Contrary to the opinions of some at the time, this was not a disappointment. He had always served his State at a sacrifice. The great continental railroads had sought his service as counsel, and he was anxious to take up again the practice of law for which his talents so well fitted him. He returned to private life and the practice of his profession. But there was another enemy with which he had now to reckon.

In October, 1910, while returning to his office after a case that demanded his utmost exertions, he became overheated and caught a severe cold, which resulted in complications which forced the abandonment of his life work in the height of his powers. He came East and consulted specialists, whose verdict made necessary a complete change of occupation and scene. He returned to Jaffrey, intending to make the town his home for the rest of his life. His father, enfeebled by age, was still living on the homestead, but his brother Charles had died under tragic circumstances six years before and his home place was still owned by his family. Senator Kittredge bought his brother's home next that of his father. He renewed his acquaint-

ance with his old Jaffrey friends, who found pleasure and pride in again having him for a neighbor.

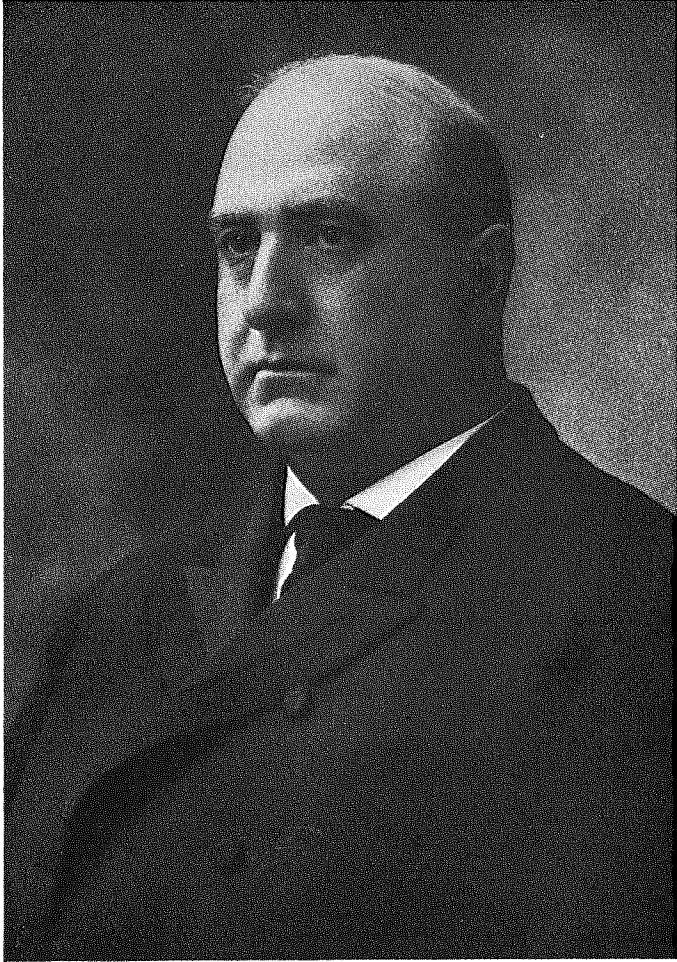
But he failed to make the hoped for recovery, and in February, 1911, he went to Hot Springs, Arkansas, still hoping for benefit from the change and from the baths at that place. At first he seemed to improve, and then a change came and he failed rapidly, and on May 4, 1911, he passed from coma to death. He was buried in the family lot in Jaffrey, and his funeral was one of the most impressive and largely attended in the history of the town. There was present a delegation of friends from South Dakota and Washington, and tributes of respect and affection were nation-wide.

He never married, but the ties of affection with members of his own family were strong and never broken, and his capacity for friendship supplied in a measure the lack of closer ties.

CHARLES RUSSELL KITTREDGE

Charles Russell Kittredge, one of the most popular of the younger business men of Jaffrey in his day, was born April 9, 1864, in Nelson, and came to Jaffrey as a child with his father's family in 1877. He attended the Jaffrey schools, and, choosing a business career rather than a college course and professional life, in 1881 entered the store of Goodnow Brothers in East Jaffrey as a clerk, where he acquired a knowledge of the fundamentals of business that promised well for his future success. He was the favorite of the young people and trusted by all with whom he had dealings. He was a lover of outdoor sports, a member of the fire department, and of Charity Lodge of Masons, a Republican in politics, and he entered heartily into the social life of the community.

In January, 1896, after a business experience as traveling salesman for a wholesale tea and coffee house in Boston, he was elected treasurer of the Monadnock Savings Bank in Jaffrey. Having married while in Boston, he built for himself in Jaffrey an attractive house on the Baptist Common next to that of his father. It is now (1932) owned by Edward L. Fay. In 1904, with his position in business well assured, a fine house, a wife and two attractive children, the world seemed bright before him, with many happy years in prospect, when on the morning of May 27, he received his death wound in one of those inexplicable accidents which, as we say, might not happen again in a thousand years. Always a favorite of the boys and young people and ready to take a hand in their sports, it was like him, when on this fatal morning on his way from his home to the bank, he called



HON. ALFRED B. KITTREDGE



CHARLES R. KITTREDGE

to some boys who were tossing a ball between them as he passed to give him a catch. As he dropped the bag which he carried, in order to free his hands for the offering, a revolver contained in the bag with his papers was discharged, and he received a mortal wound. Realizing that he might be seriously injured he kept on to the bank and attended to some important business he had on hand, and then in a state of collapse from the exertion he was carried home, where every effort was made to save his life, but without avail. He died two days later, and no one can estimate the consequences to the town and to his family that were involved in the accident, one of the most deplorable and unaccountable in the history of the town. His memory remains that of a rare personality, a friendly and helpful neighbor, a kind husband and father, and a good citizen.

HERBERT WILLIAM KITTREDGE

Herbert William Kittredge, the eldest son of Russell H. and Laura (Holmes) Kittredge, (see Kittredge record in Vol. II), will be long remembered as an educator in several large towns and cities of New England, in which he served as instructor or as principal of the high school. He prepared for college at Conant High School in Jaffrey and under a private instructor. He was graduated from Dartmouth College with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1879, and later received the degree of Master of Arts. After his graduation in 1879 he taught a few months in Quincy, Massachusetts; then became principal of the Central Grammar School in East Bridgewater, Massachusetts. His later service was in Brandon, Vermont, North Brookfield, Massachusetts, and Dover, New Hampshire. In 1886 he became principal of the high school in Fitchburg, Massachusetts, where interesting experiments in education, known as the Fitchburg Plan, providing for part time training in the industries of the city, were undertaken with promising results. In 1890 he became principal of the high school in Westfield, Massachusetts, where he was greatly honored and beloved, and remained in service to the end of his life, a period of thirty-eight years.

He was a Congregationalist, a Republican, and a member of many fraternal and social organizations. He was president of the Westfield Y. M. C. A., of the Hampden County Teachers' Association, of the Westfield Atheneum, and a director of the Westfield Co-operative Bank, all positions connoting a life devoted to the benefit of his fellow men. He died in Westfield, March 27, 1928.

JAMES LAURENCE LAUGHLIN

J. Laurence Laughlin, noted political economist, was born in Deerfield, on the Mahoning River, in Ohio, April 2, 1850, son of Harvey and Mary (Mills) Laughlin. In 1852 his father moved with his family to Alliance, Stark County, Ohio, and became a lawyer at the Canton bar and the first mayor of Alliance. Here the son, J. Laurence Laughlin, received his high school education. In 1869, the same year that Charles W. Eliot became its president, he entered Harvard College, from which he was graduated A.B. in 1873, and received his Ph.D. degree in 1876, at the same time as Henry Cabot Lodge and Ernest Young. After five years as master in a private classical school in Boston, preparing boys for Harvard, in 1878 he became an instructor in Political Economy in Harvard, and in 1883 he became assistant professor. In 1888 he left the Harvard faculty and went into business as secretary and president of the Philadelphia Manufacturers Mutual Fire Insurance Co. From 1890 to 1892 he was professor of Finance at Cornell University. From 1892 to 1916 he was professor and head of the department of Political Economy at the University of Chicago, at the end of which service he retired as Emeritus Professor.

He was an authority on money and finance and shared in various monetary reforms. In 1894 he wrote a monetary law for the government of Santo Domingo, which was afterward adopted; was a member of the Indianapolis Monetary Commission of 1898; delegate to the Pan American Scientific Congress, Santiago, Chile, 1909; aided in the campaign for the adoption of the Federal Reserve Act during 1910-1913, and was chairman of the Executive Committee National Citizen's League for Promotion of Sound Banking System, 1911-1913. He served as chairman of the European National Industrial Conference Board, 1919, and as member of L'Institut Inter nat. de Statistique.

In 1892 he became editor of the Journal of Political Economy, and in 1906 he was an exchange professor in Berlin on invitation of the Prussian Cultus Ministerian. He was the author of many books and articles on economic subjects, including *Anglo-Saxon Legal Precedence in Anglo-Saxon Laws*, 1876; *History of Bimetallism in the United States*, 1886; J. S. Mill's *Principals of Political Economy*, abridged, 1887; *Gold and Prices since 1873*, 1887; *Facts about Money*, 1895; *Report of Monetary Commission*, 1898; *Principals of Money*, 1903; *Reciprocity*, 1903; *Industrial America*, 1906; *Latter-Day Problems*, 1909; *Credit of the Nations*, 1918; *Money and Prices*, 1919; *Banking Progress*, 1920.

In September, 1875, he married Alice McGuffey, born 1853, daughter of Alexander McGuffey (author with William McGuffey of the University of Virginia of the well-known series of readers) and had a daughter, Agatha. Mrs. Laughlin died in 1880. In June, 1895, he married Mary Curtis Cramer, daughter of Eliphalet Cramer of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and had a son, Laurence Cramer.

In 1901 Professor Laughlin bought the former Richard Burton summer residence in the northeast part of Jaffrey, which he greatly improved. He died in Jaffrey, Nov. 28, 1933, at the age of 83 years.

