

Alden's
COLLECTION.



F. Mowbray sc.
COLLEGE

*"There are no monuments more interesting, than
the tombs of men, especially those of our kindred."*

A
COLLECTION
OF
AMERICAN EPITAPHS
AND
INSCRIPTIONS
WITH
OCCASIONAL NOTES.

BY REV. TIMOTHY ALDEN, A. M.

HONORARY MEMBER OF THE MASSACHUSETTS AND
OF THE NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETIES,
MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN ANTIQUA-
RIAN SOCIETY, ETC.

PENTADE I. VOL. I.

There are no monuments more interesting, than the tombs of
men, especially those of our kindred ST PIERRE.

NEW-YORK;

.....
1814.

~~17326, 28~~

US 42505, 210

B

DISTRICT OF NEW-YORK, SS.

Be it remembered, that on the twenty-fifth day of June in the thirty eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America, TIMOTHY ALDEN of the said District, has deposited in this office the title of a book the right whereof he claims as author and proprietor in the words and figures following, to wit;

A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN EPITAPHS AND INSCRIPTIONS WITH OCCASIONAL NOTES,
by rev Timothy Alden, A. M. honorary member of the Massachusetts and of the New York Historical Societies, Member of the American Antiquarian Society, etc. Pentate I

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the U. States, entitled "An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the time therein mentioned." And also to an Act, entitled "an Act, supplementary to an Act, entitled an Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

Theron Rudd,
Clerk of the Southern District of N. York.

P. Seymour, printer, 40, John-st.

VIRO.
PERILLUSTRISSIMO.
JOHANNI. ADAMS.
ARMIGERO.
RERUMPUBLICARUM. AMERICÆ.
FÆDERATARUM.
NUPER.
PRÆSIDI.
TOMUM. PRIMUM. OPERIS.
HUJUSCE.
SUMMA. CUM. OBSERVANTIA.
DEDICAT.
TIMOTHEUS. ALDEN.

ADDRESS

RESPECTFULLY OFFERED TO THE PATRONS OF THIS PUBLICATION.



From an early age, I have been in the habit, as opportunity has presented, of copying from stones, erected to the memory of the dead, the epitaphs of such as were distinguished, in life, for their piety, genius, literature, science, offices of honour and trust, feats of heroism in the cause of their country, and usefulness to the world.

My attention has also been directed to such other American inscriptions, as have been made upon monuments, pieces of plate, medals, and swords, to perpetuate the remembrance of remarkable achievements and events.

My original design was, merely, to gratify an inclination for acquiring a knowledge of important chronological, biographical, and historical facts, no where to be found, except on the mouldering mansions of the venerable dead, and on the face of monuments or corner stones and other parts of publick

buildings equally a prey to the tooth of time, or on such materials and under such circumstances as to render them difficult of access.

At length, having amassed many documents ; having enjoyed much satisfaction in contemplating these interesting memorials ; and having reflected that every vestige of many of these together with their depositories will soon be swept away by that current, which nothing can withstand ; it occurred, that my collection, if issued from the press, accompanied with occasional notes, would be acceptable to my fellow citizens, and, at the same time, give publicity to a multitude of facts, which ought not to be buried in oblivion, and preserve, in a form more durable, than marble or brass, a tribute of gratitude and respect to the memory of many, of whom the world was not worthy.

That disposition, which induced me to copy valuable inscriptions, has often led me to make inquiries of the aged and intelligent, and to extend my researches into ancient records, private manuscripts, and scarce printed tracts and papers, for facts in American biography and history. The result has been a fund of materials, from which are drawn the

OCCASIONAL NOTES making the greater part of this **COLLECTION**. Whether this novel kind of publication will be deemed of importance sufficient to encourage me to undertake another series, should my life be prolonged, time alone can disclose.

In the plan adopted, a memoir is occasionally introduced in reference to those distinguished Americans, who have found a watery grave, or have died on a foreign shore. A similar notice is taken of others, in various parts of the United States, of whom no stone tells us where their precious remains have found repose.

In connexion with the inscriptions copied from pieces of plate, medals, and swords, presented to eminent American martial and naval heroes, a description is generally added with a succinct account of the great events, which gave rise to such honorary testimonials. Frequently, where no such bestowments have been made, narratives are given commemorative of those intrepid and noble exertions, which merit the meed of praise. Some of the notes are designed merely to make a record of remarkable incidents, on sea or land, which are little known to the

world, and which ought to be had in remembrance.

The articles, of which this work is composed, are numbered, and each volume is furnished with an index referring to its contents, which supersedes the necessity of an alphabetical arrangement.

In preparing this series for the publick, my general motto has been *nil nisi verum, exiguum nisi bonum*.

If it afford religious gratification and advantage, to every heart fraught with christian sensibility, to meditate among the tombs and to converse with those, who have appeared on the stage of life, acted their respective parts, and stepped behind the curtain of death; then, I would modestly indulge the hope, that this work, the principal object of which is to detail the language, while it records the illustrious deeds, the shining virtues, and the exemplary piety of the dead, as well as the gratitude of the living, will so interest and profit its patrons, as to preclude all regret for the time and labour it has cost their respectful and humble servant,

TIMOTHY ALDEN.

New-York, 3 September, 1814.

**▲ COLLECTION OF AMERICAN EPITAPHS
AND INSCRIPTIONS, WITH OCCASIONAL
NOTES, BY REV. TIMOTHY ALDEN, OF
NEWARK, IN NEW-JERSEY.**

NUM. 1.] JANUARY, 1812. [VOL. 1.

NEWARK, N. J.

D. O. M.

1.—Ædem hanc amplissimam cultui DIVINO dicatam ex animo religioso et munificentia valde præclara NOV-ARCÆ habitantes, cura sub pastoralî rev. Alexandri Macwhorter, S. T. D. primum qui posuit saxum, construxerunt anno salutis, 1787; Amer. Reipub. Fœderatæ 12.

AUSPICANTE DEO LONGUM PERDURET
IN ÆVUM.

Translation.—TO GOD INFINITELY GOOD AND GREAT. This spacious edifice, consecrated to the service of God, the inhabitants of Newark, under the pastoral care of the rev. doctor Macwhorter, who laid the corner stone, with pious zeal and distinguished liberality, erected, in the year of our Lord, 1787, and of the independence of the United States of America,

the twelfth. Through the good providence of God, long may it endure. ✓

Note.—This Latin inscription, which was written by the late hon. William Peartree Smith, esq. is copied from a tablet fixed in the front, externally, of the first presbyterian church in Newark. This is the most elegant public building in the state. It is made of hewn stone, and is 68 feet in width, and 100 feet in length, including the steeple, which projects eight feet, is 216 1-2 feet in height, and is remarkably well proportioned.

NEWARK, N. J.

2. Sacred to the memory of the rev. ALEXANDER MACWHORTER, D. D. In him a venerable aspect and dignified manners, were united with a strong and sagacious mind, richly stored with the treasures of ancient and modern learning. For a long course of years, he was among the most distinguished supporters of literature and religion in the American church. He was a zealous assertor of his country's rights, a wise counsellor, a pious and skilful divine, a laborious, prudent, and faithful minister; and a great benefactor of the congregation, over which he presided forty-eight years. To his influence and zeal the congregation

is greatly indebted for this house of God, the foundation stone of which he laid, September, 1787. In gratitude for his distinguished services, and from an affectionate respect to his memory, the bereaved church have erected this monument. He was born 15 July, 1734. He departed this life, 20 July, 1807, aged 73 years. The memory of the just is blessed.

Note.—This inscription was drawn by rev. Edward Dorr Griffin, D. D. and, engraved on a plain marble tablet, is placed, conspicuously, in the wall of the church, at the right hand of the pulpit. Mrs. MARY MACWHORTER, the humble and pious consort of the doctor, departed this life on the second day of the April preceding his death. She was a daughter of Robert Cumming, esq. of Freehold, in the county of Monmouth. Of five children one only remains, but of grand children there are twelve, whom God preserve to inherit the virtues, and exhibit the piety of their renowned ancestors. For an interesting account of doctor Macwhorter, the reader is referred to his funeral sermon delivered by doctor Griffin.

NEWARK, N. J.

3. In memory of CATHERINE, wife of Elisha Boudinot, who departed this life, 30 August, 1797, aged 47 years and eight

months ; also of their children, **ANNA AMELIA**, born 11 February, 1789, and died 9 August, 1793, aged 4 years and 6 months, **WILLIAM ALEXANDER HAMILTON**, born 20 February, 1795, and died 15 September following, aged 6 months and 26 days ; also of their grand children, **JULIA GERTRUDE ATTERBURY**, born 9 September, 1804, and died 16 of the same month, aged 7 days, **CATHARINE ATTERBURY**, born 21 March, 1808, and died 5 September, 1809, aged 1 year and 5 months ; also of **RACHEL**, wife of **Elisha Boudinot**, who departed this life 6 June, 1805, aged 41 years.

Note.—The first wife of the hon. **Elisha Boudinot**, esq. was a daughter of the late hon. **William Peartree Smith**, and his second was a daughter of **mr. Bradford** of Philadelphia, and sister to the late **William Bradford**, esq. attorney general of the United States. **Miss MARIA BOUDINOT**, daughter of judge **Boudinot**, departed this life 29 August, 1811.

NEWARK, N. J.

4. **M. M.** Behold he taketh away, who can hinder him ; who will say unto him, what doest thou ?

Sacred to the memory of **MARY**, wife of **Archibald Mercer**, who departed this life,

1 January, 1808. Virtuous, amiable, and pious; an affectionate wife, tender and indulgent mother, and a sincere friend.

Peace, peace, no murmur, 'tis the will of God,

That God, who orders all things for the best;

'Tis ours to bow and kiss th' afflicting rod,

'Twas hers to seek the mansions of the bless'd.

Note.—The wife of the hon. mr. Mercer was a daughter of mr. Schenck, a distinguished character of Somerset, in New-Jersey, and owner of the celebrated mills, which used to be known by his name.

NEWARK, N. J.

5. This monument is sacred to the memory of JOSEPH HEDDEN, esq. who departed this life, the 27 of September, 1780, in the 52 year of his age. He was a firm friend to his country in the darkest times, zealous for American liberty in opposition to British tyranny, and, at last, fell a victim to British cruelty.

Note.—This gentleman had taken a decided, warm, and active part, in defence of his country, and was singled out by the refugees of New-Jersey, as a subject of their vindictive rage. For many months he eluded their eagle eyed vigilance, by withdrawing himself from Newark. At length, being afflicted with the gout, he returned to his family. He had scarcely retired to rest, when a party of these unfeeling, unnatural

wretches, set fire to the Academy, which stood out the Upper Common, entered his house, obliged him to get up, and immediately to depart, without suffering him to put on a single garment. He, however, took a bed blanket, which he threw over his shoulders, and with his feet wrapped in flannel, on account of the excruciating disorder with which he was exercised, travelled on foot, without shoes or stockings, over the snow, across the Passaic, Hackensack, and Hudson rivers, on the ice, in the month of January, in one of the coldest nights ever known, at least ten miles, to the Sugar House in New-York, where he was forced to remain till the lamp of life was extinguished. Almost every step he took was marked with blood from his feet. It is said, that another blanket was kindly offered him at the ferry, but that the murderous crew would not suffer him to take it. If any of that cruel party have, to this time, escaped the vengeance of Almighty God, they can never too bitterly repent of this deed; for his blood, like that of Abel in the case of Cain, will be required at their hand.

NEWARK, N. J.

6. *Ci git* JACQUE LOUIS CHAVIGNY DE LA CHEVROTIERE, *ecuyer*, né à la Martinique, décédé le 16 Decembre, 1800, âgé de 24 ans.

NEWARK, N. J.

7. MARY, the wife of Isaac Ogden, esq.

here rested from the hurry of life, on the
15 of March, 1772, aged 26 years.

Could the softness and elegance which
adorn'd,

Could the piety and benevolence, which
endear'd human nature,

Could tenderest friendship or purest
love disarm,

The king of terrors,

She had not died.

When every pain and every joy is o'er,
When fortune, age, disease, can wound no more;
Virtues, like hers, with radiant lustre glow,
And breathe refulgent through the clouds of wo;
Kind spirits sooth the pangs of parting breath,
And strew with softest down the bed of death.

Note.—This epitaph is attributed to the pen of the
late rev. Thomas Bradbury Chandler, D. D. of Elizabeth.

NEWARK, N. J.

8. In memory of hon. PETER I. VAN
BERCKEL, esq. of Rotterdam, late minister
plenipotentiary from the States of Holland,
to the United States of America, who de-
parted this life, 17 December, 1800, in the
77th year of his age.

VOL. I.—NO. I.

B

NEWARK, N. J.

9. Here lies the body of **EMMA WHITEHEAD**, the amiable and affectionate consort of William Whitehead, of New-York, who departed this life, 19 September, 1799, aged 27 years, 6 months, and 4 days; and **WILLIAM WHITEHEAD**, son of William and Emma Whitehead, who departed this life, 17 September, 1799, aged 7 years, 1 month, and 19 days.

Note.—She was a daughter of Mr. John Riker, of New-York. One son and two daughters survive her.

NEWARK, N. J.

10. Here lies the body of **SARAH WALGROVE**, the affectionate sister of Emma Whitehead, whose body lies near, who departed this life, 22 September, 1799, aged 31 years and 22 days.

NEWARK, N. J.

11. Here lyeth the body of Mr. **JASPER CRANE**, who departed this life, 16 March, anno 1712, aged 62 years.

NEWARK, N. J.

12. Here lyes the body of **JONATHAN CRANE**, esq. who departed this life 25

June, 1744, aged 66 years, 7 months, 16 days.

NEWARK, N. J.

13. Here lyes interred, the body of deacon JOSEPH CAMFIELD, who departed this life, 14 December, A. D. 1733, in the 52 year of his age.