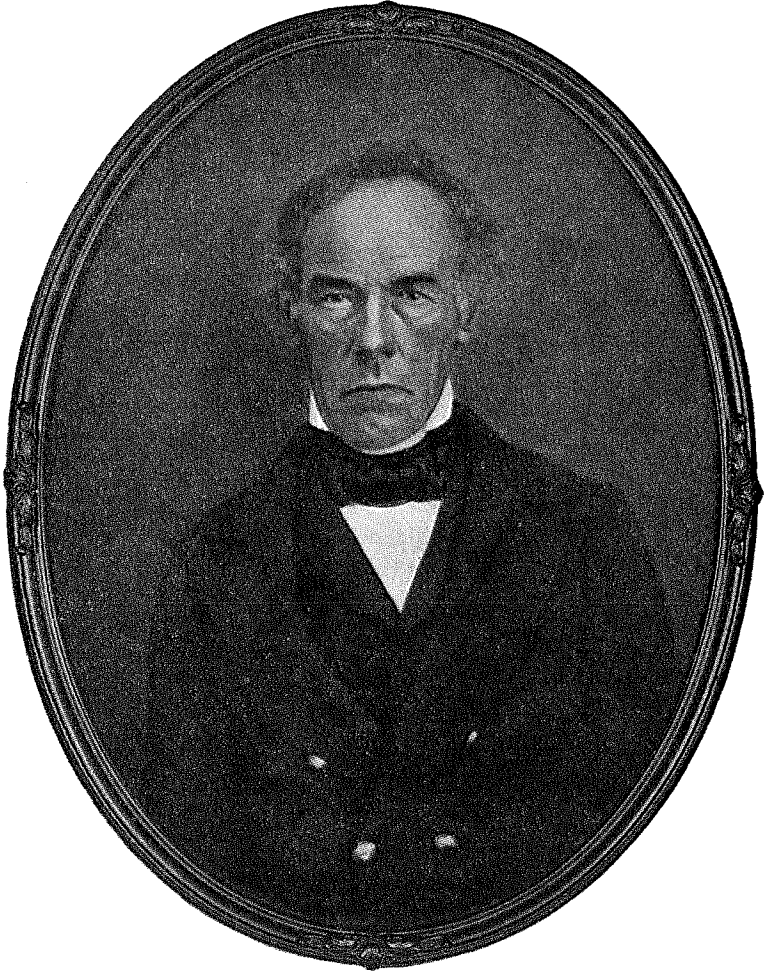
JONAS MINOT MELVILLE, BANKER

Jonas Minot Melville was born in Nelson, New Hampshire, May 7, 1791, (see Genealogy, Vol. II, page 531). He began his business career as a merchant there in partnership with his brother, Josiah, and later entered into partnership with Isaac Parker in Boston, under the firm name of Isaac Parker and Company. Evidently preferring country to city life, he came to Jaffrey in 1821, married there Betsy Lacy, May 1, 1823, and the following year built his first house, the brick house now standing opposite the Baptist church, known as the Goodnow house. It was the best, and, we might almost say, the only good house in the straggling village of that day.

Jonas M. Melville invested in the First Cotton and Woolen Factory, a corporation established in 1813, and became its clerk. This investment yielded him no material profit, but it was a public-spirited enterprise—the business foundation of East Jaffrey. He took an immediate part in town affairs, becoming town clerk and treasurer, also a principal supporter and deacon of the Congregational Church. He was much interested in education, and with a small group in and around Jaffrey Center contributed to the endowment and support of an academy, named in his honor as principal benefactor, Melville Academy. He was justice of the peace, and in recognition of his peculiar fitness for this position he was addressed as Squire, rather than deacon, which title usually held precedence over all others, even the military titles of captain and colonel.

But Jonas M. Melville gained his reputation and wished to be known as a banker when banks were few. He was often administrator of estates and guardian of orphan children. Widows brought him their small dowries for investment. With no bank in Jaffrey he was director and president of the bank in New Ipswich and in 1848 was elected director of the bank in Winchester, New Hampshire. In 1851 he joined Peter Upton, John Conant and others in organizing

the first Monadnock Bank in Jaffrey. His fortune then probably amounted to fifty thousand dollars—a great sum in those days. Respected by all, he was looked upon as distinctly above the common



JONAS M. MELVILLE

run. Never wearing a farmer's frock or performing manual labor, he never forgot that he was a gentleman in the sense recognized by law as above the grade of laborer. Villages are apt to become segregated along occupational or denominational lines, and the story has trickled down that Squire Melville found himself out of his element

in Factory Village—socially and denominationally on the wrong side of the river. In 1829 the Baptists built a meeting-house opposite his home and tended to become dominant in the neighborhood, while he, bred a strict Congregationalist, attended, regardless of weather, church services at the old Meeting-house at Jaffrey Center where his uncle, Laban Ainsworth, was still the venerated minister. Neighbors, indulging in strange fancies, reported that he feared, since the Baptists had come so near, there might be a *great freshet* to wash the bridge away so he would not be able to reach his seat in his own church the next Sunday. This of course was a gross exaggeration or worse; so it may be mere coincidence that in 1829, when the Baptists built their meeting-house, he sold his good new house to build a better one on the safe side of the river. Whatever his motives, there is no one who does not now rejoice that Squire Melville went across the river and built the Stone House, said when new to be the best house on the turnpike from Keene to Boston. It is typical of its builder and of New England at its best.

Squire Melville was a man of great business ability. His record as town treasurer for nineteen years is a model of neatness and accuracy. A committee, of which he was treasurer and Squire David Gilmore chairman, accomplished the remarkable task of building the Brick Meeting-house with no funds in hand, simply by the sale of stock redeemable in pews, and returned a cash dividend to supporters in a single year. In Cheshire County's temperance movement he bore an active part, and in 1836 his name was the first signed to the constitution and by-laws of the local Anti-slavery society when those of many prominent citizens were absent. It is doubtful if during his long residence in town he ever missed a town meeting, yet there is no evidence that he ever made a speech. He was extremely sensitive, and always fastidious in dress and personal appearance. He wore broadcloth of the latest cut, though the story is told that he hung each new suit on the clothes line for a thorough beating lest it be noted at church that "the Squire has a new suit of clothes."

At a time when a bath was an annual rite often evaded he provided at his new home a bath house, still standing in the hollow east of the barn. It was fed with cold spring water, but had a set kettle for warming the water sufficiently for comfortable use. Without doubt this was the first facility of its kind in town and far in advance even of city customs.

Squire Melville shared largely in the movement for the development of railroads, his name appearing as one of the promoters of the

Cheshire Railroad. As projected, one of its proposed routes was from Ashburnham to Rindge and Jaffrey. The Peterborough and Shirley Railroad was chartered from Shirley, Massachusetts, to Peterborough, New Hampshire; was built but reached neither terminal. Beginning at Groton, Massachusetts, it stopped at Mason Village, now Greenville, New Hampshire, its way effectually barred by a range of mountains. Squire Melville owned a hundred shares of this stock, presumably at the subscription price of one hundred dollars a share. He also owned stock in the Cheshire Railroad. But rosy prospects failed to materialize. Like turnpikes and canals, visualized as gold mines for promoters and communities, nearly every railroad proved a disappointment. Building costs were excessive and revenue less than anticipated. A reaction set in resulting in the panic of 1857, which in intensity and disastrous consequences may be compared to that of the present. Peterborough and Shirley Railroad stock dropped to a dollar a share. Bank stock suffered in almost equal degree. Leonard R. Cutter, then a rising young businessman in Boston, wrote to his home folks in Jaffrey in October, 1857:

I suppose you take a Boston paper and have noted the monetary crisis that is now tumbling so many of our merchants to ruin. Never before in my short experience did I see the like. It is, if not now, going to equal the famous panic of 1837, in the opinion of many. It is impossible to know the true value of property, particularly of merchandise. I had a thousand dollars paid in to me last week, and I went and drew out the gold for I think the banks will have to suspend specie payment or fail. I am offered five per cent a month for it, but I would not let it go if they would give me ten and security Yesterday, I think, was the bluest day State Street ever saw. Quarter bills and notes all came due yesterday, being the end of grace Flour is falling very fast, and all kinds of grain, and that is what will kill them (grain speculators). Railroad stock is worth comparatively nothing, any quantity of orders to sell and none to buy. Bank stock is falling fast; the Merchants Bank stock I can buy for ninety dollars and falling every day at that; it is I believe considered the best bank in Boston. It is impossible for a man to tell what he is worth. . . . People look each other in the face and know not what is good and who will fail next.

Such was the financial condition of the country in the fall of 1857, as reported by a competent observer whose shrewdness had prepared him for the storm. Rumors were flying, even in Jaffrey. The storm caught our country banker unprepared. For the first time the credit of Squire Melville was questioned. Where was the "nest egg" for which people held only his note? There were demands for payment which could not be met, since railroad shares and real estate mortgages could not be turned into immediate cash. Full payment to creditors was impossible.

In March, 1858, he assigned to Josiah H. Melville of Nelson, his nephew, and to Francis W. Wright of Ashby, Massachusetts, for the benefit of his creditors, all his property, of every description "except such as is by law exempt from attachment" to divide, after expenses, among all the creditors of said Jonas M. Melville. A statement of assets, consisting of real estate, personal property, and stocks of banks and railroads, amounted to \$20,200.00, and notes, good and bad, added \$11,272.69, a total of \$31,472.69. In this statement railroad shares appear at their par value and no figures have been found giving the liquidated value of the estate or the final settlement with creditors. But there appears a disposition on the part of Mr. Melville to meet every claim to the utmost, at the sacrifice of exemption allowed by law, as well as of personal effects usually conceded to such debtors. The real estate was sold at a sacrifice and railroad and bank stock disposed of at stupendous loss. Even the house in which he hoped to end his days must go. Refusing to accept homestead exemption allowed by law, his wife joined him in asking that all they had be sold to meet obligations to those who had trusted them. Under date of March 16, 1860, Leonard Cutter wrote again to one of the family, "I have just arrived from Jaffrey. I attended the sale of Mr. Melville's house and bid it off at three thousand three hundred and fifty dollars The sale appeared more like a funeral than an auction. I felt sad myself to see Mr. Melville's house go under the hammer; but such is fate."

Such indeed is fate. Jonas Minot Melville was an old man, without children or near relatives and now homeless. But there was a next friend. Rev. J. E. B. Jewett had come to Jaffrey as pastor of the new Congregational Church at East Jaffrey. Mr. Melville had practically given the land on which it stood and had been its chief supporter. Listed among his assets without stated value were twenty-one pews in the new house, probably paid for as part of his contribution. The church was small and struggling and thus Mr. Jewett's pastorate lasted less than a year. He married in Jaffrey, Frances Hunt Lacy, a cousin of Betsey (Lacy) Melville, and the two families lived together in the Stone House. After the termination of his pastorate Mr. Jewett continued his residence with the Melvilles. After helping to close the tangled affairs of his friend, he returned to his former home in Pepperell, Massachusetts, taking with him Mr. and Mrs. Melville and their few effects saved from the catastrophe. Mrs. Melville died in Pepperell, May 30, 1863. Jonas M. Melville, "Banker," so his obituary reads, died in Pepperell January 14, 1869.

Of course there was much talk of the failure and doubtless some blame, for losses hurt, but it is surprising that so little was said then or afterward reflecting upon the character of a man who had been a faithful friend and benefactor of Jaffrey. So constantly and so long had he served the town that the balance remained in his favor and disaster did not shadow his good name. The final convincing word comes from Peter Upton, for sixty years a banker in Jaffrey. Mr. Upton was a man of like character; he knew the man from intimate personal and business relations. It was Mr. Upton's verdict that "Mr. Melville was a man of good business ability and the highest personal integrity, and his downfall should be ascribed to conditions beyond his control. For nearly forty years he gave unsparingly of his means, his time and his thought to the upbuilding of Jaffrey, and he deserves a high place among those whom it holds in honored memory."

It is a pleasant supplement to the story of the Stone House and the memory of its builder that now oil portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Melville hang in Library Hall, the gift of Mrs. Pond of Pepperell, a daughter of Rev. J. E. B. Jewett and his wife, Frances H. Lacy of Jaffrey, with whom the Melvilles spent their final years.

ABEL PARKER

Hon. Abel Parker was born in Westford, Massachusetts, March 25, 1753, son of Samuel Parker by his second wife, Mary (Proctor) (Robbins) Parker. In 1767, when he was fourteen years old, he removed with his father's family to Pepperell, where in 1774 he enrolled in Captain John Nutting's company of minute men, in Col. William Prescott's regiment. When, on April 19, 1775, the Lexington alarm reached Pepperell, Abel Parker was plowing in a field about a mile from his home and did not receive the news until his company had left for the seat of action. He immediately left his oxen, unyoked, in the field and hurried home. Seizing his gun and Sunday coat, he started on a run, passed the Groton companies, and overtook his own at Groton Ridges, but the company was too late to share in the glory of the day. On arriving at Cambridge he enlisted in the same company in Col. Prescott's regiment and was stationed at that place. He was not included in the troops detailed for the occupation of Bunker Hill, but so anxious was he to participate in active service that he gave his ration of spirit to a comrade, and obtained by exchange a share in the battle. He received a severe leg wound by a musket ball, which was preserved by his descendants, the ball

passing between the bones of the leg without breaking either. Upon recovery he served the remainder of his enlistment, and later he was in service in New York and Rhode Island, and held commissions as an ensign and lieutenant.

Following the war he returned to his farm in Pepperell, and on May 5, 1780, he came to Jaffrey, where he settled on lot 20, range 1, then an unbroken forest. For many years past the place has been known as the Old Crowe farm, and the present house on the premises was built by his son, Asa Parker, about 1832. In 1807 Abel Parker removed to the center of the town, where he had built in 1803 the house at present (1931) owned by his great-granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Cabot, where he spent the rest of his life.

He was a man of recognized ability and commanding influence, and held many offices of dignity and importance in town and State. For twenty years he was Judge of Probate for Cheshire County; he was also a delegate to the State convention which adopted the Federal Constitution; and, as a member of the electoral college of 1824, he voted for John Quincy Adams. In 1812 he was appointed postmaster and held the position for five years. He was a life member of the New Hampshire Bible Society, New Hampshire Missionary Society, Tract Society, and the Cheshire County Bible Society. He is described as a "man tall and stately in appearance, dignified in his manners, grave in his deportment." He died May 2, 1831.

ISAAC PARKER

Isaac Parker was born in Jaffrey, April 14, 1788, son of Abel and Edith (Jewett) Parker. He began his mercantile career in Jaffrey, January 31, 1803, in the store of David Page and Luke Wheelock. In 1906 he removed to Middlebury, Vermont, where he continued in the employ of the same firm. Upon attaining his majority he became established in business in Keene, New Hampshire, with Samuel Smith, in the firm of Parker & Hugh.

When the War of 1812 broke out he entered military service and was commissioned, June 7, 1813, captain of the Keene Light Infantry, and on September 12, 1816, brigade major and inspector of the 5th brigade, New Hampshire militia.

In 1817 he went to Boston, where he continued his business career as partner with Silas Bullard in the firm of Bullard & Parker, which was continued for a short time when Mr. Parker associated himself with Jonas Minot Melville in the firm of Isaac Parker & Co., dealers

in American goods. For more than twenty years he was a member of the firm of Parker, Blanchard & Wilder, later and still in existence as Parker, Wilder & Co., of which Marshall P. Wilder of Rindge was the senior member.

Besides his business interests he found time for public service, and in 1824-5-6, 1832, 1838-9-40, he was a member of the Common Council of the city of Boston, serving on the Standing Committee on Finance and on the Joint Committee on the Introduction of Water, 1839-40. He was also a member of the House of Representatives of the Massachusetts Legislature, 1830-1, 1831-2, and 1842; a trustee of Mt. Auburn Cemetery; and for sixteen years to the end of his life president of the Traders' Bank of Boston. He was also trustee under the mortgage of the Sullivan Railroad in New Hampshire.

He married on November 17, 1812, Sarah, daughter of Reverend Laban Ainsworth and Mary (Minot) Ainsworth. He died in Boston, May 27, 1858, the result of an accident in which he was thrown from a carriage.

JUDGE JOEL PARKER, LL.D.

Joel Parker was born on the Parker homestead in the northeast corner of Jaffrey, January 25, 1795, (see Genealogy, Volume II, page 566) and was the youngest of nine children of Hon. Abel and Edith (Jewett) Parker. He attended the district school in Jaffrey, and was graduated at Dartmouth College in 1811. He studied law with his brother, Hon. Edmund Parker, at Amherst, was admitted to the bar, and began the practice of his profession at Keene, in September, 1815. He was a member of the New Hampshire legislature in 1824, 1825, and 1826, and was appointed a member of the committee to receive and accompany Lafayette in his visit to New Hampshire in 1825. In 1833 he was appointed associate Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire and in 1838 he became Chief Justice, and, in the language of the resolutions adopted by his associates after his death, he brought to the discharge of the duties of that high office "an intellect of the highest order, an industry that never tired, a profound knowledge of law accompanied by strong common sense In private life and personal character Judge Parker was distinguished for the same integrity, simplicity, manliness and dignity which characterized his judicial career, and that in all the relations of life he manifested a love of justice and a high appreciation of whatever was right and noble and good which secured for him the respect, the confidence and the esteem of all who knew him."

Judge Parker was a trustee of Dartmouth College from 1843 to 1860, and Professor of Medical Jurisprudence from 1847 to 1857. In 1848 he resigned his position of Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire to accept that of Royall Professor of Law at Harvard University. In 1837 Dartmouth College conferred upon him the degree of LL.D., and in 1848 he received the same honor from Harvard University.

His life was a long and busy one, including such notable service as acting as a commissioner for the revision of the public statutes in both New Hampshire and Massachusetts, besides contributions to the Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and the discussion of constitutional questions arising in connection with the Civil War, which have found a permanent place in the legal and constitutional literature of the country. Among his last contributions to historical literature was his address at the centennial celebration of his native town on August 20, 1873, in his seventy-ninth year, a work of great interest and value that remains one of the choicest literary treasures of the town.

Judge Parker died August 17, 1875, and among his many public bequests was one for founding a professorship of law in Dartmouth College, and, of special interest in this tribute to his memory, we record, as an evidence of filial regard for his native town, a bequest of ten thousand dollars for the support of a library in Jaffrey. This bequest, still remembered as evidence of the generous intent of the testator, suffered from the acute depression of the period, and was by agreement with the executors reduced to one half the sum originally named, because it proved in excess of the funds available for the purpose, while the sum of five thousand dollars actually received and known as the Joel Parker Fund remains one of our largest benefactions and a source of immeasurable benefit to the town he so honored.

FRANCIS JEWETT PARKER

Francis Jewett Parker, son of Isaac and grandson of Abel Parker, was born in Boston, March 3, 1825, and died January 20, 1909. He was educated in the public schools of the city, the Boston Latin School, and the English High School, where he was under the instruction of Thomas Sherwin, a famous teacher, son of David Sherwin, who was for several years a resident of Jaffrey.

Upon leaving school he entered mercantile life, in which his career was long and honorable. He was for many years in the cotton manufacturing business and the sale of mill products. In this business

he was for some time a member of the firm of Parker, Wilder and Company, founded by his father, Isaac Parker of Jaffrey, and Marshall P. Wilder of Rindge, and others, and still in existence as one of the oldest and most respected of the business concerns of Boston.

On the breaking out of the Civil War Governor Andrew appointed Mr. Parker major of the First Battalion, Massachusetts Infantry. His first active service was at Fort Warren, where Mason and Slidel and some eight hundred Confederate soldiers were confined. In 1862 Major Parker was advanced to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and his battalion was ordered to join the Army of the Potomac.

Colonel Parker was a man of busy life and many interests. Civic affairs received a good share of his attention. He served in the Common Council of Boston in 1856, in the Senate of Massachusetts in 1858, and as Representative to the General Court from Boston in 1861. In 1877 he removed to Newton, where he was at once drafted into the service of his townsmen as Water Commissioner for the introduction of a system of Municipal Water Works. He formed his own opinions and did not hesitate to express them, though often in the minority. He wrote many articles upon topics of the day, dealing not only with local but national questions, and was able to influence the moral and material interests of his city and State with a self-effacing zeal none the less beneficent even if not always recognized by the public he would benefit.

For many years he was a summer resident of Jaffrey, living in the house at Jaffrey Center built by his grandfather, Abel Parker, on a street laid out for his benefit. While in Jaffrey he performed an invaluable service for the town by compiling and indexing the scattered and fragmentary vital statistics of the town, gathered from many sources and including a census of gravestone records of the old burying yards. This work, all in his own hand, in two copies, he had bound, and presented one copy to the town of Jaffrey and the other to the New England Historic Genealogical Society of Boston, of which he was an active member. It has been of great assistance in the compilation of the genealogical section of the present History of Jaffrey.

"In religious belief, though brought up in the Congregational faith, he became an Episcopalian, and an active member of Grace Church in Newton. It was said of him by the rector of his church, the Reverend George Wolfe, that he was not only a religious man but intensely so. He was not demonstrative in the sense of speaking freely of his personal religious experience. He preferred to put his faith into

deeds and by uprightness of life and by the rectitude of his affairs in whatever he did to carry out the teachings of our Lord. By much thought and rich experience in the practical affairs of men, he lived out a singularly complete and rounded life as a good citizen, brave soldier and Christian gentleman.

"Many of his friends will long cherish the memory of a kindly gracious presence, almost always cheerful, sometimes brilliant with humor, ready to express condemnation of what he thought was wrong and equally ready to advocate what he believed to be right. The world would be better and society and business life would be purer if there were more men like Col. Parker."