NEWARK, N. J.

14. Here lyeth the body of PATRICK FALCONER, who died, 27 June, 1692, aged 33 years.

Here lyeth the reliques of a real saint

Who suffered much for Christ, and did not faint ;

And when his race was run, ending his story,

He sweetly past through death to endless glory.

NEWARK, N. J.

15. Here lyes interred the body of col. JOHN COOPER, esq. who departed this life, 27 February, A. D. 1736—7, in the 68 year of his age.

NEWARK, N. J.

16. Here lyes interred the body of ELI-PHALET JOHNSON, esq. aged 60 years, who deceased, 20 April, 1718.

NEWARK, N. J.

17. In memory of mrs. **MARY BOSTWICK**, relict of the rev. David Bostwick, late pastor of the presbyterian church in New-York, who departed this life, 22 September, 1778, aged 57 years.

NEWARK, N. J.

18. Erected to the memory of mr. **RICHARD BLACKWELL**, merchant, of New-York, a native of Cobridge, in the county of Stafford, Great Britain, who died 9 June, 1803, aged 23 years.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

19. Here lie the remains of **JANE**, daughter of Benjamin and Elizabeth Peach, of Westbury, Wiltshire, Old England, and wife of the rev. John Giles, of Elizabethtown, New-Jersey, who departed this life, on the 5 day of August, 1799, aged 36 years. She lived deservedly beloved, and died sincerely lamented.

Note.—Mr. Giles, not long after the decease of his wife, was invited to take charge of a church at Newburyport, in Massachusetts, and was accordingly settled in that place.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

20. Sacred to the memory of the rev. JAMES CALDWELL and HANNAH, his wife, who fell victims to their country's cause, in the years 1780 and 1781.

He was the zealous and faithful pastor of the presbyterian church in this town, where, by his evangelical labours in the gospel vineyard, and his early attachment to the civil liberties of his country, he has left, in the hearts of his people, a better monument than brass or marble.

Stop, passenger,
here also lie the remains of a woman, who exhibited to the world a bright constellation of the female virtues. On that memorable day, never to be forgotten, when a British foe invaded this fair village, and fired even the temple of the Deity, this peaceful daughter of heaven retired to her hallowed apartment, imploring Heaven for the pardon of her enemies. In that sacred moment she was, by the bloody hand of a British ruffian, dispatched, like her divine Redeemer, through a path of blood, to her long-wished for native skies.

Note.—Mrs. Caldwell was shot by a British soldier, at Connecticut Farms, 25 January, 1780, while holding an infant, now Mrs. Robertson.

Mr. Caldwell was shot at Elizabeth-town Point, on Saturday, the 24th of November, 1781, by James Morgan, a native of Ireland, one of the twelve months' men. The coroner's inquest brought in a verdict of wilful murder. Morgan had his trial and was executed, according to his sentence, at Westfield, 29 January, 1782, upon which occasion, rev. Jonathan Elmer delivered a sermon, from Jeremiah xlv. 4. *Oh, do not this abominable thing, which I hate.*

Mr. Caldwell was an active and strenuous advocate for American independence. He had the cordial esteem and the confidence of general Washington, and of many other distinguished leaders in the revolutionary contest. As a faithful watchman on the walls of Jerusalem, he defended his divine Master's cause, often, when the enemy was lurking about the city and seeking an opportunity to wreak their vengeance. It is said, that he frequently preached to his people, when the apprehension of danger was such, that he deemed it expedient to go into his pulpit equipped with arms. He, however, laid down his pistols, one on each side of his bible, while he dispensed the truths of the gospel. For some time, he consented to hold some kind office in the commissary's department; and there are men still living, who recollect how eager he was to improve every opportunity in addressing the soldiery on some subject of religion. Frequently, when the army made a stop in their march, without five minutes'

warning, he would mount some baggage wagon and preach or exhort, extemporaneously, as long as circumstances might admit, to the acceptance and no small profit of his auditory.

He left nine children with no effectual legacy but his piety and his prayers. He, however, had received a large quantity of public certificates, which, at the time of his death, were of little value. By the kind attention of his distinguished parishioner, the hon. Elias Boudinot, esq. they were preserved till the funding system took place, when they yielded a handsome sum to each of his sons and daughters. It is worthy of remark, that his children have not only been munificently provided for, as to the good things of this life, but have established characters in the religious world, which do honour to the memory of their pious parents. One of the sons was generously taken to France and educated by marquis De La Fayette; and, although he returned to this country a strong devotee to the Roman Catholic system, is now a warm friend, and eminent pattern, of the excellence, of the protestant faith. In no instance, scarcely, has the blessing, for the fatherless children of the faithful, been more extensively and happily verified, than in the children of mr. Caldwell.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

21. Sacred to the memory of general MATTHIAS OGDEN, who died, on the 31 day of March, 1791, aged 36 years. In

him were united those various virtues of the soldier, the patriot, and the friend, which endear men to society. Distress failed not to find relief in his bounty; unfortunate men, a refuge in his generosity.

If manly sense and dignity of mind,
 If social virtues, lib'ral and refin'd,
 Nipp'd in their bloom, deserve compassion's tear,
 Then, reader, weep; for Ogden's dust lies here.

Weed his grave clean, ye men of genius,
 for he was your kinsman. Tread lightly
 on his ashes, ye men of feeling, for he was
 your brother.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

22. In memory of deacon DAVID WHITE-
 HEAD, who deceased, 10 September, 1777,
 in the 77 year of his age,

E'en now the christian's race is run,
 A glorious prize he now has won;
 And with angelic hosts he's fix'd,
 With joy celestial and unmix'd.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

23. Ici repose SUSANNE LEONORE VIN-
 CENT, epouse de messire Augustin Tes-
 sier, décédé, le 9 .8bre, 1801, agée de 36
 ans.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

24. Here lies, in hope of a joyful resurrection, the body of DAVID OGDEN, who was born, 26 October, O. S. 1726, and who died in the triumphs of faith, 28 November, N. S. 1801. For 57 years he adorned the christian profession by a holy and exemplary life, and, for 15 years, discharged the duties of a deacon to the first presbyterian church in this town, with prudence, fidelity, and acceptance.

Softly his fainting head he lay
 Upon his Saviour's breast ;
 His Saviour kiss'd his soul away,
 And laid his limbs to rest.

Note.—This was written by rev. Henry Kollock, D. D. now of Savannah, in Georgia. Mrs. Hannah Ogden, wife of deacon Ogden, died 17 May, 1793, at the age of 74.

 ELIZABETH, N. J.

25. In memory of MOSES OGDEN, who was killed at Connecticut Farms, 7 June, 1780, in the 20 year of his age.

This lovely youth,
 Adorn'd with truth,
 A brave commander shone.

His soul, emerging from the dust,
 With his progenitors, we trust,
 Shall shine in realms unknown.

FLEMINGTON, N. J.

26. WILLIAM BENNET, esq. departed this life, 14 April, 1808, aged 65. His wife, RUTH BENNET, died 28 March, 1798, aged 55.

In life, how peaceful mov'd this happy pair,
 How bless'd in death, releas'd from mortal care.
 Ye angels, o'er their dust your vigils keep ;
 Calm be their slumbers, undisturb'd their sleep.
 And ye, who tread in solemn silence near,
 Repress the sigh, restrain the swelling tear.
 No more to wound shall earthly sorrows fly,
 Eternal bliss awaits them in the sky.

WESTFIELD, N. J.

27. Sacred to the memory of Mrs. JENNET WOODRUFF, wife of Mr. Jonathan Woodruff, of Westfield, who died, 18 April, 1750, ætatis 43.

The dame, that rests within this tomb,
 Had Rachel's beauty, Leah's fruitful womb,
 Abigail's wisdom, Lydia's faithful heart,
 Martha's just care, and Mary's better part.

HANOVER, N. J.

28. In memory of mrs. **MARY ALLING**, wife of general Pruden Alling, who dièd, 2 August, 1807, aged 53 years and 8 months.

Draw near, my friends, and shed a tear ;
 My body, lo, lies putrid here.
 Our mortal fabrics to this end were born,
 For dust we are, and shall to dust return.
 Let all, dissolv'd in tears, bemoan
 The matron mention'd by this stone.
 In her was every virtue join'd ;
 Meek, worthy, useful, good, and kind ;
 The sick, distress'd, and friendly poor,
 Lament the loss, now she's no more.

 HANOVER, N. J.

29. Under this stone are deposited the remains of the rev. **JACOB GREEN**, A. M first pastor of the Hanover church, who died, 24 May, A. D. 1790, aged 68 years, of which 44 were spent in the gospel ministry. He was a man of temper even, firm, and resolute ; of affections temperate, steady, and benevolent ; of genius solid, inquisitive, and penetrating ; of industry active, and unwearied ; of learning various, and accurate ; of manners simple, and reserved ; of piety humble, enlightened, fer-

vent, and eminent. As a preacher, he was instructive, plain, searching, practical ; as a pastor, watchful, laborious, ever intent on some plan for the glory of God and the salvation of his flock, and, by the divine blessing, happily and eminently successful.

Note.—This full and just tribute of respect is supposed to be from the pen of the rev. Ashbel Green, D. D. of Philadelphia, a son of rev. Jacob Green.—This worthy and distinguished minister was the principal promoter of the separation from the presbytery of New-York, and the synod of New-York and Philadelphia, in 1780, when the PRESBYTERY OF MORRIS COUNTY was formed. He and his associates, feeling dissatisfied with the ecclesiastical polity of the presbyterianism of this country, claimed a right to worship, and to manage their church affairs in a way, which appeared, to them, more agreeable to the word of God, while they professed and exercised charity toward those, who entertained different sentiments. The system, which they adopted, is similar to that of the congregational churches in New-England.

Nothing further is now offered on this subject, as the author of this work will have occasion to treat of it fully in the ecclesiastical department of his History of New-Jersey, which he is as diligently preparing as the nature of the complex and laborious undertaking can admit.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

30. In memory of CHRISTIAN, wife of
 rev. Abel Jackson. She departed this life
 by a fall from a chaise, 4 May, 1809, aged
 47 years, 8 months, and 7 days.

This sudden death, which, by a fall,
 Contains a loud and solemn call
 To all the friends and neighbours too,
 Prepare to bid this world adieu.
 Her virtues great, her graces bright,
 The christian's friend, and friend's delight,
 Will still proclaim this awful sound
 Till the last trump shall rend the ground.

ORANGE, N. J.

31. Survivors, let's all imitate the virtues
 of our pastor,

And copy after him, like as he did
 his Lord and master.

To us most awful was the stroke, by
 which he was remov'd

Unto the full fruition of the God he
 serv'd and lov'd.

Here lie the pious remains of the rev.
 MR. DANIEL TAYLOR, who was minister
 of this parish years. He deceased, 8
 January, anno Domini 1747-8, in the 57
 year of his age.

ORANGE, N. J.

32. This stone was erected, as a monumental token of love and gratitude to our late pastor, the rev. CALEB SMITH, who died, 22 October, 1762, in the 39 year of his age.

Beneath this tomb the precious relics lie
 Of one too great to live, but not to die.
 Indu'd by nature, with superior parts,
 To swim in science and to scan the arts,
 To soar aloft, inflam'd with sacred love,
 To know, admire, and serve the God above ;
 Gifted to sound the thundering law's alarms,
 The smiles of virtue, and the gospel's charms ;
 A faithful watchman, studious to discharge
 Th' important duties of his charge ;
 To say the whole, and sound the highest fame,
 He liv'd a christian, and he died the same.
 A man so useful from his people rent,
 His babes, the college, and the church, lament.

Note.—Mr. Smith, who was a native of Brookhaven on Long Island, and an alumnus of Yale College, had much of the excellent spirit of Brainerd, and, though extremely diffident of his own abilities, was so highly esteemed for his literary and religious attainments, that, if his life had been spared, it is probable doctor Witherspoon would never have been invited across the atlantic to the presidency of Princeton College.

The author of this work *forbears to enlarge*, in this Collection, upon the character of this great and good

man, as he will do with regard to other eminent persons, in New-Jersey, whose epitaphs he may publish, intending, should he be spared to finish his History of this state, to have a biographical department, in which full notice will be taken of many distinguished sons and daughters of New-Jersey. He hopes that this intimation will induce gentlemen, having it in their power, to afford him documents for doing justice to one of the most interesting parts of his proposed work. Unless those, who are competent to the task, will kindly volunteer in affording the desired aid, the probability is, that some characters of distinction will be passed by in unintentional neglect.

ORANGE, N. J.

33. Here rests the body of mrs. **BLANCHE CHAPMAN**, the wife of the rev. **Jedidiah Chapman**, who died, 21 November, 1773, in the 29 year of her age.

For thee, in truth, though once so dear,
 Each common friend will drop a tear.
 But what can ease, O, what can heal
 Pangs, which a kinder husband feel,
 When thus the young, his joy, the just,
 Consume and moulder into dust.
 These balsams faith alone can give,
 Which tells us that the dead shall live,
 That death his conquest shall restore,
 The just shall meet and part no more.

WEHOCK, N. J.

34. On this spot fell, 11 July, 1804, in the 48 year of his age, major general **ALEXANDER HAMILTON**.

As an expression of their profound respect for his memory, and their unfeigned grief for his loss, the Saint Andrews Society of the state of New-York have erected this monument.

Note.—By the politeness of Robert Lenox, esq. the following extract from the records of the Saint Andrews Society of the state of New-York, of which general Hamilton was a member, has been obtained for a place in this work.

“ The Committee appointed to carry into effect the resolve of the society for erecting a monument to the memory of the late major general Hamilton, beg leave to report ;

“ That they have caused to be built, on the spot, where their illustrious brother fell, a white marble monument, twelve feet in height, and of a pyramidal form. The scite commands a view of the city of New-York, and west side of the Island, and an extensive water prospect, reaching from, in the North River, several miles above it, across the Bay, through the Narrows, to a point not far from the Light House ; so that every inhabitant of the city, every one, who sails up and down the Hudson, and every stranger, who approaches our port, may see at once the memo-

rial, which the Society has erected, to the irreparable loss of America.