ALICE WHITTEMORE UPTON PEARMAIN

Alice Whittemore Upton Pearmain was born in East Jaffrey, July 5, 1863, daughter of Peter and Sarah Miller (Duncan) Upton. She was graduated at Wellesley College, B.A., 1883; M.A., 1890. On June 3, 1886, she married Sumner Bass Pearmain of Boston. Active in educational and social work, she has served as president of the Boston Branch Association Collegiate Alumnae, 1894-1896; vice president, 1899-1901; president of the College Club, Boston, 1896-1898 and 1906-1907; chairman of House Committee, 1905-14; president of Boston Students Union, 1909-1912; secretary of Women's Municipal League of Boston, 1910-1915; and editor of its monthly bulletin.

She has been president of the Wellesley College Alumnae Association and of the organizations connected with the college. In the World War period she was appointed chairman, Department of Education of the Massachusetts Council of National Defense in 1917. Her clubs have been: Chilton, College, Woman's City, Twentieth Century, and the Lyceum Club of London. Her present address is The Four Winds, Wayside Inn Road, Framingham, Mass.

DR. GURLEY A. PHELPS

Dr. Gurley A. Phelps was graduated from Castleton Medical College at Castleton, Vt., 1848. He took post graduate work at Bellevue Hospital in New York City. He settled in Jaffrey in 1849, buying out the practice of Dr. Amasa Kinney. His medical books were the latest and the best by noted physicians and surgeons of London, Edinburgh, Dublin, Paris, and Philadelphia, published in 1846 to

1848. He practiced his profession in surrounding towns as well as in Jaffrey.

In 1858 he bought of Mr. Melville the house at Jaffrey Center formerly known as the Thorndike Store, which he changed into a dwelling house, to which he brought his bride, Nancy Stoughton, and which remained his home until his death in 1902.

He enlisted for service as physician and surgeon in the Civil War. In an epidemic of spotted fever he contracted the disease, and out of more than 20 cases at that time he was one of two survivors. This gradually undermined his constitution in following years.

He served as clerk of the First Congregational Church for thirty-five years, and as deacon for 23 years. He was postmaster for 27 years, following Ethan Cutter, when Lincoln became president.

BENJAMIN PIERCE

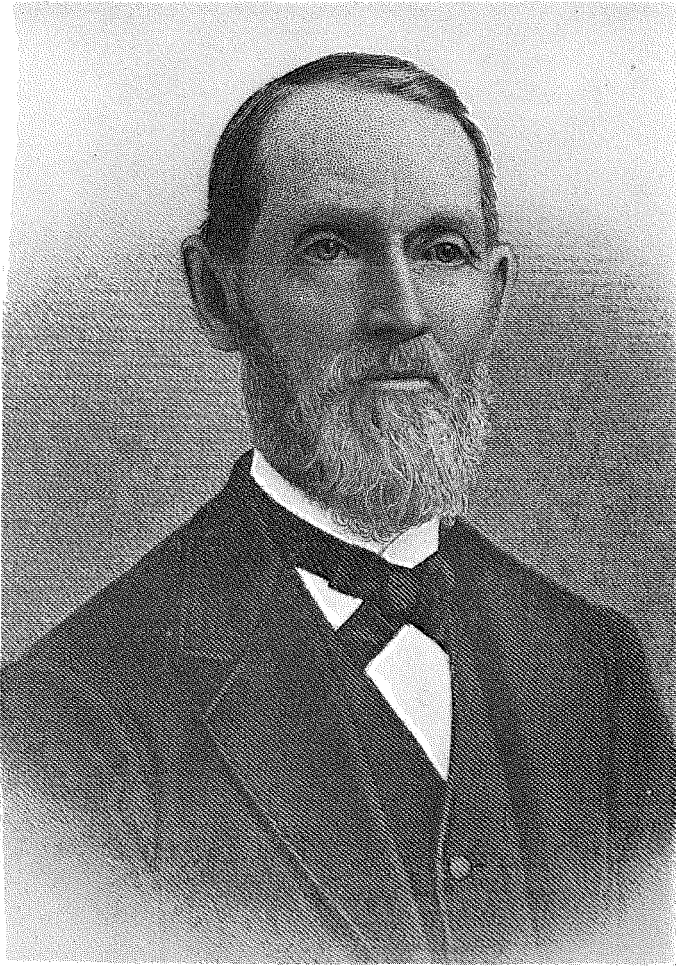
Benjamin Pierce was born in Jaffrey, July 11, 1821, and educated in the common schools of Jaffrey and Melville Academy. After attaining his majority he worked for a time in the general store of William Lacy at Jaffrey Center, after which, at the age of twenty-three years, he left the old homestead in Jaffrey and went to Boston, where with his step-brother, James Bowers, he entered the grocery business. Later he engaged in the flour and grain business and accumulated a large estate. In 1866 he returned to Jaffrey, where he spent the remainder of his life on the Shedd farm near Cheshire Factory.

In 1877 he built the Granite State Hotel, which was an addition of much importance to East Jaffrey. He was prominent in town affairs. He represented Jaffrey in the legislature in 1870 and 1871, and was a member of the constitutional convention of 1876. He was a member and generous supporter of the East Jaffrey Congregational Church, a director of the Monadnock National Bank, and vice-president of the Savings Bank.

He married Lucinda, daughter of Isaac and Betsey (Bailey) Stratton, (see Genealogy, Vol. II). She was born on the Isaac Bailey homestead in the south part of the town, afterward owned by her brother, Jonathan Wheelock Stratton, and still known as the "Wheelock Stratton place." Mr. Pierce died November 17, 1904.

JOEL HOBART POOLE

Joel Hobart Poole, widely known for more than fifty years as the proprietor of The Ark at the foot of Monadnock Mountain, was born in Jaffrey, January 1, 1842, the son of John Ward and Sybil Batchelder



BENJAMIN PIERCE, ESQ.

(Cutter) Poole. His mother was a granddaughter of Captain Joseph Cutter, the first settler on the place.

In 1868 he married Elizabeth Parker Shattuck, who was also a descendant of Captain Cutter, and after a brief experience at fruit farming in New Jersey they returned to Jaffrey and in 1873 purchased The Ark, the former Captain Cutter farm, which has since become a haven of rest and recreation to hundreds from all parts of the country. Mr. and Mrs. Poole soon fitted up the place for city boarders, and under their capable direction the business prospered, drawing a select contingent of city guests, (see Summer Business).

Joel H. Poole was one of Monadnock's men, who chose rather to leave a road on the Mountain than footprints on the sands of time. When he took up his residence in the great abandoned farmhouse built sixty-five years before by Joseph Cutter there was not an avenue, footpath, or trail by which the mountain lover could enter its portals or climb to its summit without being subject to the penalties of trespassing. He felt that the Mountain should be free, and he drew men of like mind around him.

In 1904, in order to preserve the forest on a large area on the Mountain, Mr. Poole and his son, Arthur E. Poole, who died in 1912, cooperated with a number of summer residents and the State Forestry Commission in the purchase of the land, the title going to the State. Mr. Poole largely assumed the cost of establishing this State Forest Reservation, and in making it easily accessible to the public he later built a road across his own land and at his own expense as a memorial to his son. This road, two rods wide and over half a mile in length, he gave to the State after its completion. On this reservation on Monadnock Mountain has been developed a recreation ground that is becoming increasingly popular each year.

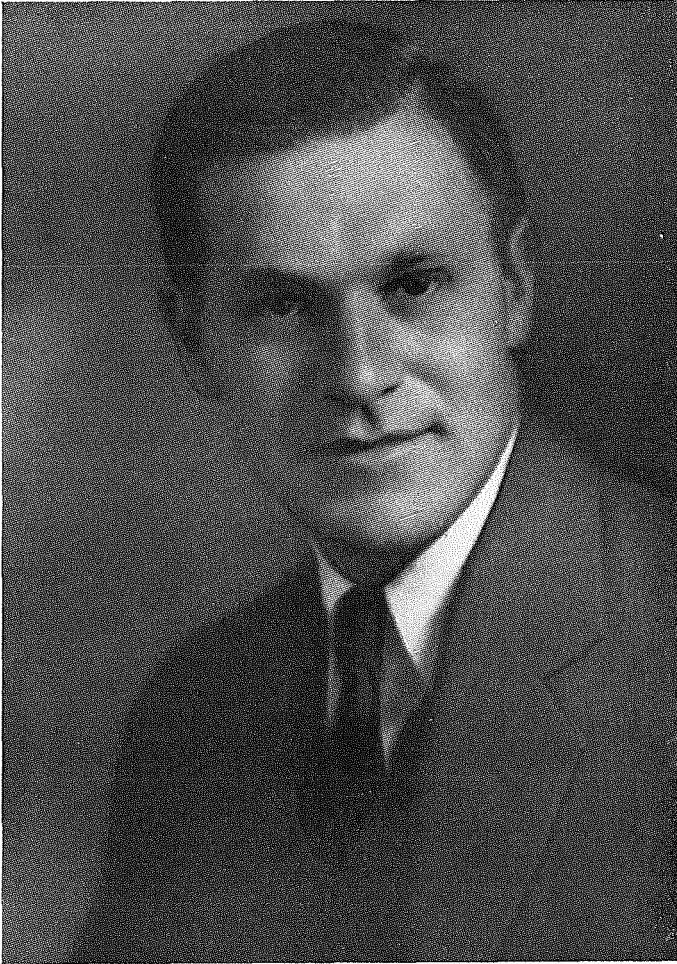
Besides his business and personal interests Mr. Poole found time to serve his town as selectman for five years, 1891 to 1895 inclusive, and he was also a member of the State Legislature from 1906 to 1909 inclusive. He was a prominent member of Charity Lodge of Masons, being also affiliated with the higher branches of the fraternity. He was greatly interested in the welfare of the town. In 1925 he gave to the town a tract of land for the erection of a reservoir on Mead Brook for the new water system. Of Joel H. Poole we can say that he was a man of quiet, courteous disposition, warm in his friendships and helpful in his generousities. He completed a life of usefulness on February 28, 1926, at the age of 84 years.

JOHN WARD POOLE, III.

John Ward Poole, III. who has won many honors in scholarship and scientific research, was born in Jaffrey, July 9, 1898, the son of John Ward and Marion A. (Wellman) (Spofford) Poole. He fitted for the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Conant High School and at Phillips Exeter Academy. He received the degree of B.S., in Civil Engineering in 1922, and the M.S. degree in Chemical Engineering in 1924. He was Assistant Chemist for the Pierce Oil Company in Tampico, Mexico, in 1925 and Chief Chemist at that place in 1926 and 1927. Following this service he became Instructor and Research Associate in Petroleum at the Institute, where as graduate student he is (1931) studying for the Doctor of Science degree in Chemical Engineering. He is the author of several papers published in technical journals dealing with the Chemistry of Petroleum.

HON. CHARLES HENRY POWERS

Charles Henry Powers, for many years a leading citizen of Jaffrey, died at his home in East Jaffrey, October 15, 1885. He was born at Newmarket, New Hampshire, April 14, 1828, (see genealogical record in Volume II), but spent his childhood in the family of his uncle, Elliot Powers, of Dublin. When nineteen years of age he came to Jaffrey and worked as a clerk in the store of P. Upton and Co., which remained his principal place of business through life. This was in the building on the Village Square, since enlarged and now (1932) owned by Fred L. Cournoyer. As Mr. Upton acquired other interests the responsibility for the store and the postmastership, which was carried many years in the name of Mr. Upton, devolved more and more upon the young clerk, Charles Powers, who soon acquired an interest in the business, of which he became sole proprietor in 1861. He was more than a merchant—he was a good citizen, a good neighbor, and trusted friend. Few men of more agreeable manners and pleasing personality have lived in Jaffrey. He was slightly above medium height and of fine form and features, having black eyes, a ready smile, and black hair, graying slightly as he came to middle age. He was fastidious in his dress and correct in his personal habits, and neither smoked nor drank when both habits were nearly universal in men of his class. He had a pleasant word for all. Even the children of the village—not so many as now—he could call by name, and he was as attentive to their wants when they came to his store as to his most important customers. He was ready with his pen and a neat and accurate accountant, and was soon called on to bear an important



JOHN WARD POOLE III.

part in town affairs. He was town treasurer for twenty years, and acting postmaster during many years of the incumbency of Peter Upton. He lived in the house on the Squantum Road now occupied by Edwin C. Fletcher.

In 1860, 1861, and 1878 he represented Jaffrey in the legislature, and in the opening years of the Civil War, 1861 and 1862, when thousands of men were being raised and equipped for active service in the war, he was clerk of Military Affairs for Governor and Council. From 1861 to 1865 he was a member of the State Bank Commission, and in 1875 he was chosen Railroad Commissioner, an office then of importance second only to that of governor and placed immediately after that of governor on the official state ballot in use at that time.

In October, 1864, he was appointed Consul to Coaticook, Canada, then a point of entry of considerable importance, and filled the position until 1869. He was moderator of town meetings in Jaffrey from 1856 to 1886, with the exception of four years when in Canada, and no more efficient moderator ever presided in town meeting. He was quick in his decisions and, while fair to every one, he never allowed the business of the meeting to lag or stray from its direct and ordered course. He knew every voter even to his middle name, and when, as was the custom, voting for state officers by checklist was in progress concurrently with town business, he kept a keen oversight on both, and while Carpenter Frost, the town clerk, was peering quizzically over his glasses in an effort to identify the voter whose ballot was proffered, the moderator would receive the ballot, place it in the ballot box, and, without turning his head or checking his voluble flow of parliamentary jargon, would reach across and place his finger with instant precision upon the desired name on the voting list.

His knowledge of town affairs and capacity for public business made him the natural leader of his party in town, and many were the conferences held in his little private office, behind the screen of the post office boxes, upon the slate of officers for the coming town meeting. Disappointed office seekers whispered about the machine, but if there was such it was a beneficent arrangement that worked always for the welfare of the town. Graft was unheard of and never better men served the town of Jaffrey than were placed in authority under the organizing genius of Charles H. Powers. Among those who held seats in the *Sanhedrim* were Alfred Sawyer and Frederic W. Bailey, men whose integrity was never questioned.

Severe financial reverses taxed his strength in his later years and probably shortened his life. He died at the comparatively early age

of fifty-seven. An obituary notice of the time expresses with more than usual discernment the following estimate of his character:

As a merchant he has been successful and leaves an honorable record. In this capacity he will be succeeded and others will acceptably fill his place in the market and in the store. But more than a merchant has died . . . in executive ability Mr. Powers was conspicuous and he has left the impress of an active sagacious mind upon all he has done. In methods of thought he was rapid and incisive, while others were weighing measures or computing results, his conclusions were already formed and his plans clearly outlined and matured . . . He was an attentive listener and duly valued the opinions of others and thus modified the vigor and rapidity of his own conclusions with a rational conservatism. Yet in and above all constantly held to his own idea of right and duty. At home and in town and state his opinions were respected and his influence was salutary. In his relations with his fellow men he was frank and generous . . .

It was a pleasure to know him and an honor to share his confidence. In nothing was the character of the man more clearly manifest than in his courtesy and consideration for the less fortunate of humanity with whom he had to deal. With no appearance of condescension, he paid attention to the wishes and listened to the prattle of even the village half-wits, who assumed momentary manhood before his cordial greeting. His acquaintance with the children of the village was remarkable, and was an index of his naturally friendly and lovable disposition. He could call all that came to his store by name, and before they asked he read their errand and placed in their hands the family mail. Such kindness is still remembered, and is no less essential in the picture of the man than his dealings with the elders in the affairs of the town.

One busy day as he was hurrying from the grocery department of his store to the post office in the rear to serve a patron who stood waiting, perhaps for his *Peterborough Transcript*, he saw as he passed behind the tobacco counter a very small boy eyeing timidly and wistfully the row of glass candy jars on the upper shelf. His quick mind took in its meaning, he stopped instantly and took down one in which luscious sticks of candy with red spiral stripes stood on end; he removed the cap and with a pleasant word and smile passed a bright red and white stick to the speechless boy. Was it a little matter? It was not; it was as sweet in remembrance as the blessed cup of cold water, and if we were to say by what should the man be remembered we would say, let all the rest go and keep the stick of candy as the best index of the man. Many who knew him would bear us witness: "He was like that," and so we set apart this space for Charles Henry Powers, not because he was the best moderator

we ever had; not because he was representative or consul or railroad or bank commissioner; and not because, unabashed by greatness, he could say "howdyedo" to governors and congressmen; but because he loved the children and those who are not so wise, and out of a great heart he practiced the wondrous art of being kind, which above all else is what the sad world needs.

JOHN ADAMS PRESCOTT

John Adams Prescott of Kansas City, Missouri, according to *Who's Who in Banking and Finance*, was born in East Jaffrey, October 2, 1866. It is a striking career that is epitomized in this catalogue of the Nation's successful bankers, where nearly a full octavo page, in fine print and closely abbreviated, is required to list even the names of the financial institutions, business enterprises, clubs, and committees of national scope with which he has been associated.

The town of Jaffrey was the seat of a branch of the Prescott family for more than one hundred years. The genesis of this family in the hard conditions of early New England, its growth and its exodus to the Promised Land of the West is a repetition of an old, familiar epic in American history. The achievements of John Adams Prescott have been attained in a field remote from the place of his birth; but they are only the natural result, in a richer field, of the character, native ability, thrift and habit of industry wrought into the fibre of the man through many generations of a sturdy New England ancestry.

Of all the pioneer families that came out of England to America few can show a finer record of character and achievement than the Prescotts. The first of the name to come over the water was John, who settled in Watertown in the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1640. He left a record that the passage of nearly three hundred years has failed to obscure.

Among the descendants of John Prescott of Lancaster were General Prescott of Bunker Hill, Prescott the historian and many others of almost equal fame. Captain Jabez Fairbanks, the scout and Indian fighter, was his grandson, and farther down the line came Charles W. Fairbanks, United States Senator from Indiana and Vice President of the United States. Fifth in descent from John Prescott was Benjamin Prescott, the pioneer of Jaffrey. At eighteen years of age he came from Westford, Massachusetts, to Jaffrey in true pioneer style, with a bag of beans on his back, and an ax in his hand, in 1772. In his new field he cut a wide swath. There was already a saw mill near

at hand, and his first work was to hew his timber and turn his saw logs into boards for a substantial frame house, which was raised a few days before the battle of Bunker Hill. His house, of the old-fashioned type, with a large square chimney in the center, two stories in front and sloping down to one-story in the rear, was one of the first, if not the earliest two-story house in the township. He was a soldier of the Revolution, a militia colonel, a justice of the peace, selectman, constable, deacon, and taverner, besides being for eleven years representative of the town in the legislature of the State. He was a member of the committee to build the first schoolhouses in town. He built roads where there were only cartpaths and trails before. A true settler, as the name implies, settles and there he stays. This the Prescotts never did; as long as there was work to do or land that joined them they continued to grow. When one barn was filled they built another; it was an off year when they did not have a raising.

Of all the Squire's ten children Eldad alone remained upon the homestead. Two other sons, Oliver and John Adams Prescott—Colonel Oliver and Cap'n John they were called—set up near by and rivalled their father in enterprise and accomplishment. Eldad—he was cap'n too—tore down the old house and built larger. He likewise built the largest and most up-to-date barn any where in the region, and he had besides the means to set up his six children in farming or other business in establishments of their own. He had three hundred acres of land in the home farm, besides woodlots and outlands; but it was not enough for the Prescotts.

The military titles of these men were the badge of leadership in their day. John and Oliver, away from home, outstripped Eldad in their activities. "Cap'n John" was the most indefatigable barn builder in the lot. He was himself a master hand at hewing the long timbers and keeping them straight and true, a lost art to the builders of later days. When there were no banks and scarcely a circulating medium, he made money. He had the gift of transmuting the soil, the woods and the atmosphere into currency. He was a farmer, manufacturer, lumberman, builder, cattle raiser and capitalist.

He built a village, complete with store and blacksmith shop, around the old mills at Squantum which he bought, and, properly, called the place Prescottville. It was a going concern, but hardly was it completed when he sold out, and moved to the larger village of East Jaffrey, where he built more houses. After the country had been cleared and farmed for two generations there was a pause in the

growth of the country towns of New England; then slowly began the movement of population toward the West. From York State and Ohio came the first call. In the back districts farms began to be abandoned and a sprinkling of small sapling pines appeared in mowings and pastures. To the older generation of Prescotts the call of the West came late, but it was to be answered by a later generation.

John Adams Prescott died October 7, 1860. His only son died in infancy, and there was no one left to realize his visions. But such men have a way of re-appearing where foundations are to be laid or new occasions demand vision and resource. Perhaps the pioneers themselves come back, by a kind of atavism, as the fields of progress widen, and there is renewed demand for their peculiar abilities. Who can say? However that may be there is a marked likeness between John Prescott of Lancaster, building his saw mill in 1658, and John Prescott of Jaffrey, engaged in the same occupation, with his mills and his farms and his world affairs a century and a half later. But this was not the end; there was still the call of untried fields for men to venture and overcome or fail. And six years after the passing of the first John Adams Prescott of Jaffrey another John Adams Prescott was born on the same old Prescott homestead, with all the talents of his forbears unimpaired. He was the son of Addison, who was the son of Eldad, who was the son of Benjamin, the pioneer. But people say that this John Adams Prescott, as he grew up, came to favor his great uncle, John Adams Prescott, in looks and character, more perhaps than his immediate ancestors.