“ The Committee, judging that it would not only be most agreeable to the wishes of the Society, but would best accord with solemn recollections called forth by the place, have made the inscription very short and simple, and is in the words” at the head of this article.

“ On the front are inscribed the following verses, from the Roman poet :”

INCORRUPTA FIDES, UNDIQUE VERITAS,
 QUANDO ULLUM
 INVENIENT PAREM? MULTIS ILLE FLEBILIS
 OCCIDIT.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

35. To the memory of ALEXANDER HAMILTON. The Corporation of Trinity Church has erected this monument in testimony of their respect for the patriot of incorruptible integrity, the soldier of approved valour, the statesman of consummate wisdom, whose virtues and talents will be admired by grateful posterity, long after this marble shall be mouldered into dust. He died, 12 July, 1804, aged 47.

Note.—The foregoing is from a splendid white marble monument, erected in the cemetery appertaining to Trinity Church.

By the kind attention of bishop Hobart, the following extract from the minutes of a meeting of the corporation of Trinity Church, held in the city of New-York, on thursday, the 9 day of August, 1804, has been obtained.

“ Resolved, that mr. Bayard, dr. Charlton, and dr. Oulderdonk, be a committee to have a tomb stone erected over the grave of the late general Hamilton, with a suitable inscription.”

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

36. This tablet does not profess to perpetuate the memory of a man, to whom the age has produced no superior, nor to emblazon worth eminently conspicuous in every feature of his country's greatness, nor to anticipate posterity in their judgment of the loss, which she has sustained by his premature death, but to attest, in the simplicity of grief, the veneration and anguish, which fill the hearts of the members of the New-York State Society of Cincinnati, on every recollection of their illustrious brother, MAJOR GENERAL ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Obiit 1804, ætatis 47.

Note.—The tablet, a plain piece of marble, on which the above is inscribed, is fixed to the wall of Trinity Church, on the right hand of the altar. On

the left hand of the altar, in a similar conspicuous situation, is a tablet with the following inscription:

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

37. AT SANDY HOOK lie interred the remains of the honourable HAMILTON DOUGLAS HALLIBURTON, son of Sholto Charles, earl of Morton, and heir of the ancient family of Halliburton, of Pitcurr, in Scotland, who perished on this coast, with twelve more young gentlemen and one common seaman, in the spirited discharge of duty, on the 30 or 31 of December, 1783, born the 10 of October, 1763, a youth, who in contempt of hardship or danger, though possessed of an ample fortune, served seven years in the British navy, with a manly courage, and seemed to deserve a better fate. This plain monumental stone is erected by his unhappy mother, Katharine, countess dowager of Morton, to his dear memory and that of his unfortunate companions, James Champion, lieutenant of marines; Alexander Johnstone, George Paddy, Robert Haywood, midshipmen; Charles Gascoigne, Andrew Hamilton, William Scott, David Reddie, William

Tomlinson, William Spry, John M'Chain, Robert Wood, young gentlemen ; George Towers, common seaman ; cast away, all found dead, and frozen, and buried in one grave.

Note.—The countess dowager of Morton had an elegant marble monument erected, at Sandy Hook, to the memory of her son and his companions, near the spot, where they perished in a snow storm. A few years since, some barbarians, for they can deserve no better name, belonging to a certain French armed ship, destroyed this beautiful monument of parental affection.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

38. This monument is erected by the order of Congress, 25 January, 1776, to transmit to posterity a grateful remembrance of the patriotism, conduct, enterprize, and perseverance of major general RICHARD MONTGOMERY, who, after a series of successes, amidst the most discouraging difficulties, fell, in the attack on Quebec, 31 December, 1775, aged 37 years.

INVENIT. ET SCULPSIT. PARISIIS.
J. J. CAFFIERI. SCULPTOR. REGIUS.
ANNO. DOMINI. CD. DCCLXX. VII.

Note.—The monument, adorned with various war-like devices and surmounted with a golden urn, the whole of exquisite workmanship, is placed in the front of St. Paul's Church.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

39. In memory of general WILLIAM MALCOM, esquire, a native of Scotland and, for thirty years, a citizen of New-York, a man in whom were united some of the principal qualities, which serve to characterize both nations. Industry, social manners, and good sense, endeared him to an extensive acquaintance. A cultivated understanding joined to the love of liberty led him to appear among the foremost of those, who asserted the rights and secured the freedom of the United States of America. He died on the first of September, 1791, in the forty-seventh year of his age, leaving a large family and many friends to lament his death.

Note.—This epitaph is from the burial yard appertaining to the Brick Church, near the Park.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

40. Sacred to the memory of **WILLIAM BEEKMAN**, jun. son of John and Mary E. G. Beekman, who died of the epidemick fever, at the Wallabought, on Long Island, 24 October, A. D. 1805, aged 11 years, 8 months, 24 days.

'Till the last hour of general doom
 May angels guard the precious trust,
 Lock the cold chamber of his tomb,
 And keep secure his sleeping dust.
 May joys celestial him await,
 When risen from the gloomy grave ;
 Then shall he share the happy fate
 Of those, whom Jesus died to save.

NEW CANAAN, CON.

41. In memory of the rev. **JUSTUS MITCHELL**, A. M. V. D. M. pastor of the church of Christ in New Canaan, who died suddenly, in the hour of sleep, 24 September, A. D. 1806, in the 52 year of his age, and 25 of his ministry. In his death was lost to his consort an affectionate and beloved husband ; to his children a kind revered parent, counsellor, and guide ; to his flock a faithful, learned, and venerable, pastor ; to the church of Christ a bright ornament

and example ; to the poor a liberal benefactor ; to the disconsolate a comforter and a friend.

In doctrine uncorrupt, in language plain,
 And plain in manner, decent, solemn, chaste,
 Affectionate in look and much impress'd.
 By him the violate law spoke out
 Its thunders ; and by him in strains as sweet,
 As angels' are, the gospel whisper'd peace.

NEW CANAAN, CON.

42. In memory of rev. ROBERT SILLIMAN, minister of the gospel at Saybrook, who departed this life, 9 April, 1781, in the 66 year of his age, and 40 of his ministry. He was in life a zealous promoter of practical religion.

Note.—He had once been settled in the ministry at New Canaan, and being there on a visit, thence took his release from the body for a better world.

NEW CANAAN, CON.

43. In memory of ANN SILLIMAN, daughter of Joseph and Martha Silliman, who departed this life, October, A. D. 1806, aged 10 years, 11 months, and 15 days.

How short is life !

How certain is death !

How important is eternity !

NEW CANAAN, CON.

44. In memory of SAMUEL STRATTON of Long Island, who departed this life, 10 March, A. D. 1791, aged 92 years.

His languished head is at rest,
Its thinkings and feelings are o'er
His quiet immoveable breast
Is heav'd by affliction no more.

NEW CANAAN, CON.

45. In memory of captain SAMUEL HARRISON, who departed this life, 9 March, A. D. 1775, aged 81 years, 1 month, and 1 day.

LITTLE COMPTON, R. I.

46. Here lieth interred the body of the honourable colonel BENJAMIN CHURCH, esq. who departed this life, 17 January, 1717-18, in the 78 year of his age.

Note.—Colonel Church, a native of Duxbury in Massachusetts, was one of the most distinguished warriors, in New England, with which the aboriginals ever had to contend. He was equally distinguished in the various walks of life, by his integrity, justice, and piety. For his character and martial achievements, the reader is referred to the History of Philip's war, and Elliot's Biographical Dictionary.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

47. Departed this life, 19 October, 1801; deacon JOHN NOBLE, in the 67 year of his age.

Sleep on, dear dust, till thou shalt rise
And take thy lot above the skies ;
There, join'd to all the church above,
Reign endless in the world of love.

Note.—These lines were written by the late rev. Samuel Haven, D. D. Deacon Noble discharged with diligence the various duties of life, and, in every trust, exhibited the most unshaken integrity. He passed through different scenes of affliction with meekness and patience. From an early period of his pilgrimage, he was a public professor of the religion of Jesus. For twenty-four years, he was an exemplary officer of the church, of which doctor Haven was the pastor. The interests of christianity seemed ever to lie near his heart. No one appeared to take more pleasure, than he, in recounting the kind interpositions of Providence towards himself and others.

The poor of the town, who were, for a number of years, committed to his care, were much indebted to him for the pious example he set, the good counsel he often gave, and the strict attention he paid to their various wants.

In his will, he bequeathed the income of two shares in the Piscataqua Bridge to a helpless grand-daughter, during her life, and, after her decease, to the poor of the church.

He had been careful to settle all his worldly affairs some time before his death. He appeared to be perfectly resigned to his approaching dissolution, and left his dying testimony to the truth of that religion, which he had so long professed; but declined the painful task of taking a formal leave of his family.

It is ever gratifying to us, when a beloved christian friend is taken away, that he should impart his counsel and benediction in his last moments, as a dying legacy; but what can the conscientious, upright, and pious have to add at the hour of death? The example of such a one through life is the richest bequest he can possibly leave.

Having finished his course and kept the faith, this worthy man departed this life, after a short and painful illness, on monday, the 19 of October, and, on the thursday following, was interred with every token of respect. *Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.*

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

48. Hic sepelitur reverendus NATHAN-
AEL ROGERS, A. M. Jesu Christi minister
fidelis; prosapia studiis evangeliiis devota
oriundus; ingenio, eruditione, integritate,
moribusque suavissimis, valde ornatus;
benevolentia, fidei, pietatis, exemplar il-
lustro; theologiae consultissimus; conci-
onator praecclarus ecclesiae pastor vigilan-

tissimus ; natus est Ipsvici, 7mo. kalendas Martii, 1669. In Jesu sinum efflavit animam, 5to. nonas Octobris, 1723.

זכר זקיק לברכה :

Note.—The grandfather of Mr. Rogers was a great grandson of John Rogers, the martyr, who nobly suffered, at the stake, in Smithfield, 4 February, 1555. For a further account of Mr. Rogers, the reader is referred to the 10 vol. Coll. Mass. Mis. Soc.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

49. *Note.*—The following account was prepared, by the author of this work, for the Portsmouth Oracle, and, notwithstanding it has appeared in several other periodical publications, from the singularity of the character it describes, it is deemed proper to give it a place in this Collection, which is designed to contain occasional biographical sketches, as well as the epitaphs, of the dead.

Died, at Sagamore Creek, on Friday morning, the 17 of December, 1802, BENJAMIN LEAR, 82 years of age, and was interred, the following day, on his own land.

It is presumed that no man even deceased, within the limits of Portsmouth, who deserved the name of a *hermit* more than the subject of this communication.

The farm, on which he lived, and which he owned, was of sufficient extent and fertility to have supported a large family, with proper management, in a comfort-

able manner ; but he had long imbibed the idea, that he should live to need and spend the whole.

For more than twenty years, he dwelt entirely alone in a hut, which scarcely any one would have thought decent for a barn. He made his own garments, which were in a fashion peculiar to himself. He tilled his land, milked his cows, and made his butter and cheese ; but subsisted principally on potatoes and milk. Owing, no doubt, to his simple and temperate mode of living, he exhibited, at the age of eighty-two, a face freer from wrinkles, than is generally seen in those of fifty.

He always spoke of the town, where he made his appearance once or twice a year, under the name of the Bank, a term by which Portsmouth was known in the early days of his grand-parents, by way of abridgment, for Strawberry Bank, the ancient name of the place.

His mother lived to be more than a hundred years of age, and died in the cottage, which her son inherited from his parents. When she was at the age of 102 years, some people visited her, on a certain day, and while they were with her, the bell was heard to toll for a funeral. The old woman burst out in tears, and said, " Oh, when will the bell toll for me ! It seems to me that the bell will never toll for me. I am afraid that I shall never die."

Mr. Lear, although repeatedly invited, and urged to repair to some of his neighbours to spend the winter, where he might be comfortable, absolutely declined, alleging that he had every thing he wanted.

He would not suffer any one to spend a night in his house to take care of him in his last illness. For several weeks before his death, he was in a feeble state of health; but with those comfortable accommodations, which were abundantly in his power, he might perhaps have lived to the age of his mother.

On thursday night, the evening before his death, the cold was so extreme that the mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer fell to four degrees below nought. In the evening he was so well as to be laying out his business for the ensuing spring; but, in the morning he was unable to rise. He had his senses; but soon expired. Almost any one else would, in similar circumstances, have been totally frozen long before morning. According to his usual custom, he was without a shred of linen on his back; but was clad in an old tattered cloth garb, and his only covering for the night, besides, was a small ragged blanket, and his bed was a parcel of straw!

He was of an inoffensive disposition towards his fellow-creatures; but, with the means in his hands, he denied himself almost every comfort of life.

The place of his abode has often been visited through motives of curiosity. The waters of Sagamore Creek, or Witch Creek, as the stream is often called, irregular hills and vallies, a decent orchard, an interval for tillage, towering pines, and craggy rocks, used to appear, in various directions, from the ancient lowly cot, which formed the hermitage, and exhibited in the aggregate, a scene truly romantic. Considerable alterations have since taken place.

PORTLAND, D. M.

50. **ALEXANDER** Ross, esq. born at Stromma, in Scotland, 19 October, 1717, and died at Falmouth, in New-England, in 1768.

PORTLAND, D. M.

51. Mrs. **ELIZABETH** Ross, relict of Alexander Ross, esq. born in South-Ronaldshay, one of the Orkney islands, 1 Jan. 1721, and, after a life of virtue, piety, and benevolence, died at Gorham, near Portland, 1 March, 1798.

Note.—The above were parents of mrs. Elizabeth Tyng, widow of the late hon. William Tyng, esq. of Gorham.

YORK, D. M.

52. Here lies interred the body of the rev. **JOSEPH** MOODEY, pastor of the second church in York; an excelling instance of knowledge, ingenuity, learning, piety, virtue, and usefulness—was very serviceable as a schoolmaster, clerk, register, magistrate, and, afterwards, as a minister—was uncommonly qualified and spirited to do good, and accordingly, was highly esteemed

and greatly lamented. He deceased, 20
March, 1753, ætatis 53.

Although this stone may moulder into dust ;
Yet Joseph Moodey's name continue must.

Note.—This excellent man was a son of the celebrated Samuel Moodey, the second minister of the first church in York. In the former part of his life, he accidentally killed a youth for whom he had a great affection. This melancholy affair had a very sensible effect upon his mind. Having been the cause of his young friend's death, as a token of his grief, he was determined to wear a veil during the remainder of his life. He accordingly, ever after, wore a silk handkerchief drawn over his face, and was generally known, in the way of distinction, by the name of *Handkerchief Moodey*.

YORK, D. M.

53. This stone is erected to the memory of rev. SAMUEL LANGTON, third pastor of the second church in York, who was truly an evangelical preacher, a pious, diligent, faithful minister, and a kind father, much esteemed and greatly beloved ; was ordained, 2 July, 1755 ; died, 19 December, 1794, ætatis 71.

Note.—Mr. Langton was a native of Farmington, in Connecticut, and was graduated at Yale College, in 1744. For an interesting memoir of this faithful ser-

rant of the cross, written by rev. Joseph Buckminster, D. D. of Portsmouth, see vol. 1. Piscat. Evang. Mag.

CONCORD, MASS.

54. God wills us free; man wills us slaves. I will as God wills, God's will be done. Here lies the body of JOHN JACK, a native of Africa, who died, March, 1773, aged about 60 years. Though born in a land of slavery, he was born free; though he lived in a land of liberty he lived a slave, till, by his honest, though stolen labours, he acquired the source of slavery, which gave him his freedom, though not long before death, the grand tyrant, gave him his final emancipation, and set him on a footing with kings. Though a slave to vice, he practised those virtues, without which, kings are but slaves.

NATICK, MASS.

55. Here lies the body of DANIEL TAKAWOMBPAIT, aged 64 years, who died, 17 September, 1716.

NATICK, MASS.

56. Hic depositæ sunt reliquiæ domini reverendi OLIVERI PEABODY, viri, propter mentis facultates, maximâ veneratione digni. Speculationes theologicas optime delegit. In officio pastorali conspicue effulsit, per annos triginta. Populo apud Natick ministravit præcipue aboriginum eruditionis in religione christianâ causâ. In vita sociali quoque fuit exemplar. Benevolentiam integrâ et hospitalitate catholicâ maxime antecessit. Retributionem futurum certissime expectans ministerium reliquit, die Februarii 2do. A. D. 1752, ætatis 54.

Note.—For some valuable memoirs of Mr. Peabody, see 4 vol. Panoplist.

NATICK, MASS.

57 Deposited in this enclosure are the remains of rev. STEPHEN BADGER. He was chosen by the commissioners for propagating the gospel in New-England, and ordained as a missionary over the Indians in Natick, 27 March, 1753; died, 28 August, 1803, ætatis 78.

Mrs. ABIGAIL BADGER, his consort, died, 13 August, 1782, ætatis 57; and five chil-

dren ; also, mr. STEPHEN BADGER, senior, died, 19 June, 1774, ætatis 80.

As a tribute of affectionate respect, this stone is here placed,

“ While memory fond each virtue shall revere.”

SUDBURY, MASS.

58. Captain SAMUEL WADSWORTH, of Milton, his lieutenant SHARP, of Brookline, and twenty-six other soldiers, fighting for the defence of their country, were slain by the Indian enemy, 18 April, 1676, and lye buried in this place.

GAY-HEAD, MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

59 Yeuh wohhok sipsin SIL PAUL, nohtobeyontok, aged 49 years, nuppoop tah, 24 August, 1787.

Translation.—Here lies the body of SILAS PAUL, an ordained preacher, who died 24 August, 1787.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

60. Sacred to the memory of mrs. SARAH ALDEN, consort of the rev. Timothy Alden, who departed this life, 28 October, 1796, in the 59 year of her age.

Ye friends, that weep around my grave,
Compose your minds to rest,

Prepare, with me, for sudden death,
And live for ever bless'd.

Note.—Mrs. Alden was a daughter of the late rev. Habijah Weld, of Attleborough. She died suddenly, at a time when her husband was on a long journey, and when three of six children were also at too great a distance from home to receive the heavy tidings, till the last respects were paid to the remains of the deceased. It would be unbecoming in a son to draw for the public the character of his mother, however dear and deserving; yet he may be indulged in offering an extract from the sermon, from Psalm xciv. 19. occasioned by her death, and delivered by the rev. John Mellen, then pastor of the East Church in Barnstable.

“ The late melancholy providence, which has overwhelmed with affliction and sorrow a distinguished family in this place, may well account for the choice of such a subject, at the present time, as that, which we have been considering.

“ Of those afflictions, to which mankind are subject, there are few, if any, which wound the heart more deeply, or more forcibly demand the soothing of sympathy, and the balm of divine consolation, than that, which is occasioned by the death of those, to whom we have been bound by the strong ties of natural affection, or the still stronger bands of the most endearing kind of friendship.

“ The bereaved family will, I trust, readily acknowledge the receipt of those consolations, which are derived from the pity of their friends, the kind atten-

tion and assistance of their neighbours, at a time, and in circumstances peculiarly distressing, and from that respect to the deceased, which was testified in the performance of the sadly desirable office of burying their dead out of their sight. May they also experience, in this day of sorrow and mourning, those higher, those divine consolations, which the religion of Jesus has provided for such as mourn the loss of friends or connexions, who have ever appeared to believe and practically to respect that religion; and have exhibited in their lives those virtues especially, which are held in the highest estimation by it. Among these are benevolence, kindness, and compassion.

“The afflicted servant of the Lord, for whom we look in vain this day, who has been deprived of the nearest of all human friends; from whom it hath pleased a holy God to *take away the desire of his eyes with a stroke*, will not, I trust, weep for her, as for himself and for his children. Were he present, I would suggest to him—I will suggest to the consideration of the mourning children the inquiry, whether the suddenness of that stroke, by which so great and gloomy a change has been made in this family, when he was absent from it, and by which his return must be so greatly embittered, ought not to be considered, by him and them, rather as an alleviation, than an aggravation of their sorrow? How many pangs has that heart been spared, which glowed so warmly with domestic affection and attachment, by being denied the power of bidding adieu to those, whom she so tenderly loved; and even the opportunity of knowing that a

separation was near at hand! But whether nature be able or not, in this case, to adopt that language, which seems to be dictated by reason and philosophy, still the christian minister will consider, not only that the bereavement itself, but also the time and manner of it, with all its attendant circumstances, were ordered by Him who is infinite in wisdom and goodness; and in this thought he will find abundant reason for humble acquiescence, and all that quietness and calmness of resignation, which the anguish of sorrow will permit. And may he, by those heavenly consolations, with which he has so often comforted others, be himself also comforted of God.

“The mourning children will again accept our tenderest sympathy, under the loss of a parent, so kind, so affectionate, and so deservedly beloved by them; and will, we trust, ever be solicitous to show their respect for her memory, by imitating her virtues, and copying into their characters all that was exemplary, endearing, and praiseworthy in hers.”

The following lines, as was the epitaph, at the head of this article, were written by the surviving consort, soon after the death of Mrs. Alden.

“The sovereign will, by wisdom sway’d,
 Hath fix’d the time and place,
 In life to smile, in death to fade,
 Of all the human race.
 The pointed shaft, when wing’d with speed,
 To stop the vital breath,
 Proclaims this truth, by Heav’n decreed,
 That sin should merit death.

Th' eternal Judge of all the earth
 Is just in all his ways,
 Alike in those which give us birth,
 And those, which end our days.
 The bosom friend, the mother kind,
 Was call'd, by Heaven's decree,
 To leave her earthly friends behind,
 Till death shall set them free.
 A sweet remembrance serves to seal,
 In each surviving breast,
 The generous love, the cheerful zeal,
 She to her friends express'd."

BARNSTABLE, MASS.

61. Here lieth the body of the rev. mr.
 JOSEPH GREEN, the worthy pastor of this
 church. As a gentleman, a friend, a christ-
 ian, and minister, his character was great-
 ly distinguished. His natural abilities were
 conspicuous, and much improved by study
 and application. In human and sacred li-
 terature he greatly excelled. His princi-
 ples were evangelical and candid. In
 prayer and preaching his gifts were gene-
 rally and justly admired. Temperance,
 purity, prudence, benevolence, resignation,
 devotion, and exemplary diligence in his
 Master's service, adorned his character.

His mind was sedate, his temper placid; his affections and passions regulated by reason and religion; his manners courteous, generous, and hospitable; his conversation entertaining, instructive, and serious; a dutiful son, an affectionate husband, and a tender parent; a sincere friend and faithful minister, greatly, and, to the last, beloved and honoured by his people; born at Boston, 21 June, O. S. 1704; graduated at Harvard College, 1720; ordained, 12 May, O. S. 1725; departed this life, in assured hope of a better, 4 October, N. S. 1770, in the 70 year of his age, and 46 of his ministry.

Think what the christian minister should be,
You've then his character, for such was he.

CASTLE-WILLIAM ISLAND, MASS.

62. Anno decimo tertio regni Gulielmi, tertii, Mag. Brit. Fr. et Heb. regis serenissimi, hoc MUNIMENTUM, ex ejus nomine Wilhelmi Castellum, nuncupatum fuit, inceptum, anno secundo regni Annæ, Mag. Brit. Fr. et Hib. reginæ serenissimæ, perfectum annoq. Domini, 1703; a tribuno Wolfgango Wilhelmo Romero regiatum

majestatum, septentrionali Americæ, architecto militari palmario canstructum.

Note.—The foregoing inscription was found, engraved on one of the stones, among the ruins of Castle William, in Boston harbour, soon after its destruction by the British. The fortress, now elegantly rebuilt, is called Fort Independence.

BOSTON, MASS.

63. *Note.*—In 1790 was erected, on Beacon hill, “a plain column of the Dorick order, raised on its proper pedestal, substantially built of brick and stone. On each square of the column were inscriptions, adapted to render it of use in commemorating the leading events of the American revolution, as well as an ornament to the hill, and a useful landmark. It was incrusted with a cement, and had a large eagle of wood, gilt, at the top, supporting the American arms. The height, including the eagle, was sixty feet. The diameter of the column was four feet, the pedestal eight feet.” This column was taken down, in the summer of 1811, and a great part of the lofty and beautiful eminence, on which it stood, has already been removed into the Mill Pond, the whole of which, through that enterprising spirit, which has ever characterised the Bostonians, will soon afford handsome accommodations for the increasing population of the metropolis of New-England. On the south side of the column was the following inscription.

To commemorate the train of events, which led to the AMERICAN REVOLUTION, and finally secured

liberty and independence to the United States, this COLUMN is erected by the voluntary contributions of the citizens of Boston, 1790.

On the west side.

Stamp act passed, 1765. Repealed, 1766. Board of customs established, 1767. British troops fired on the inhabitants of Boston, 5 March, 1770. Tea act passed, 1773. Tea destroyed in Boston, 16 December. Port of Boston shut and guarded, 1 June, 1774. General congress at Philadelphia, 5 September. Battle at Lexington, 19 April, 1775. Battle at Bunker Hill, 17 June. Washington took command of the army, 2 July. Boston evacuated, 17 March, 1776. Independence declared by congress, Hancock president, 4 July.

On the north side.

Capture of Hessians at Trenton, 26 December, 1776. Capture of Hessians at Bennington, 16 August, 1777. Capture of British army at Saratoga, 17 October. Alliance with France, 6 February, 1778. Confederation of the United States formed, 9 July. Constitution of Massachusetts formed, Bowdoin president of convention, 1780. Capture of British army at York, 19 October, 1781. Preliminaries of peace, 30 November, 1783. Definitive treaty of peace, 10 September, 1787. Federal constitution formed, 17 September, 1787. And ratified by the United States, 1787 to 1790. New congress assembled at New-York, 6 April, 1790. Washington inaugurated president, 30 April. Public debt funded, 4 August, 1790.

On the east side.

Americans, while, from this eminence, scenes of

luxuriant fertility, of flourishing commerce, and the abodes of social happiness, meet your view, forget not those, who, by their exertions, have secured to you these blessings.



BOSTON, MASS.

64. TO EDWARD TYNG, esquire, commander of the Snow, Prince of Orange, as an acknowledgment of his good service, done the trade, in taking the first French privateer, on this coast, the 24 of June, 1744, this plate is presented by several of the merchants in Boston, New-England.

Note.—This gentleman was descended from one of the most respectable families in Massachusetts. When the bold expedition against Cape Breton, in 1745, was planned, he took command of the Massachusetts frigate, and was appointed commodore of the provincial fleet. He captured the *Vigilant*, a French man of war of 64 guns. Sir Peter Warren offered him the command of this valuable prize, with the rank of post captain; but, being far advanced in life, he did not accept the proffered honour. His son, the late hon. William Tyng, esq. of Gorham, was the last male descendant of a family, by birth, entitled to the name, which has held many civil distinctions. Commodore Tyng died at Boston, 8 September, 1755, at the age of 72. For memoirs of the family, see 10 vol. Mass. His. Coll.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

65. D. O. M. SACER.

RICHARDUS hic dormit MATHERUS,
 Sed nec totus nec mora diuturna,
 Lætatus genuisse pares.
 Incertum est utrum doctior an melior,
 Anima et gloria non queunt humari.