When one has a farm that is better than that of any of his neighbors, beautiful for situation, and suitably divided into mowing, pasture and tillage, all sewed together with stone walls and fastened down by the labors, the traditions and associations of an honored ancestry, it takes courage and determination to pull up stakes and leave it all to strangers. But it was done. According to the Prescott idea their work here was finished. There were new worlds waiting to be conquered. The old pioneer spirit was still alive and awaiting the call of the West. The true pioneer, when he has blazed a trail and built a road into the wilderness, is not content to spend the rest of his days monotonously jogging up and down its smooth surface; that is too easy. He keeps hearing the call of wildernesses beyond that must be broken. The gold fever of '49 had taken its thousands, and now the call of the Middle West was taking its tens of thousands.

It was not disappointment or failure that made Addison Prescott give up the home of his ancestors. He was a public spirited man in

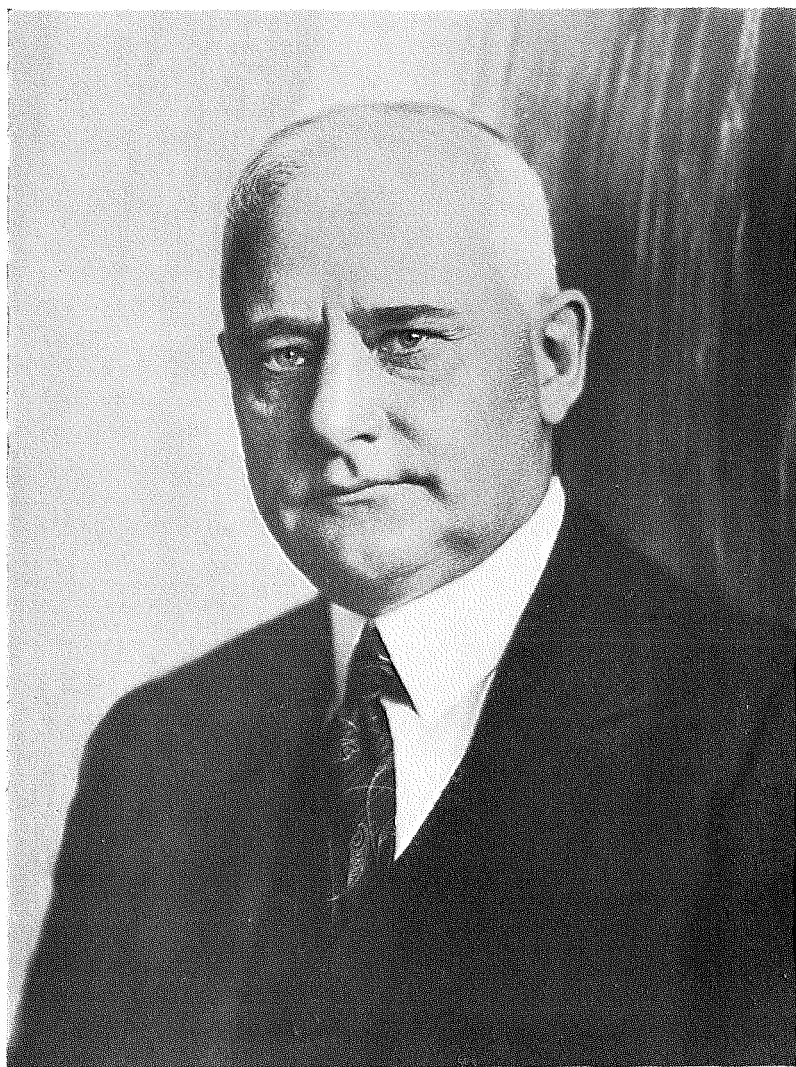
Jaffrey; he was active in church and town; he had served in the legislature of the State and had won an honorable place in the community. It was the unmistakable call to larger usefulness, and the more complete employment of his natural endowments. His decision was the more difficult because there was no one of the name left to carry on the homestead, so dearly acquired by the labor and sacrifice of an honored ancestry and correspondingly loved. The move was long in contemplation, and it was not until 1872, when Eldad had been gathered to his fathers, that Addison—impelled by the primal urge that had brought John from England and Benjamin from the ordered comfort of an established Massachusetts town to an untried wilderness, sold the farm for a song, compared to its cost in labor and pains, and set out to hazard new fortunes with the builders of the West.

It was again the day of small beginnings, but it was the hour of opportunity as well. The great need of the New West was money. There were no great reservoirs of capital then, connected by an intricate banking system extending from ocean to ocean, that could be turned upon the waste places to make them bring forth overnight their potential harvest. The railroads had only lately reached their borders. There were no super-power lines to make the motors of Kansas City hum with the superfluous energy of Niagara. These things were to come as a result of the organized effort of the latter day pioneers, among whom the Prescotts were as notable in the West as they had been in early New England.

Addison Prescott became a banker in Topeka, Kansas. His means were limited, but his credit was high wherever he was known. He worked in a growing field, with the facilities of modern banking coming gradually to his command. He was on the threshold of marked success when, before his only son was prepared to take up his work, he died in 1883.

The success of John Adams Prescott, son of Addison, is so clearly derived from his own efforts and natural abilities that it is not necessary to resort to a line of distinguished ancestors to tell the story of his life. But to the people of the town where he was born he is inseparably connected with those who bore the name before him. Educated at the University of Kansas, he was equipped by nature and training to take his place in the front line as a banker and citizen, but, as his old neighbors will tell you, the innate qualities that assured success he carried with him from old New England.

It would require a volume to deal adequately with the social and business activities of John A. Prescott. They have been Nation



JOHN A. PRESCOTT

wide. Beginning his business career in the city of Topeka, Kansas, in the sale of investment securities, he was in succession Vice President of the City Real Estate Trust Company of Boston, Vice President and General Manager, Concordia Loan and Trust Company of Kansas City. Next he was in private business under the firm name of John A. Prescott and Company, Investment Securities, which was succeeded by the firm of Prescott and Snider, and in turn, through consolidation and growth, became the Prescott, Wright, and Snider Company, of Kansas City, Missouri, at the present time one of the largest and most successful companies in its line in the Mid-West.

Mr. Prescott has also served as director in various corporations, banks and public utilities, as well as in many social organizations that have owed much to his experience and directing genius. During the Liberty Loan campaigns he cooperated closely with the Federal Reserve Banking System, executing special missions for it. He was appointed a member of a committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States of America, to make an analysis and report upon certain functions of the Federal Reserve system in connection with proposed legislation for the renewal of the charter of the Federal Reserve Bank, and to make certain desirable changes in the form or operation of the system.

An important part of his service to the country has been in connection with the Investment Bankers' Association of America, which includes, probably, ninety-five per cent of the qualified, responsible investment bankers and investment banking institutions of the United States and Canada. He has been active in this Association from its start in 1912, and has been a member of the Board of Governors or an officer of the Association continuously during its entire existence. In 1922, after two terms as Vice President, he was elected President of the Association, the first man west of the Mississippi River to hold this responsible position. No one has done more than he in the support and development of this important agency; and its service in protecting the public from exploitation from the sale of fraudulent securities is of incalculable benefit to the country.

Mr. Prescott is not only a clear-thinking and effective executive, but one of the most affable and congenial of men in all the relations of life, always courteous and dignified, and exceedingly popular in whatever association he finds himself. He married, in 1896, Grace Canfield of Wichita Falls, Texas, who has served to make ideal his domestic relations, and by her social gifts and graces has worthily filled the high position in society which is her due.

The life and career of John Adams Prescott afford an interesting study in heredity and environment. He is distinctly a New England product. On both his father's and his mother's side he is descended from a long line of sturdy ancestry, rich in those traits of industry, thrift and hard common sense for which old-time New England was justly famous. The same quality of leadership which served to adorn the names of his New England ancestors with military titles has been conspicuous in him wherever his abilities have been called into play.

The New England virtues of energy and thrift applied through the modern instrumentalities of banking and trade to the wider field of the West have in his career brought results of which his ancestors never dreamed. He left Jaffrey as a child, but he has lost no opportunity to return for brief visits to his early home, and in this way the friendships and associations formed in early years have remained unbroken. In a recent letter to a Jaffrey friend he says: "Jaffrey and Jaffrey people occupy, and will always hold, a very warm place in my heart."

JULIUS ELWOOD PRESCOTT

Julius Elwood Prescott, second son and child of Oren and Caroline A. (Nutting) Prescott, was born in Jaffrey, March 7, 1856. He attended the common schools and the Conant High School of Jaffrey until he was eighteen years of age, when he entered the business world through the firm of the Goodnow Company, serving as clerk twenty-one years. He then bought an interest in the firm, and later became its vice president and assistant treasurer. He was associated with the firm as employee and partner for fifty years.

In early life he became a member of the Baptist church, and was a staunch supporter and a faithful and active worker in all that pertained to the church and the Sunday school, of which he was for some years the superintendent. For many years he was a trustee of the church funds. He was vice president and a trustee of the Monadnock Savings Bank of Jaffrey, and a director of the Monadnock National Bank. From 1905 to 1925 he was secretary and treasurer of the Conant Cemetery Association.

His interest in Jaffrey was shown when in 1923 he and Mrs. Prescott presented to the town the site of the former Granite State Hotel on the Square in East Jaffrey Village, which will some day be the site of a town hall.

He married in East Jaffrey, October 24, 1882, Ada Lucinda Pierce,



CHARLES L. RICH

who was born in Roxbury, Massachusetts, June 1, 1857, daughter of Benjamin and Lucinda (Stratton) Pierce. Mr. Prescott died May 6, 1926.

CHARLES LEON RICH

Charles Leon Rich was born March 9, 1853, at Calais, Vt. He was graduated at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, in 1876, with the degree of Civil Engineer. As this was a period of depression in railroad building and other work of his profession he taught school for six years, his last engagement being in Peterborough in 1882. From Peterborough he came to Jaffrey in 1883 to take the place in the Monadnock National Bank of his brother Harvie, who accepted a position in an investment house in North Dakota. In Jaffrey Mr. Rich was ready to bear his part in every effort for the public good. He became cashier of the Monadnock National Bank in 1886 and held the position until September, 1931. In 1892 he built the attractive and substantial house in which he has since resided. He served as moderator of the town meetings in unbroken succession from 1886 to 1922, a period of 36 years, a record unequaled by any one else in the history of the town. In this position he established a reputation for fairness and courtesy that was never questioned. For many years he was treasurer of the school district, and for ten years was a trustee of Conant High School. In 1904-5 he represented the town in the legislature of the State, and served as State Senator, 1911-12.