Divinely rich and learned Richard Mather,
 Sons like him, prophets great, rejoic'd his father.
 Short time his sleeping dust here's cover'd down ;
 Not his ascended spirit or renown.

V. D. M. in Ang. 16 annos ; in Dorc.
 N. A. 34. an. ob. Apr. 22, 1669, ætatis
 suæ 73.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

66. GULIELMUS STOUGHTONUS, armiger, provinciæ Massachutensis in Nova Anglia legatus, deinde gubernator ; necnon curiæ in eadem provincie superioris justiciarius capitalis hic jacet ; vir conjugii nescius, religione sanctus, virtute clarus, doctrina celebris, ingenio acutus, sanguine et animo puriter illustris, æquitatis amator, legum propugnator, Collegii Stoughtoniani fundator, literarum et literatorum fau-

tor celeberrimus, impietatis et vitii hostis acerrimus.

Hunc rhetores amant facundum, hunc scriptores norunt elegantem, hunc philosophi quærunt sapientem, hunc doctores laudant theologum, hunc pii venerantur austerum, hunc omnes mirantur; omnibus ignotum, omnibus licet notum. Quid plura viator? Quem perdidimus STOUGHTONUM? Heu! satis dixi, urgent lachrymæ, sileo.

Vixit annos septuaginta: Septimo die Julii, anno Salutis, 1701, cecedit. Heu, heu! Qualis luctus?

MOHEAGAN, CON.

67. *Note.*—MARTHA, the widow of Zachary, one of the chiefs of the Moheagan tribe, died, in 1805, at the uncommon age of 120 years. She was, for a long time, an agent from this tribe to the general assembly of Connecticut.

The Moheagan tribe consists of about eighty individuals, who, notwithstanding handsome advantages for civil and religious improvement, are distinguished by the characteristic indolence, intemperance, and improvidence of Indians.

MASSAPEE, MASS.

68. *Note.*—In the winter of 1804 and 1805, departed this life, at Marshpee, or, according to an intelli-

ble etymology, Massapee, in the county of Barnstable, SAMUEL RICHARDS, aged 91. He was the oldest Indian in the tribe, and was remarkably upright in his gait. He was tall, well proportioned, and of a dignified aspect. He had been early taught to read his vernacular tongue, and was the last, in the plantation, who owned an Eliot's Bible, the remains of which the author of this work purchased of him, two or three years before his death. At that time he placed but little value on his aboriginal scriptures, as his sight was considerably impaired.

He had been a professor of the christian religion for many years, and was considered by the venerable missionary, rev. mr. Hawley, as a steady, temperate, honest, well-minded Indian.

He and his squaw, whose name was Hannah Popmonnet, used to converse together in their native tongue; but there is scarcely an individual left, in Massapee, who knows much about the original language of that region, although the remains of the tribe are probably more numerous than those of Mohegan.

Of late years, these aboriginal descendants have seemed to take pride in an ignorance of the language of their fathers. Although their general character is not widely different from that of the Mohegans, yet it is worthy of remark, that some of our best seamen, particularly for whaling, have proceeded from Massapee.

OLDTOWN, D. MAINE.

69. *Note.*—ORONO, the venerable chief of the Penobscot tribe, departed this life, on the 5 of February, 1801, at the age of 113. He was greatly endeared to his tribe, and spent his life in cultivating the principles of peace. During the revolutionary war, he formed a treaty with our government, which he faithfully kept, while some of the more southern tribes became a scourge to our frontier settlements.

According to tradition, the island in Penobscot river, called Oldtown, has been the favourite residence of the aborigines, for more than a thousand years. The present inhabitants are Roman catholics, who have a decent chapel and bell, and are diligently instructed by a missionary.

The following anecdote occurs, as given to the author of this work by the late rev. Daniel Little, of Kennebunk. Mr. Little was sent on a mission, many years since, into the Penobscot country, where he became acquainted with Orono. On a certain time, in a pleasant, familiar manner, he asked Orono in what language he prayed. Orono made no reply, but assumed a grave aspect. Mr. Little repeated his question; but Orono, without uttering a single word, looked still more grave. After a little interval, Mr. Little, clapping Orono on his shoulders, said, come, Orono, come, tell me in what language you say your prayers, Indian, French, or Latin? He knew the French to be well understood by the tribe, from their intercourse with the Canadians. Orono, with a solemnity of countenance, which delighted Mr. Little, lifted up his hands

and his eyes towards heaven, and said, *no matter, Great Spirit know all language.*

Orono was unquestionably of white origin. It is conjectured that he was a native of York, in the district of Maine, that his family name was Donnel, that, in 1692, when that place was, in a great measure, destroyed by the savage enemy, he was carried into captivity, and that his relatives, who escaped with their lives, not knowing what became of him, supposed him to have been killed.

The following lines, occasioned by his death, are attributed to Martin Kinsley, esq. and were published in the *Piscat. Mag.* vol. 1.

Ah, brother Sanop, what bad news you speak !
 Why steals the tear adown thy sombre cheek ?
 Why heaves thy breast with such tremendous sighs,
 And why despair dart horror from thy eyes ?
 Has the Great Spirit, from the world above,
 Call'd home your chief, the object of your love ?
 Ah ! yes ; too well I know his spirit's fled,
 Too well I know your Orono is dead.
 Each warrior sanop now unbends his bow,
 While grief and sorrow brood upon his brow.
 Each manly youth reclines his head and cries,
 In Orono, our friend and chieftain dies.
 Each young papoose to sympathy is bred,
 And, shrieking, whoops, your Orono is dead.
 Each sombre face in pallid hue appears,
 And each his grief in death-like silence bears.
 The great Penobscot rolls his current on
 And silently bemoans his oldest son.

A century past, the object of his care,
 He fed and cloth'd him with his fish and fur;
 But now, alas! he views his shores in vain,
 To find another Orono in man.
 For whiter Indians, to our shame we see,
 Are not so virtuous nor humane as he.
 Disdaining all the savage modes of life,
 The tomahawk, and bloody scalping knife,
 He sought to civilize his tawny race,
 'Till death, great Nimrod of the human race,
 Hit on his track, and gave this hunter chase.
 His belt and wampum now aside are flung,
 His pipe extinguish'd, and his bow unstrung.
 When countless moons their destin'd rounds shall
 cease,
 He'll spend an endless calumet of peace.

Epitaph.

Safe lodg'd within his blanket, here below,
 Lie the last relics of old Orono;
 Worn down with toil and care, he in a trice
 Exchang'd his wigwam for a paradise.

BROOKLINE, MASS.

70. Sacred to the memory of doctor
 ZABDIEL BOYLSTON, esq. physician and F.
 R. S. who first introduced the practice of
 inoculation into America. Through a life
 of extensive beneficence, he was always
 faithful to his word, just in his dealings,

affable in his manners; and, after a long sickness, in which he was exemplary for his patience and resignation to his Maker, he quitted this mortal life, in a just expectation of a happy immortality, on the first day of March, A. D. 1766, ætatis 87.

BROOKFIELD, MASS.

71. Here lies the body of dr. THOMAS WELD, son of the rev. Habijah Weld, of Attleborough, and Mary his wife, who went upon the expedition against Crown Point, anno 1756, and, on his return, died at the house of dr. Jabez Upham, in Brookfield, 24 December, 1756, in the 21 year of his age.

Note.—Dr. Weld kept a journal, from the time of his departure from Boston till a little before his death, the most of which is still in existence.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

72. Under this stone are deposited the remains of MRS. MARTHA ROADS, in whom unaffected piety and universal benevolence were equally and eminently conspicuous. After a useful and exemplary life, she died, on the 23 of September, 1792, in the 66

year of her age, beloved, honoured, lamented. Her daughter, deeply sensible of the loss she has sustained by the death of so tender a parent, has erected this monument to record the virtues of the dead and the gratitude of the living.

Note.—This epitaph was written by the rev. William Harris, D. D. then rector of St. Michael's church in Marblehead, but now rector of St. Mark's in New-York. A sermon delivered by him at the funeral of Mrs. Roads, from Rev. xiv. 13. was published.

Mrs. Roads had one brother, Calley Wright, who lived till about 40 years of age. Captain Craft Wright, her father, a native of Connecticut, was married to her mother, Elizabeth Calley, in 1721, and died at Liverpool, in England, 1727. Her mother died the same year. Her grandfather, James Calley, esq. one of the principal founders and patrons of St. Michael's church, married his first wife, Martha Pitt, her grandmother, in London, who died, in 1727, at the age of 61. He died in 1733.

Mrs. Roads was married to her first husband, captain John Shepherd, in 1749. He was cast away on Block Island, as he was returning from the West Indies, and was lost with all his men, about the 19 of November, 1761. He was a volunteer on the Cape Breton expedition in 1745. Their children were John, who was drowned, at the age of 24, near Newburyport, in 1775; Craft Wright, who died on board a prison ship, at New-York, at the age of 23, in 1776;

Michaël, who died at the age of 2 years; Elizabeth, the wife of captain Bartholomew Jackson; Martha, the wife of the late captain Robert Wormsted; Calley, who died in infancy; and Thomas, who went to sea, in 1778, and was supposed to be lost.

In 1766, Mrs. Roads was married to her second husband, captain John Roads, who died in 1788. The tomb which contains her mortal part, was erected by her daughter, Mrs. Martha Wormsted, and is in the church yard appertaining to St. Michael's church.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

73. Here lies the body of Mrs. ELIZABETH JACKSON, wife to captain Bartholomew Jackson, who departed this life, 26 July, 1778, aged 22 years and 5 months. She was a loving wife, a dutiful child, a charitable friend. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. She worked the works of him that sent her, while it was day, now the night cometh she can work no more.

Note.—Captain Jackson, after the death of his wife, went to England and entered the British navy. He was a few years since sailing master of his majesty's ship Edgar.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

74. DEO. ÆTERNO. PATRI. FILIO. SPIRITUI. S. HANC. ÆDEM. SUB. AUSPICIIIS. IL-

LUSTRISS. SOCIETATIS. PROMOVENDO. E-
 VANGELIO. IN PARTIBUS. TRANSMARINIS.
 INSTITUTÆ. CONSECRABANT. CANTABRI-
 GIENSES. ECCLESIE. ANGLICANÆ. FILII.
 IN. CHRISTIANÆ. FIDEL. ET. CHARITATIS.
 INCREMENTUM. A D. MDCCCLX. PROVIN-
 CIAM. PROCURANTE. V. CL. FRANCISCO
 BERNARDO.

Note.—This inscription is taken from the corner stone of Christ's church, which has often been noticed, by connoisseurs in architecture, as remarkable for its exact proportions. It is said to be a happy imitation of a certain beautiful church in some part of Italy.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

75. Sub hoc tumulo, depositæ sunt reli-
 quia, cl. d. JACOBI OLIVERI, Col. Harvar-
 dini quondam, alumni et ornamenti, viri
 arte medica insignis, et virtutibus tam di-
 vinis quam, humanis vere conspicui, qui
 summo sui desiderio apud omnes valentes
 pariter atque ægrotantes relicto. Decessit,
 octavo die Aprilis anno Domini, 1703, æta-
 tis 44.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

76. Here lyeth interred the body of ma-
 jor general DANIEL GOOKINS, aged 75

yeares, who departed this life y^c 19 of March, 1686-7.

Note.—This gentleman was, for many years, entrusted by the general court of Massachusetts, with the civil government of the Indians in that colony. He was a warm friend to the religious, as well as to the civil, rights of the aborigines. He and the apostle Eliot were often loaded with obloquy for their zeal in behalf of the poor, despised, praying natives.

General Gookin wrote a work entitled, *Historical Collections of the Indians in New-England*, which was first published from the original manuscript, in 1792, by the Massachusetts Historical Society, which makes about one half of the first volume of this industrious Society's Collections. For an interesting account of this great and good man, see Eliot's Biographical Dictionary.

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CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

77. Depositum GULIELMI BRATTLE nuper ecclesiæ Cantabrigiæ, N. A. pastoris reverendi senatûs collegii Harvardini socii primarii, ejusdemque curatoris spectatissimi, et R. S. S. qui obiit 15 Februarii anno Domini, 1717, et ætatis suæ 55. Hic requiescit in spe beatæ resurrectionis.

Note.—For an account of mr. Brattle, see doctor Holmes's History of Cambridge, in the 7 vol. Coll. Mass. Hist. Soc.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

78. Sub hoc marmore conduntur, cum MARGARET conjugis suæ dilectissimæ reliquiis exuviæ viri illius reverendi NATHANAEL APPLETON, S. T. D. Christi ecclesiæ apud Cantabrigienses primæ, per annos 67, pastoris docti, fidelis, vigilantis, benevoli. Majoribus opibusque ornatus, sacrum hoc munus omnibus aliis præoptavit. Verbi divini præconis partes sancte, fervide, perspicue, integritate eximia peregit. Principis pastoris monitu incitatus oves agnosque gregis sedulo pavit, et circumspectavit. Fideles in Christo omnes, quantumcunque a se diverse senserint, amice complexus est. Rebus academicis ex officio, suisque familiaribus, caute ac prudenter invigilavit. Ab omnibus dilectus et observatus vixit, et spe resurgendi christiana suffultus, in Jesu obdormiit die Februarii nono, anno Christi 1784, ætatis suæ 92. They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they, that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever.

Note.—Although doctor Appleton published eight funeral sermons, which were occasioned by the death

of distinguished characters, and was inferior to none, in his day, for the excellence of his christian and ministerial character, yet no sermon, occasioned by his death, although there was a number of such, was given to the public from the press! His praise, however, will be in all the churches of New-England, as long as primitive piety shall be revered. For memoirs of doctor Appleton, the reader is referred to the Coll. Mass. Hist. Soc. Eliot's Biog. Dict. and Allen's Biog. Hist. Dictionary.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

79. In memory of the reverend TIMOTHY HILLIARD, A. M. who, for more than twelve years, was a gospel minister of the first [east] church of Christ in Barnstable, and, for more than six years, broke the bread of life to the christian society in this place. Having been, in private life, cheerful, affable, courteous, amiable; in his ministerial character, instructive, serious, solemn, faithful; in full belief of the truths, which he preached to others, he fell asleep in Jesus, 9 May, 1790, in the 44 year of his age, in the christian hope of rising again to eternal life.