For twenty years he was an officer of Troop A Cavalry of the New Hampshire National Guard. He has been an active member of Charity Lodge Free and Accepted Masons for many years, during most of which he has held an official position, being Worshipful Master in 1906. He also belongs to Peterborough Royal Arch Chapter, and Hugh de Payens Commandery of Keene, besides which he has been an active member and supporter of Monadnock Lodge, No. 90, I. O. O. F. of Jaffrey. He has likewise been a principal supporter and constant attendant upon the services of the Universalist Church of East Jaffrey, and many years, until 1922, when retired by age limitation, he served with judicial fairness as justice of the local Municipal Court.

Following the traditions of the Bank of which he is the active executive officer, he is still in service as Cashier of the Monadnock National Bank, an institution which has been famous from its inception for the longevity and sterling character of its officials. In

the multifarious public service above recorded there has been no self-seeking or thought of reward; the consciousness of duty performed and the privilege of service to a community in which he has been loved and honored has been its sufficient recompense.*

In 1881 he married Lana M. Hodgkins, daughter of Hiram and Frances (Emerson) Hodgkins of Rochester, Vermont. Mrs. Rich, who on her maternal side is a descendant of the Emerson family, one of exceptional honor in New England, has borne with tact and courtesy her full part in the labors and the social life of the community, and by her friendly spirit has gained a position in the affections of her townspeople equalled by few and excelled by none.

SARAH EVELINE ROBBINS

Sarah Eveline Robbins was born in Jaffrey, November 24, 1834, daughter and oldest child of Jacob and Jane W. (Baldwin) Robbins. She was a born teacher; with methods of her own she achieved marked success, but she kept abreast of the progress in educational practice by constant reading and study and by visiting model schools in this and other states. It may be safely asserted that no teacher in Jaffrey ever won in a greater degree the good will and affection of her pupils. She was their ideal and pattern of excellence, and woe to her successors whose lot it was to be tried by the high standards that she had established. She taught in the schools of East Jaffrey, from primary to high school, for thirty-eight years. She commenced teaching at the age of fifteen without the advantage of Normal School training, and, so far as known, had herself attended only the Jaffrey ungraded schools, but she was "apt to teach." She inherited unusual native ability from a strong ancestry, the Wrights and Turners, and, with a keen understanding of human nature, she was able to adapt her teaching to the capacity of her pupils. Her service, probably longer than that of any teacher in the history of the town, has lasting recognition in a picture presented by Mrs. William B. Robbins, which is hung on the wall of the south room in the brick schoolhouse as a memorial of Miss Robbins' years of devoted service therein. She died lamented by all who knew her, December 14, 1887, aged 53. On the day of her funeral all places of business in East Jaffrey were closed for two hours during the obsequies, a mark of respect never before accorded to a teacher in Jaffrey, and a fitting tribute to a noble woman.

*Charles L. Rich died in Jaffrey on January 11, 1933.



ALFRED SAWYER



SAWYER HOMESTEAD

ALFRED SAWYER

As an example of wholesome country living and of New England character at its best, Jaffrey can offer no finer than Alfred Sawyer, a farmer and citizen of the highest type and model town officer. He was born in Sharon, New Hampshire, near the Jaffrey border, August 12, 1831. His parents moved across the line into Jaffrey when he was four years old. He was educated in district school No. 1, with a finishing course at Melville Academy at Jaffrey Center, "an institution of learning for young ladies and gentlemen." After the custom of the times he worked for his father until he became of age, without compensation. Upon gaining his independence he leased and soon after bought the Benjamin Haywood farm, adjoining that of his father, where he lived to the end of his life, never regretting the decision that made him a farmer. He was industrious and thrifty in the management of his own affairs, and he devoted the same qualities to the business of the town when he became a town officer. He served as selectman for eleven years, and as Overseer of the Poor, for which his knowledge of the people, his tact and judgment, gave him a peculiar fitness, he served with fairness and without complaint for twenty-five years. He represented the town in the State Legislature and on important town committees. He was trustee of the town trust funds, of Conant Cemetery, and the Clay Library, and was treasurer of the Library board for many years. He was justice of the peace for forty years and few men, if any, in the history of the town settled more estates than he. He was a trustee of the Monadnock Savings Bank and for nineteen years its president, holding the office to his ninety-ninth year, when he was supposed to be the oldest bank president in the United States.

He was square and upright in his dealings. He was happy in his manner of meeting people and won the respect of all who came in contact with him. He lived well and enjoyed the good things of life to the full, but was abstemious in his habits, never having used tobacco and, according to his own statement, he "never drank a glass of hard liquor" in his life. His autograph, which follows, was written in his ninety-eighth year.

*Yours as Ever
Alfred Sawyer*

He was not a man of robust physique, and his long life seems to have been the natural consequence of correct living according to nature's laws. On the last week of his life "he did not feel very well" and after three days in bed, without disease or actual illness, he went to his final rest on Saturday, May 24, 1930, in the ninety-ninth year of his age.

LEVI SPAULDING

Reverend Levi Spaulding, the first missionary from Jaffrey in foreign fields, was born in Jaffrey, August 22, 1791, son of Phineas and Elizabeth (Bailey) Spaulding. His boyhood was spent on the homestead, and in 1808 or 1810 he studied with the Reverend John Sabin, of Fitzwilliam, New Hampshire, and then entered Dartmouth College, from which he was graduated in 1815. He then studied divinity at Andover Theological Seminary, from which he was graduated in 1818. He was ordained as a missionary in Salem, Massachusetts, November 4, 1818. In May, 1819, he was married to Mary Christie of Antrim, New Hampshire, sister of Daniel M. Christie, one of his classmates and afterwards a prominent lawyer in Dover. "On June 8, 1819, they embarked on board a vessel bound for Ceylon, where they arrived December 1, 1819; arrived at Oodooville, June 15, 1820; Manipay, Aug. 25, 1821; Tellipaly, Aug. 25, 1828; Oodooville, March 8, 1833; and commenced the American Ceylon Mission, Madura, in India, in the year 1834."

By 1838 he had prepared the Village School Book series, and began the compilation of a purely Tamil Dictionary, which was published in 1842, and was followed in 1843 by an English and Tamil Dictionary. Another edition of the latter was issued in 1852, after which he compiled a Tamil Union Dictionary. In 1872, in a letter to his brother Daniel, he reviewed the complete transformation of the country during his service: "When I came all our roads and highways were either foot-paths or gutters for the waters to run in and off. People were lazy, given to and fond of wickedness and lawsuits, and the revenue was very little. Now the mud house is exchanged for stone or brick. Agriculture then was neglected, but now old fields are cultivated, and new wells dug, and new gardens occupied. Roads checkering the whole district are macadamized, so that the bandy wheel runs as smoothly as on an iron rail. Most of the men can read, and some hundred women have been educated. Now we have dictionaries, and a pretty good supply of common-school books, and a good stock of Bibles and tracts, with religious reading, all in Tamil.

Hundreds can speak English, or, more probably, thousands. We have well educated native pastors, lawyers, doctors, engineers, interpreters and overseers, besides many writers in courts and cutcheries."

In 1864 he visited the United States, and was honored with the degree of s.t.d. by Dartmouth College. Returning to Ceylon he continued his missionary labors a few years longer and died, June 18, 1873, aged nearly 82 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding had two children who were early sent to America to be educated. Their son, Edward M., came to Jaffrey, studied medicine, and died in Florence, Alabama, about the close of the Civil War. Their daughter, Mary Elizabeth, married a Mr. Abbott in Connecticut.

GENERAL OLIVER LYMAN SPAULDING

General Oliver Lyman Spaulding was one of the most distinguished sons of Jaffrey. Born August 2, 1833, the oldest of the six children of Lyman and Susan (Marshall) Spaulding, his boyhood was spent on the paternal farm and on the farm at present owned by Peter N. Proctor, to which the family moved in 1839. (See Genealogy, Vol. II.) In 1851 they went to Medina, Lenawee County, Michigan, and the same year the son, Oliver, entered Oberlin (Ohio) College, from which he was graduated in 1855. While teaching in high schools for three years he studied law, and in 1858 he was admitted to practice at St. Johns, Michigan. In 1862 he enlisted in the Civil War, and in July he recruited a company which became Company A in the 23rd Regiment of Michigan Volunteer Infantry, mustered in September, that year. He was appointed captain of the company, and remained in service with his regiment until it was mustered out June 28, 1865, at Salisbury, North Carolina. Captain Spaulding was of outstanding military ability, a brave soldier and discreet commander, in recognition of which he received, while in service in the field, successive promotions and commissions of Major, Lieutenant Colonel, Colonel, and brevet Brigadier General "for gallant conduct and meritorious service in the field."

Following his war service he returned to his law practice at St. Johns, organizing the law firm of Spaulding and Cranston in 1866. From 1882 to 1886 he was in partnership in the firm of Spaulding and Barker, and afterwards a partner in the law firm of Spaulding, Norton, and Wermer. According to his biographer, General Spaulding was a good lawyer and strong advocate before a jury, and his method of presenting his case was direct, forceful and practical. He never

wasted words in irrelevant speech, but conveyed his meaning with the utmost clearness, gaining thereby great influence with a jury. In his argument he was both logical and felicitous, and his conclusions were the inevitable sequence of his premises.