Note.—The foregoing inscription is from a monument erected to the memory of mr. Hilliard by his affectionate flock. His funeral sermon was preached

by the late president Willard, and contains a just and appropriate tribute of respect.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

80. Huic tumulo mandantur exuviæ viri admodum venerabilis HENRICI FLYNT, armigeri, academiæ Harvardinæ alumni, ejusdem, circiter annos sexaginta, socii et tutoris magna ex parte primarii; equanimitate vix æquiparanda præditi, pietate, probitate, et eruditione conspicui; studiis historicis, politicis, et præcipue sacris et inter sacra propheticiis maxime addicti; conscientioris gravis, solidi, et pungentis; qui charitatis catholicæ exemplar haud aspernandum bonis omnibus exhibuit et graviorum religionis christianæ tenax de minutis fuit parum sollicitus. Tandem plenus dierum et longevitate saturatus, annum ætatis octogessimum quintum agens, inconcussa spe beatæ immortalitatis efflavit animam, decimo tertio Februarii, millesimo septingentesimo sexagesimo.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

81. Conditum hic est corpus CAROLI CHAUNCEI. S. S. BAC. ET COLL. HARVARDINI

Novanglia per 17 annorum spatium præsidis vigilantissimi, viri plane integerrimi, concionatoris eximii; pariter ac liberali eruditione ornatissimi, qui obiit in Domino Feb. 19, anno Domini 1671, et ætatis suæ 80.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

82. **URIANI OAKESII**, cujus, quod reliquum est, clauditur hoc tumulo; explorata integritate, summa morum gravitate, omniumque meliorum artium insigni peritia, spectatissimi, clarissimique omnibus modis viri, theologi, merito suo, celeberrimi, concionatoris vere melliflui, Cantabrigiensis ecclesiæ, doctissimi et orthodoxi pastoris, in collegio Harvardino præsidis vigilantissimi, maximam pietatis, eruditionis, facundiæ laudem adepti; qui repentina morte subito correptus, in Jesu sinum efflavit animam, Julii 25, A. D 1681, memoriæ; ætatis suæ 50. Plurima quid referam, satis est si dixeris unum, dictu satis est, *hic jacet Oakesius*.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

83. Sub hoc marmore conditum est

corpus admodum reverendi domini **BENJAMIN WADSWORTH**, nuper collegii Harvardini præsidis lectissimi, olim primæ ecclesiæ apud Bostonienses pastoris fidelissimi, qui scientia tam divina quam humana, pietate et charitate, prudentia et humilitate, patientia et fortitudine, diligentia et fidelitate præ plurimis claruit, imo et harum omnium virtutum exemplar edidit vividum ac illustrissimum, quique postquam munere pastoris ecclesiæ per spatium triginta circiter annorum et deinde præsidis academiæ annos quasi duodecim fideliter perfunctus fuerat, spe beatæ resurrectionis solamine verborum apostoli 1 Pet. xiii. ad x. ex corde atque ore emanantium obiit in Domino, die Martis, decimo sexto, anno 1737, ætatis 68. Pretiosa est oculis Domini mors sanctorum.

HAMPTONFALLS, N. H.

24. Here lie the remains of reverend **SAMUEL LANGDON**, late pastor of Hamptonfalls, and, for several years, president of Cambridge university. His extensive knowledge, hospitality, catholicism, patriotism,

and piety, obtained and preserved the esteem, respect, admiration, and love of the people of his charge and of his numerous acquaintance in this and the neighbouring states, through a long life of usefulness to mankind, which ended, 29th November, 1797, ætatis suæ 75.

SALEM, MASS.

85. SIMON BRADSTREET, armiger, ex ordine senatoris, in colonia Massachusetensi ab anno 1630, usque ad annum 1678. Deinde ad annum 1679, vice-gubernator. Denique ad annum 1686, ejusdem coloniz, communi et constanti populi suffragio, gubernator. Vir, judicio lynceario predictus, quem nec numma nec honos allexit. Regis auctoritatem, et populi libertatem, æqua lance libravit. Religione ornatus, vita innocuus, mundum et vicit, et deseruit, 27 die Martii, A. D. 1697, ætatis 94.

U. S. A.

86. From the merchants of the city of Glasgow to captain JOHN HODGES of the American ship 'Sedgely, in testimony of

their high sense of his humane and hazardous exertions in saving the lives of 160 British sailors and soldiers from on board the Aurora Transport, when sinking, February, 1796.

Note.—This inscription is from a piece of plate, a very large vase of exquisite workmanship, ornamented with oak and olive leaves, which was brought to Philadelphia from London under the care of captain Weeks of the ship Sally.

CHRISTIANSAND IN EUROPE.

87. Presented to consul ISAACSEN, at Christiansand, by the Americans in Denmark and Norway, for his zealous and successful efforts for the good of the citizens of the United States, who were conducted to Norway in the years 1809 and 1810.

Note.—Some of our gazettes have announced the above as the inscription, which, in 1811, was to be engraved, at Copenhagen, on a piece of plate, in the form of an urn, weighing three hundred ounces, designed as a handsome testimonial of gratitude and respect to a consul, of whom all American seamen, who have had the happiness to know him, speak in the highest terms.



**A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN EPITAPHS
AND INSCRIPTIONS, WITH OCCASIONAL
NOTES, BY REV. TIMOTHY ALDEN, OF
NEWARK, IN NEW-JERSEY.**

NUM. II.]

APRIL, 1812.

[VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS.

88. In memory of **LEWIS LE COUNT CONGAR**, of Newark, New-Jersey, a member of the Divinity College, who departed this life, 6 January, 1810, in the 22 year of his age ; an only son, the hope of his parents and sisters, and distinguished by uncommon talents, amiableness, and piety, he had excited great expectations, and died much lamented. " By strangers honour'd and by strangers mourn'd !"

NEWARK, N. J.

89. This monument of parental affection is erected to the memory of **LEWIS LE COUNT CONGAR**, who died at the Divinity College in Andover, Massachusetts, on the 6 of January, 1810, in the 22 year of his age.

VOL. I.—NO. II.

G

Let weeping virtue mourn around thy tomb,
 And pious friendship wail thine early doom ;
 Yet worth, like thine, sustains no rude decay,
 Though time should sweep these sculptur'd lines away.
 Here, with the ills of life, thy sorrow ends,
 Thou best of sons, of brothers, and of friends.

Note.—For a handsome, just, and very interesting tribute of pious affection and respect to the memory of the late excellent mr. Congar, the reader is referred to the sermon occasioned by his death, delivered in the presbyterian church, at Newark, 14 January, 1810, by the rev. James Richards, and to the memoirs published in the Panoplist for September of the same year.

The following lines, composed on occasion of mr. Congar's death, and attributed to mr. Nott, one of his fellow-students, were sung by the young gentlemen of the Divinity College, 22 January, 1810.

Ah ! wherefore overspreads this gloom ?

Why do we shed these floods of tears ?

Oh ! hear the voice from yonder tomb ;

Its piercing accents reach our ears,

A brother here is laid to sleep.

'Tis therefore, therefore, that we weep.

Yes, Congar slumbers in the grave,

The clods lie heavy on his breast.

Not talents, worth, nor youth could save ;

No friends from death his victim wrest ;

Nor heaven-born piety could stay

The dread destroyer from his prey.

Oh! could they, joy would cheer our hearts,
 And gladness fill our sad abode,
 The parents' bosom would not smart,
 Smit by the Lord's afflicting rod ;
 Nor would the sister's heart be broke
 Beneath this unexpected stroke.

These mourning friends, with sorrow deep,
 Turn tow'rd the east, with tearful eye.
 Ye then, who weep with those who weep,
 Come, drop a tear and heave a sigh.
 Oh, come, and whence their sorrows rise
 Let earnest prayer ascend the skies.

Ah, there our much lov'd friend is gone !
 But whither did his spirit fly ?
 Hark ! hear the whisper from the throne,
 ' To holy bliss above the sky.'
 There sin and sorrow never come,
 There heavenly pleasure makes her home.

Early he bade the world adieu ;
 His Saviour call'd him home in grace,
 For now he has a noon-day view
 Of all the glories of his face.
 Oh, see him with the saints above !
 Hear, hear their rapturous song of love.

Cease then the sorrows of your breast ;
 Oh, cease our voices to deplore ;
 Since, heir to everlasting rest,
 He's landed on the heav'nly shore.
 We'll rather long to land there too,
 Than, happy brother, weep for you.

The following is extracted from the last letter Mr. Congar wrote to his mother, dated 16 September, 1809.

“ Dear mother,

“ In answer to your letter, I shall have time to write but a few lines, in addition to my letter to sister Deborah. It is very gratifying to doctor Griffin and the rest of us, to hear of the feelings, which prevail among the friends of the kingdom of Christ, respecting his cause in this quarter of the world. As you say, when God gives a spirit of prayer, he will answer. Any proofs, therefore, that he has given such a spirit of prayer for his cause here, are extremely pleasing, as affording hope that he has intentions of refreshing, by some showers of his grace, this dry and thirsty land, where no water is. Our hope is that this spirit may be more abundantly increased and more widely diffused. We want more, much more of it, among ourselves.

“ There is too much room for your surmises, that we have not been brought low enough at the feet of sovereign power and grace. God chooses, commonly, to magnify his own power and mercy, by interposing to give relief, when those, whose duty it is, do deeply feel their necessities, and despair utterly of any other help.

“ We perfectly agree with you in your opinion of the necessity of a revival in this place, to make it proper to be the seat of a school for the prophets. It is not the object of the institution to send young men out among the churches to be cold, dry, speculators, but to carry the true spirit of piety and christian zeal, to give life and power, through the blessing of God, to

the doctrines which they preach. But, how is this object to be effected, if there be little or no religion among the people, no christian conversations, no fervent prayer offered up daily for that blessing upon us, which maketh rich? Can a person expect to be warm where there is no heat? Miracles, it is true, can be performed. Elijah was fed by the ravens. The cruse of oil and handful of flour, though in constant use, were not diminished; but what right have we to expect that God will deal for us in other than his ordinary way?"

The subject of this article wrote the most of a sermon, a little before his death, from these words, *O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.* Psalm 84. 12. It is to be regretted that he did not live to finish it; yet, it may well be considered as a precious legacy to his pious parents, sisters, and friends. In the following extracts from that sermon, as well as in those from his last letter to his honoured mother, *though dead, he yet speaketh.*

"There is another subject, about which the christian's heart is most tenderly interested; I mean the cause of Christ on earth. Perhaps there is no one thing, which employs so much of the thoughts of the true friend of Christ, which has so much of his care, and which excites so many anxieties, as the cause of the church. Here the christian does not merely hope; he does not merely wait upon God, as one ignorant of his designs; but, resigned to his will, he triumphs. Remembering the promises of God concerning Zion, and full of the view of his power, his wis-

dom, his mercy, his truth, his faithfulness; remembering, also, that God has set his king upon his holy hill of Zion; with what triumphant, though humble, boast can he stand, and, in the name of the church, bid defiance to an opposing world, to the gates of hell! How often do the hearts of God's people leap for joy, as they turn their eyes from the melancholy situation of the church, surrounded as it is with inveterate enemies, and in many places almost crushed under their power, to the faithfulness and power of him, who has made all the promises concerning Zion! Indeed, on this subject the christian feels that he must utterly despair, unless he can find reason to put his trust in God. Not only must the kingdom of Christ be built up in the face of all the opposition of his enemies, but his enemies must be induced to come over to his interest, and compose that kingdom themselves. The hearts, as well as the power, of his foes must be subdued; and who can subdue the hearts of men but God himself? Can men or angels? No. It does then entirely depend on God whether another soul shall ever be added to the kingdom of Christ. All heaven and earth, without his special intervention, could not effect it. It depends entirely upon God whether another true Israelite shall ever be added to his church. It is vain to put confidence in any means; those alone can never effect it.

“ How often, christians, you I address, who know what it is to desire the prosperity of Zion, how often, when you are revolving in your minds the situation of the Redeemer's cause among you, do you feel yourselves

constrained to say, 'well, it does indeed entirely depend upon God, whether his kingdom or the world shall prevail. If he will pour out upon us his holy Spirit, and refresh us with the showers of his grace, we shall grow and flourish; if not, we must languish and faint.' By the natural course of things, the world must make continual encroachments on the church, and, without the particular interposition of God, would shortly root it out. Indeed, to the eye of unbelief, the present prospects of the church are dismal enough. To how small a portion of the earth is it confined! And in how small a part of that portion can its members sit under their own vine and figtree, with none to make them afraid! In that portion of the old world, where the cause of Christ has, at different times, lifted its head in triumph, how is it now? If not utterly destroyed, at least crushed and kept down by the insulting foe. Look at the progress of error, "that creeping pestilence," which, spread so widely among the churches, makes its attacks on the very vitals of religion. Full of enemies within, surrounded by foes without, confined to a small part of the globe, exposed to the poisonous influence of error, and, it must be added, with too many of its friends sleeping in the lap of the world, deprived of their strength, what hope is there that the church can maintain its ground in this foreign land; much less, that it will prevail over the strength, the number, and the vigilance of its foes! Oppressed with such reflections as these, the christian finds all the relief he wants, by reposing upon the promises of God. Yes, and he feels that he has suffi-

cient reason to trust to him the interests of the church in every situation. Whatever dispensations of providence respecting it take place, he knows by whom they are ordered. He can feel well assured that this cause will at last triumph, though it should be more dangerously situated, than it is; that the enemy will advance just so far as God sees fit, and no further, in any instance. If he sees fit to prosper Zion here or there, in this way or that, he will do it. He will provide the means, direct them, and ensure their success; and, at last, he will fill the earth with his glory, and bring his church safe to heaven."