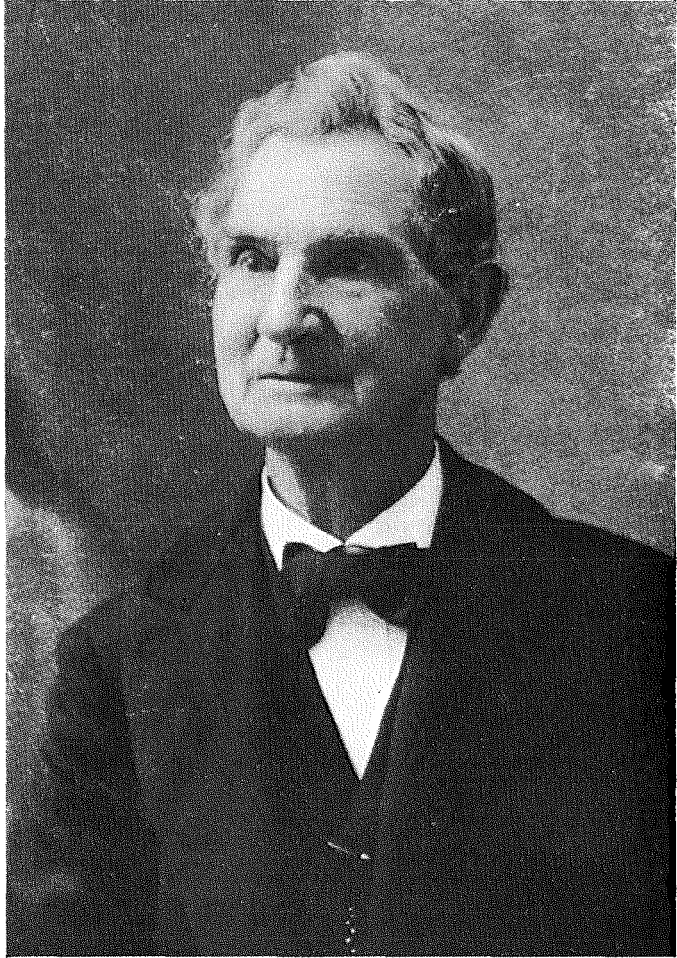
In 1866 he was elected Secretary of State of Michigan and re-elected in 1868. In 1875 President Grant appointed him as Special Agent of the U. S. Treasury, which position he held five years, resigning to accept an election as representative in Congress from the Sixth Michigan District in 1880. He served in this capacity until 1883, when he was appointed chairman of a commission to investigate the workings of the reciprocity treaty with the Hawaiian Islands, during which he visited Honolulu. Following his service in Hawaii he received a second appointment as Special Agent of the Treasury. In 1890 he was made First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and held the position during the administration of President Benjamin Harrison. General Spaulding was prominent in Freemasonry. He made his home in St. Johns, Michigan.

MERRILL GOULD SYMONDS

Merrill Gould Symonds, whose contribution to the industrial life of East Jaffrey Village is more fully told in our chapter on Mills and Stores, was born in Rindge, April 30, 1882, son of Augustus F. and Adalucia (Wetherbee) Symonds. He was educated in the public schools of his native town and at Mount Hermon School, Northfield, Massachusetts.

Upon the completion of his studies he engaged successfully in the operation of a sawmill in Rindge from 1904 to 1907. In 1908 he formed a partnership with Delcie D. Bean, q.v., and the Bean and Symonds Company was founded, of which he became treasurer and Mr. Bean president. From 1910 to 1912 the firm engaged in the box business at West Rindge. In the latter year the business was moved to East Jaffrey, where it has continued in operation to the present time.

Throughout his residence in Jaffrey Mr. Symonds has taken an active interest in the community and its welfare. In the session of 1919-1920 he was representative to the General Court of New Hampshire and served as State Senator in 1921. His offices locally include director of the Annett Box Co. and of the Jaffrey Building and Loan Association, director and president of the Monadnock National Bank. He is also prominently identified with Freemasonry, being a member of Charity Lodge of Masons of Jaffrey, and is



PETER UPTON

affiliated with the higher branches of the Order. He is also a member of Monadnock Lodge, I. O. O. F.

PETER UPTON

Peter Upton was born in Tyngsborough, Massachusetts, October 1, 1816. He came to Jaffrey October 9, 1837, at the age of twenty-one, and for seventy years he was one of the most prominent and influential business men of the town. He was first a clerk in the store of Hiram Duncan, now owned by Fred L. Cournoyer. In business, civic, and social affairs, he was himself so intimately involved in every movement for its industrial or social betterment that for seventy years he may be treated as a part of the town.

Mr. Duncan dying, he became owner of the business, to which he admitted Charles H. Powers, a most promising young man, as partner, and in 1847 his brother, Ebenezer Upton, became a member of the firm. In 1845 he helped obtain the post office at Factory Village, the name of which was then changed to East Jaffrey. In 1851 the store was sold to E. Upton & Company, with Charles H. Powers as a partner, and the same year the Monadnock Bank was established with John Conant as president and Peter Upton treasurer. This was a successful venture (see Banks), and was succeeded by the Monadnock National Bank, of which Peter Upton was chosen treasurer, both these institutions having had their quarters at his house. In 1869 the Monadnock Savings Bank was incorporated by Act of Legislature obtained by Mr. Upton. It was advertised to open for business January 1, 1870, but before that date a change in management was caused by the resignation of F. W. Bailey to accept a partnership in the law firm of Wheeler and Faulkner at Keene. His place was filled by the election of Mr. Upton, and the location of the office changed from the factory Counting Room to the Banking Rooms of the Monadnock Bank in his house.

From 1844, when Alonzo Bascom bought the cotton mills, the growth of the village was greatly accelerated, Mr. Upton seconding every movement that promised its improvement. In 1851 he was foremost in planning the new brick schoolhouse and hall building that is still in use not only for schools but as the principal place of social entertainment for the townspeople and for town meetings. In 1859 he planned and supervised the erection of the Granite State Hotel in the Village Square, which, until it was burned in 1875, was the pride of the village. Three brick Bank buildings were built during his administration and largely under his supervision. It is said

in the former History of Jaffrey that the building of the Monadnock Railroad in 1870-71 was due to his efforts and those of Dr. Oscar H. Bradley, perhaps more than to any other two men interested in the enterprise, and during its continuance as an independent company both men served as directors.

A remarkable fact in Mr. Upton's long business career was his good health. Though not a man of rugged physique, it was said that in 43 years of unbroken service he had never missed a full day from business on account of illness. During the early days of his banking he appears to have been treasurer, secretary, office boy and clerk, and the work was done methodically and with rare accuracy. And yet Mr. Upton was the most moderate of men. He took time to weigh and consider, and consequently there were few errors of judgment or execution to correct. In person he was fastidious to an extreme degree, and never Goldilocks bestowed more care upon her sunny tresses than Mr. Upton upon his curly graying hair. He never wore overalls or soiled his hands with manual labor, and yet there was no harder working man in town than he. He never forgot the dignity appropriate to his position; he was a banker at all hours, and on all occasions. To summarize his excellences of person and character, he was our gentleman of the old school, one of a genus.

Mr. Upton's life was so completely occupied with the demands of his business that he found few opportunities for public service beyond those of a counselor on important town affairs in the discussions on town meeting days in which he often shared. He served as town treasurer in 1865, and as representative to the State Legislature for three terms, 1848, 1849, and 1850. In 1884 he received his crowning political honor by his election to the Council of Governor Moody Currier for the years 1885 and 1886.

At ninety his work was done. The three-cornered lot in the cemetery was monumented and ready. But the twilight was long and peaceful as it faded slowly into night. There was time to sit and listen to the voices of the past as the windows slowly darkened. There was silent company to while away with him the lonely hours. The village of which he had been so much a part, still in vigorous youth as he sank into the drowse of age, was much in his waking thought. All that he had seen or done or enjoyed passed through his mind in daily review. There was one great sorrow—his only son, Hiram, a young man of great promise, had preceded him into the unknown. At last on July 24, 1910, in the ninety-fourth year of his age, honored by all, he fell asleep.

HIRAM DUNCAN UPTON

Hiram Duncan Upton, son of Hon. Peter and Sarah M. (Duncan) Upton, was born in Jaffrey, May 5, 1859. He was educated in the local schools, attending Conant High School, 1870-1874, after which he studied at Appleton Academy in New Ipswich, New Hampshire. He prepared for college at Kimball Union Academy in Meriden, New Hampshire, and entered Dartmouth College from which he was graduated in June, 1879. He married on October 14, 1879, Annie E. Perkins, daughter of Dr. Marshall and Harriet A. (Fiske) Perkins of Marlow, New Hampshire.

Upon graduating from college he returned to Jaffrey, where he was superintendent of schools and immediately active in town affairs. At the age of twenty-one he was made cashier of the Monadnock National Bank, of which his father was president. About 1883, while cashier of the bank at Jaffrey, he organized the Northwestern Trust Company, with Harvie M. Rich, formerly connected with the Monadnock National Bank, secretary. After a few years the company was succeeded by the New Hampshire Trust Company of Manchester, of which Hiram Duncan Upton was treasurer and manager. In 1886 he removed to Manchester, and was succeeded as cashier of the Monadnock National Bank by C. L. Rich. In Manchester he became a prominent figure in local and State politics, and in 1889 he was speaker of the House of Representatives. He died in Manchester on December 1, 1900.

WILBUR WEBSTER AND WILBUR ELMER WEBSTER

For more than sixty years the name of Webster has signified much in the industrial life of Jaffrey. So intimate and important has been that relation that the activities of these men are more fittingly considered in the chapter devoted to Mills and Stores. Therefore what follows is supplementary to what appears there as well as to the genealogical data appearing in Volume II.

Wilbur Webster was born in Appleton, Maine, September 19, 1839. After completing his education he was for several years engineer in charge of production at a sugar mill in Cuba. Returning to North Bridgewater (now Brockton), Massachusetts, he engaged in the cutlery business, removing it to East Jaffrey in 1873. In 1894 he disposed of this enterprise to the C. J. Kimball Company, Bennington, New Hampshire, and began the manufacture of tacks—a business which has developed into the leading industry of the town. He was a charter member and active in founding Monadnock Lodge,

I. O. O. F., and was a member of the higher order of that fraternity, as well as a member of Charity Lodge of Masons. He died July 12, 1905.

Wilbur Elmer Webster was born in Jaffrey, March 21, 1877. Following attendance at local schools he was a student at Murdock School, Winchendon, Massachusetts, and at Bryant and Stratton Business College, Boston, Massachusetts.

Mr. Webster always has been active in public affairs, having served as a member of the Water Commission, School Board and Park Commission, and, during a period when highway maintenance was under supervision of a board of three, Highway Commissioner. He was representative to the General Court of New Hampshire for the session of 1907-08; and from December 27, 1922 to his resignation on October 30, 1929 was Justice of the Municipal Court of Jaffrey. In 1928-29 he was Moderator of the Town Meeting. For ten years he was a Trustee of Monadnock Savings Bank; he was interested in the organization and first president of Jaffrey Building & Loan Association, and from 1926 to 1929 was a director of Monadnock National Bank. During the period when the National Recovery Act was in effect, from 1933 to 1935, he was a member of the National Code Authority for the Tack Industry.

He is a member and past master of Charity Lodge of Masons and affiliated with the higher branches of that fraternity; also a member of Monadnock Lodge, I. O. O. F., and was a charter member and first Chief Patriarch of Jaffrey Encampment of the Order.

To Mr. Webster in large part is due the credit for securing the public playground known as Humiston Field. When the suggestion to purchase this tract was made by Jule C. Durant Mr. Webster successfully undertook the task of soliciting subscriptions for the purpose.