It has been well remarked, as to the following striking passage, that if "it had been dictated by the spirit of prophecy," it could scarcely have described, with greater exactness, either the peculiarities of his parents' trial, or the resignation and support, which it pleased God to afford them.

"Do you see those parents, who have lost the child of their love, the darling of their hopes? He was suddenly cut off, while they were carrying him along, in their fond expectations, to stations of future dignity and usefulness. Often had they thanked God, while on their bended knees they dedicated their child to him. But God, by a severe stroke of his hand, has taken him away; and now the sympathizing friends are assembled to do the last sad office, and commit him to the grave. **Hark! did you hear those parents murmur? Do you hear them complaining? Is it any wonder? Let us draw near and attend. Ah! these are not the tears of murmuring grief; nor is this the lan-**

guage of complaint. That countenance is calm; and the smiles, which appear through those tears, show that there is unspeakable peace within. Did you not hear them say, 'we would not have it otherwise, contrary to the will of God, if we could?' Such is their affectionate reliance upon God, that they can rest, with a delight, which few have ever felt, in the secret assurance that this afflictive event is the ordering of infinite mercy and unerring wisdom."

NEWARK, N. J.

90. Sacred to the memory of the honourable WILLIAM PEARTREE SMITH, esquire, who died 20 November, anno Domini, 1801, ætatis 78.

Note.—Some sketches of this gentleman's character may be expected in a future number of this work.

NEWARK, N. J.

91. Sacred to the memory of mrs. MARY SMITH, relict of the late William Peartree Smith, esq. who departed this life, 16 August, 1811, in the 92 year of her age.

Note.—This venerable and pious lady was a daughter of captain William Bryant, of New-York. In early life, she crossed the atlantic, with her father, and, for some time, resided in London, where she became acquainted with doctor Watts. She enjoyed, while in that city, the benefit of the ministerial in-

stractions, and, to the end of her life, took particular pleasure in relating anecdotes, of this great and good divine.

Her memory was very tenacious, and, being well stored with a variety of valuable information, gained by an acquaintance with the world, by reading, and by reflection, she was, at all times, an agreeable companion in the circle of her acquaintance.

It was her regret, which she often expressed towards the close of life, that she had not kept a diary of the many remarkable deliverances and singular providences, which she had experienced in the world, wishing that they had been recorded in grateful acknowledgment of the goodness of God, and for the edification of her own soul, and for that of her children. Those, who best know the history of this mother in Israel, feel an equal regret; for, no doubt, if she had improved, in this way, the opportunities, which her long pilgrimage offered, her productions would have been as interesting and useful, as the diaries of Houseman, Bury, Anthony, or any other female worthies of modern times. The author of this Collection has made this statement, with the hope, that it may prove an inducement to the young ladies of America, and particularly to those, whom he has the happiness to instruct, regularly to record the principal occurrences of each day, as this will be a happy expedient for giving them an ease and propriety of expression, while it establishes a habit, which, in riper years, may afford them religious satisfaction, profit, and delight.

To speak evil of no one, and to vindicate the character of those, who were assailed by the tongue of slander, to the utmost extent of her abilities, Mrs. Smith considered as a most sacred duty. She made it a constant rule to say every thing she knew in favour of any person, who was made the subject of unkind aspersion; an example, which, it is much to be lamented, is not more generally followed.

Another trait in her character deserves special remark. She was never known to find fault with any sermon she heard. Although capable of nice discrimination, as to doctrines and the general merits of any pulpit performance, when she had attended upon the preaching of the most ordinary discourse, so far from carping at the imperfections, which she might have noticed, it was her invariable custom to veil them with the mantle of candour, and to point out those passages, by which she and others ought to profit.

Her charitable bestowments were uncommonly great. She appeared to regret every expense for herself, and frequently submitted to the privation of many of the conveniencies of life, that she might relieve the wants of the widow and the orphan. Her **alms-deeds**, often performed without the knowledge of the world, were numerous and various, as will, no doubt, be published to the universe in the great day of accounts.

So precious did the subject of this article consider her fleeting moments, that, whenever she had been with company in which nothing improving had been introduced in conversation, she lamented that she had

Deen where her time was lost. In the longest and most oppressive days of summer, she would not indulge herself in lying down on the sabbath, though her feeble frame, especially in the latter part of her life, seemed to require such an indulgence. On one sabbath, however, as she once told a near friend, she was so exhausted, that she concluded to retire to her bed for ten minutes; but, as she was closing her eyes, the thought suddenly rushed into her mind, *time flies, eternity hastens*. She immediately sprang up, and, as she said, had never attempted to lie down since on the Lord's day, though her fatigue were ever so great.

It was her constant practice to rise early in the morning, and to employ those hours, which many spend like the sluggard, in her private devotions. This was particularly the case on the sabbath. So intent was she upon the duties of her closet, and so abstracted from the things of the world, while in the immediate service of her Redeemer, that, often, every idea, as to the length of the time spent in religious retirement, entirely escaped her recollection. In illustration of these suggestions, the near friend, before alluded to, once calling to see her, went into her room, where he found her alone. She was sitting in a chair, leaning her head on her hand, and singing a hymn. This friend took his seat close by her. After some time, she raised her head, and being very much startled at seeing him by her, said, *she thought she was alone*. On a certain evening, she retired at dusk, as her custom was, for devotion, and, insensible of the lapse of time, did not come out of her room till about 11

o'clock ! When she came to the family she said, *children, is it not time to light the candles ?* having no conception that the evening was past, or more than just begun.

During her last illness she suffered, for three weeks, excruciating anguish ; yet, never was heard to utter one complaining word. Whenever her sufferings were compassionated by her surrounding friends, she would instantly refer them to the scene on Calvary. *What did not my Saviour, said she, bear for me ? How soon will he wipe away all tears from my eyes, notwithstanding I have been such an unprofitable servant to him ! In looking back upon my past life, I see nothing but sin and unworthiness, on my part ; and nothing but goodness and mercy unspeakable, on the part of my God.*

She was constantly exhorting those around her, to be anxiously persevering in the cause of Christ. *My dear children, said she, you will never think you have done enough for Christ, when you come to lie on a death-bed. Improve every moment of your time in serving him. Oh, love that precious Saviour, who will not only make you to rejoice in this world, even upon a dying bed, but who will assuredly make you to triumph through an endless eternity. Oh, waste no more of your precious time, than is absolutely necessary, in the concerns of this life, but lay up treasures for heaven. This life soon passes away. Mine appears but as a dream, and my infancy but as yesterday. I entreat of you, my children, never to lose an opportunity to warn and be-*

seech others. You, perhaps, may do good when you the least expect it. I have found it so in many instances, several remarkable ones of which she mentioned.

In blessing her great grand children, she was particularly affected, and prayed earnestly that she might meet them in heaven.

Her eldest grand child had been, for a long time, peculiarly dear to her, and it was her last prayer, that she might soon be united to her in a better world, and at the same time expressed her firm belief, that they should not long be separated from one another. It is remarkable, that this grand daughter, though at the time in usual health, died, suddenly, a fortnight after the decease of Mrs. Smith.

Many other things she also said, but all to the same purpose. From morning till night and from night till morning, she was employed in blessing and praising God, and endeavouring to impress the minds of those about her with a lively sense of the infinite importance of an interest in the blessed Redeemer. She continued in this delightful frame of mind, retained her senses, and scarcely ceased speaking, till she left the body to be present with the Lord.

Religion, in this venerable disciple of Jesus, pure and undefiled, perhaps, as it has ever appeared in any christian of the present age, far from that gloom, which sometimes hangs, like a cloud, upon the brow of its sincerest votaries, shed its sweetest and most engaging charms. Having been led by the gracious influence of the Holy Spirit to embark in the Redeemer's

cause, before the age of twenty years, under the preaching of mr. Whitefield, she uniformly exhibited, during a long protracted life, the importance, the necessity, and the excellence of that *hope, which is as an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast.*

The following is a copy of the ADDRESS, so far as it was written, delivered from the pulpit, at the funeral of mrs. Smith, by the rev. James Richards.

“ We are called, my dear brethren, to witness another scene, which tells us that we are mortal ; that dust we are, and unto dust we must return. We see, by the mournful spectacle before us, that death is an event, which we cannot avoid ; that, though it may come late, it will certainly come. If we fall not by disease, nor by accident, the silent stream of time alone will bear us away. There is no discharge in this war. More than half of our race are swept away in the morning of life. Multitudes are cut down in the bloom of youth, and in the vigour of manhood ; and those, who are spared to the evening of old age, are spared only to bury those, who began to tread the journey of life with them, and, at last, to sink into the grave themselves with fewer tears shed over their tombs, than if they had descended to them at an earlier period. All nature consents that the aged should die ; that when their sphere of usefulness and comfort is past, they should close their wearisome pilgrimage ; drop their clayey tabernacle in the dust ; and pass into another and immortal state of existence. How happy is it, when we can take leave of them, and they can

take leave of us, with a joyful and well-founded hope of eternal life.

“Rarely does it happen, that there is a better foundation for this hope, than in the case of our aged sister, whose funeral solemnities we are now called to perform. For more, perhaps, than threescore years and ten, she had sustained a character for exemplary piety. She was among a number, who, in early life, were hopefully brought to a saving acquaintance with Jesus Christ, under the preaching of Mr. Whitefield, and who, in their subsequent years, demonstrated the power of that religion which they professed, by a uniform course of christian obedience. Those, who knew her best, can testify that she was seldom exceeded in the tenderness of her conscience; in the ardour and constancy of her devotion; in the warmth of her charity towards all who bear the image of Christ, of whatever denomination; and in her compassion for lost sinners. She was humble, but not gloomy. Her heart was fixed, trusting in the Lord. She was in the habit of referring all her changes and trials, and these were neither few nor small, to the ordering of a wise and holy providence, and, therefore, her submission was cheerful and her patience firm. Having herself received all from God, she felt the obligation, under which she was laid, to give all to him. Her time, and talents of various kinds, were eminently employed in his service. She was a faithful steward of the bounties of heaven, as the heart of many a widow and orphan can tell. But why do we touch upon the character of this excellent christian? Her virtues are too well known to need this eau-

meration ; and, if they were not, her humility would tell us to refer them to the day when God shall judge the secrets of men by Jesus Christ, when the counsels of all hearts shall be laid open, and the character of every son and daughter of Adam appear what it really is.

“ She is gone beyond the censures and the plaudits of men. She is gone, as we humbly hope, to the mansions of eternal felicity and glory ; gone to see Jesus Christ, that amiable and consoling object, which all true believers, in the exercise of faith, long to see while they are in this world ; gone, to mingle with the spirits of just men made perfect, and with all the church of the first born, around the throne of God.

“ This is the end of all her labours, this the joyful issue of all her watchings and prayers. What could tempt her to résume her frail tabernacle again, with all its infirmities and pains ; to exchange her exalted society, and her raptures of bliss, for the half formed friendships and perishing enjoyments of this world ? It would be cruelty in her best friends to wish it. She has passed these dark and tempestuous seas. Her feet, we trust, are planted upon the immortal shores, where freedom from sin and sorrow, and joy eternal reign.

“ Bless God, ye surviving friends, that you have enjoyed the benefit of her prayers, and the light of her example, so long ; but mourn not that her warfare is accomplished, that her toils and sufferings are at an end. She comes down to her grave as a shock of corn in its season, fully ripe. It is consoling to you ; it is consoling to every christian, to look back over so long

a life, spent in the service of God ; to see nothing which wounds the heart of pious sensibility ; nothing but what is consistent with the character of an undissembled follower of the Saviour. Who would not give thanks to God on this occasion, not only for her good example, but for the good examples of all, who depart in the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ; and who leave the memory of the just behind them ? Frequently recur to the counsels she has given you, to the prayers she has offered in your behalf, and to the bright and edifying example she has set before you. Remember her as one, who, through faith and patience, has inherited the promises ; and oh, remember, that unless you follow her, as she has followed her Saviour, whither she is gone ye cannot go.

“ You have witnessed her tranquillity in passing through many of the trying vicissitudes of this life. You have seen with what fortitude she could bear affliction, supported by the promises and strength of her Redeemer ; and, more than all, you have seen how peacefully she could die. Truly it may be said, in her case, that death had lost his sting. She feared not to enter down into the dark and gloomy valley. Her language constantly was, *Lord, when thou wilt, and where thou wilt, and how thou wilt.* Death was but a sleep, in her apprehension, and she was willing to fall asleep, whenever the Lord’s time should come, nothing doubting but she should awake on a deathless shore, and in the arms of him, to whom her temporal and eternal interests had, long since, been committed. May God grant that your lives may be no less

pious and virtuous, and your deaths no less happy, than hers.

“ But does not God speak to us all on this occasion ; and, especially, to those who make profession of religion ? Christian brethren and sisters, another of our number is gone, from this state of warfare and suffering, to a place, as we hope, of eternal rest. Her feet will visit this earthly sanctuary no more. No more will she join in our prayers and thanksgivings to God’s throne. Her work is done, and her account sealed up for ever. Do we desire to close our pilgrimage as happily, and to leave as precious a remembrance behind us ? We must then pursue the same course. We must be as humble, as watchful, as prayerful, as she was. We must let the light of our example shine before men. We must live for eternity, not for time. We must be as ready to meet God, in every place, where his people assemble for his worship, and as conscientious in discharging all the duties of social life.

“ Behold, it is but a little while, and he that saith *I will come, will come, and will not tarry*. Few of us can expect to reach her advanced period ; but, if we were sure of it, how soon would this number of years run out ? What is seventy, or eighty, or even ninety years, compared with that boundless eternity, on which we must shortly enter ! Oh, eternity, eternity, what an overwhelming prospect ! Millions and millions of years roll away, and it only begins ; millions and millions of years roll away, and still it only begins. What an argument is this, to fill up this span of life with an ardent zeal for God’s glory, and for the salvation of our souls !

How constantly should it press us to be diligent and active in all the duties, which God has prescribed to us, and the more so, when we reflect, that we know not how soon this eternity may open upon us ! We should live, every day, as if we felt ourselves upon the threshold of this vast and unmeasurable scene ; as if the very next step would land us in a world, where all is good or evil in the extreme.

“Take heed, my brethren, lest there be any among you, who shall say in your hearts, *my Lord delayeth his coming*, and shall neglect to prepare for his approach. You know the awful doom, which Christ has threatened to such servants. *He will come at a moment that they are not aware of. He will cut them asunder, and divide their portion with the hypocrite and unbeliever. Gird up your loins, therefore, my dear brethren, and watch unto prayer.*

“But let us not close this address, till we have called the attention of those, to this subject, who are not professors of religion, and who, as yet, have no well-founded hope of eternal life through Jesus Christ. You have come to attend the funeral of an aged christian, and, with regard to most of you, I have no doubt, you feel a readiness to pay a decent homage to her departed worth. But, if she acted the part of wisdom in choosing the Lord to be her God, and, in early life, in devoting herself to his service, what is the part, which you are acting, by neglecting this choice ; and still keeping yourselves on the side of the Lord's enemies ? If she have closed a long and useful life by a peaceful death, and the transporting hope of a blessed

immortality, what is your prospect, who are daily adding to the guilt of your unrepented sins, and who are threatened, by a righteous God, to be cut off in your iniquities? While you have reflected upon the character and end of this excellent person, you have said, perhaps, with Balaam, *let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his*; but, if you will not live his life, your wishes and your hopes will be vain.

“ Think, my dear young friends, of the scene which is before you. It is not one in the morning of life, indeed, who lies sealed up in yonder coffin, prepared to mingle, shortly, with her native dust. It is a mother in Israel; one, whose prayers, perhaps, have contributed to draw down blessings of infinite moment to this congregation; one, who, no doubt, often remembered you. Her prayers will now cease to be offered in the midst of this people. Her immortal spirit is fled to those celestial abodes, where she will find new companions, and where her employments will, in a measure, be new. We doubt not, however, that her supplications may yet come into remembrance before God, and be graciously answered long after her name shall be forgotten among the children of men. Let me entreat you not only to reflect upon her example, but to remember that she began her highly honourable and useful course, when she was young. Early did she remember the God of her fathers. Her first and best days were given to the Lord. Does she repent it now; now that she has come to the bosom of her Saviour, and to the joys of his unclouded presence? Nay, my youthful

friends, she never repented it; she found the comfort of religion through every state and period of life; in prosperity, in adversity; in youth, in old age; and, above all, when stretched upon the bed of death, when flesh and heart failed her; then she could say, God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever."

NEWARK, N. J.

92. Here lye the remains of the rev. mr. JABEZ WAKEMAN, the faithful pastor of the church of Christ in this place, who departed this life, 8 October, 1704, ætatis 26. Hoc sunt in tumulo Wakeman venerabilis ossa.

By him lyes his son SAMUEL, who died 29 September, 1704, ætatis 2.

Note.—Rev. mr. Wakeman was graduated at Harvard College in 1697. Doctor Macwhorter says, "he was a young man of very distinguished abilities and accomplishments, and a remarkably popular preacher; but, to the great affliction of the town, he lived only about three years" after his settlement in this place.

NEWARK, N. J.

93. Here lies the body of the rev. mr. JOHN PRUDDEN, minister of the gospel, who departed this life, 11 December, 1725, aged 80 years.

Nor grace nor favour fills my reins,
Lo, room for thee remains.

Note.—A rev. John Prudden was graduated at Harvard College, in 1668, who was probably the same, who officiated as the minister of Newark, for about twelve years. He relinquished the pastoral relation many years before his death, but spent the remainder of his days in this place. Doctor Macwhorter asserts that he “sustained a worthy character, as a man of sense and religion, though he does not appear to have been a popular preacher.”

NEWARK, N. J.

94. Here lies the body of the rev. mr. NATHANIEL BOWERS, pastor of the church in this place, who died, August, 1721, in the 43 year of his age.

Note.—The first minister of Newark was rev. Abraham Pierson; the second, his son, rev. Abraham Pierson, who afterwards became the first president of Yale College; the third, rev. John Prudden; the fourth, rev. Jabez Wakeman; the fifth, rev. Nathaniel Bowers; the sixth, rev. Joseph Webb; the seventh, rev. Aaron Burr, afterwards the president of Princeton College; the eighth, rev. Alexander Macwhorter, D. D. the ninth, rev. Edward Dorr Griffin, D. D. now pastor of a church in Boston; the tenth, and present minister of the first presbyterian church, is rev. James Richards. Mr. Bowers was dismissed, for reasons not known, after having been in the pastoral office about ten years.

NEWARK, N. J.

95. Interred here lies the body of the
 rev. mr. JOHN NUTMAN, who departed this
 life, 1 September, anno Domini, 1751,
 ætatis suæ, 48.

Lo in this silent grave the dust's contain'd
 Of one, whom time in Jesus' school had train'd.
 'Twas the lov'd honours of his master's name
 That he in preaching did proclaim ;
 In which high Head his body sleeps, we trust,
 While his blest spirit's gather'd to the just ;
 And they shall meet at the last trumpet's sound,
 Both shine with lustre and with glory crown'd.

Note.—Mr. Nutman was a son of a Scottish 'gentleman, who settled in Newark. He left a widow, but no posterity. His father had six children, from two only of which were any descendants. He was graduated at Yale College, in 1727. At that period, it was the custom to arrange the students according to their parentage. From the respectability of his family, his name was placed at the head of his class. He was settled in the ministry at Whippany, in Morris county ; but, from some difficulties which arose among his people, he left his parochial charge, and removed to Newark, where he devoted the remainder of his days to the instruction of youth. He sustained the character of a worthy and pious minister of the gospel.

NEWARK, N. J.

96. Here lyes interred the body of cap-
 tain JONATHAN SAYRE, who departed this

life, 20 May, 1732, in the 50 year of his age.

NEWARK, N. J.

97. Here lyes interred the body of JOHN TREAT, esq. aged 65 years, who departed this life, 1 August, 1714.

NEWARK, N. J.

98. ALEXANDER NEWLAND, aged 31 years, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland. To his memory this stone is erected by his friends of this town.

NEWARK, N. J.

99. In memory of GILBERT R. CAREY, born in Mansfield, Connecticut, died 19 October, 1803, in the 26 year of his age.

NEWARK, N. J.

100. In memory of ROBERT BOYD, school-master, who departed this life, 13 February, 1777, aged 50 years; also, JAMES BOYD, son of Robert and Mary Boyd, who departed this life, 6 February, 1782, aged 28 years.

NEWARK, N. J.

101. In memory of MARY, wife of Robert Boyd, who died, 10 May, 1790, aged 74 years.

NEWARK, N. J.

102. In memory of **DAVID BURNET**, who departed this life, 26 November, 1800, aged 64 years, 9 months, 17 days.

He's gone in peace to those blest joys above
Where angels sit in everlasting love.

NEWARK, N. J.

103. In memory of **MARGARET**, late wife of William Hedden, master of the grammar school in this town. She died, 11 September, 1771, in the 54 year of her age.
Haud ulla conjugio magis digna fuit.

NEWARK, N. J.

104. In memory of **JOHN PALMER**, the son of Robert and Mary Ann Palmer, who died, 15 August, 1797, aged 11 years, 6 months, and 12 days.

'Till the last hour of life, thy loss we'll mourn,
And strew thy grave with tears of sorrow shed;
O may we then on angels' wings be borne,
To see him live, who now, alas! is dead.

NEWARK, N. J.

105. In memory of **JAMES MURRAY**, jun. of Birmingham, England, who died, 19 February, 1802, aged 21 years, also of
JAMES MURRAY, sen. of the county of

Dumfries, Scotland, who died, 21 March, 1807, aged 67 years.

Note.—James Murray, sen. esq. was a native of the parish of Hutton, in the county of Dumfries. He was a linen and woollen draper, and was the conductor of several important manufactories in Birmingham, where he lived for twenty-two years. He was a member of the Caledonian society, a benevolent institution, and, for several years, president of a debating society in that place, where he also held several civil offices of honour and trust. At the time of the riot, which happened at Birmingham, on the 15, 16, and 17 of July, 1791, he was almost the only dissenter in the town, whose property was not assailed by the mob. The unhappy effect, which the disorderly conduct of the riotous had upon the business of that extensive village, was the principal cause of his determining to embark for America. He arrived at New-York with his family, 11 July, 1794, and settled in Newark, where he spent the remainder of his days. He married his wife, whose name was Elizabeth Godfree, at Birmingham, at which place she died before his removal to this country. Their children were James Murray, jun. who deceased in 1802; William Murray, of Newark; Hannah, who is the wife of Edward Blackford, esq. of Newark; and Jennet, who was the wife of Daniel R. Durning, of New-York. She departed this life, 12 June, 1804. Her husband, who was one of *Miranda's* unhappy adventurers in a late well known

expedition, found his grave at Caracacas, having died on the third day after his imprisonment.

Mr. Murray was remarkably fond of antiquarian researches. On the 12 of June, 1782, he was elected a correspondent member of the Society of the Antiquaries of Scotland, which was founded, in 1780, on the suggestion of the right honourable the earl of Buchan. He took much pains, and succeeded in procuring many articles of antiquity and curiosity, which, by any one of his peculiar taste, would be highly esteemed. One of these, still preserved, is an Andria Ferrara sword. On a certain time, when an elegant sword was to be presented to the prince of Wales, Mr. Murray, who had devoted no small attention to masonry, was requested, by the artist, to prepare such masonic devices, for this sword, as would be worthy of his royal highness. The artist, in compliment for his kind assistance, transferred to his Andria Ferrara a copy of those devices, which he prepared, and which were engraven on the prince's sword. In his manuscript common place book many paragraphs are introduced, which show his peculiar turn of mind. His collection of ancient Roman, and other coins, was so considerable, that lord Donnegal once offered him one hundred guineas, for the whole, which he did not incline to accept. Since his decease, a great part of this valuable collection, with some other articles of antiquity, has been generously given by his surviving children to Princeton College, and forms a rich addition to the cabinet of that distinguished seminary.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

106. M. S. of paternal affection and universal benevolence, this monument is erected by filial affection, to testify to after ages, that here lies the body of ELIAS BOUDINOT, who died, 4 July, A. D. 1770, aged 63 years.

This modest stone, what few vain marbles can,
May truly say, here lies an honest man.

 ELIZABETH, N. J.

107. M. S. of CATHARINE, the wife of Elias Boudinot, who departed this life, 1 November, 1765, aged 51 years; in testimony of whose maternal affection and pious care, this monument is erected by her grateful children.

Note.—Mr. Boudinot was a grand-son of mr. Elias Boudinot, a pious French protestant. Mrs. Boudinot whose original name was Williams, was a daughter of a planter from Wales, who settled on the island of Antigua. Their children were John Boudinot, of Beverwyck; Annis, who was the wife of the late Richard Stockton, esq. of Princeton; the hon. Elias Boudinot, esq. of Burlington, to whom the author of this Collection is indebted for most of the facts detailed in this note; the hon. Elisha Boudinot, esq. of Newark; Mary, who was the wife of Abner Hetfield, of Elizabeth;

Lewis Boudinot, who was lost at sea; and several others, who died in early life. Mr. Boudinot was designed for the ministry; but, in consequence of some derangements in the affairs of the family estate, he relinquished his preparatory studies, and, at the age of 21, took up his abode in Antigua. After the birth of his oldest son, in consequence of the repeated and alarming earthquakes, with which that island was visited, he sailed with his family for Philadelphia, where he settled.

His grandfather left Rochelle, in France, on the revocation of the celebrated edict of Nantz, with the multitude of huguenots, who fled from the expected persecution. This was about the year 1685. By letters patent, dated the 20 March, 1686, under the great seal, he was made a free denizen of England, by the name of Elias Boudinot, together with his children, Peter, Elias, John, and Mary. Whether he had a wife then living or not is unknown; but, as her name is not mentioned in the letters patent, it is probable that she had deceased previously to their date. It appears by his last will that he left a very considerable estate in France, having given up all for conscience' sake, except what he could hastily collect to bring with him, and took refuge in a strange land, rather than submit to the impositions and profession of a religion, which, he was convinced, was not warranted by the gospel of Jesus Christ. Finding it would be difficult to get into business in England, he took passage for New-York, with a number of other huguenot refugees, where he settled in merchandise, and continued till his death, which took

place after that of two of his children, Peter and Mary. Elias and John survived him.

John settled on the island of Antigua, where he married his wife and had one daughter. He lost his life in a duel, having been challenged by a gentleman of the same island, on a trifling dispute, relative to a question at an entertainment, whether a toast, to be given, should be *the church and king, or, the king and church*. Mr. Boudinot insisted on the propriety of the former mode of expression. The challenge was accepted, the duel fought, and his antagonist disarmed. The latter making due concessions, Mr. Boudinot gave him his life, at his request; but while he was in the act of stooping down to take up his cloak, the antagonist had the dastardly meanness to thrust his sword, which had been broken in the contest, into his back! He soon died of the wound, and the widow spent large sums in the prosecution of the murderer; but, as no one was present to witness the deed, except a confidential black servant, the murderer escaped the punishment of man, but soon fell a victim to mental derangement, in which he dragged out a miserable existence.

Elias Boudinot, the only surviving son, married Mary Catharine Caree, a daughter of Louis Caree, one of the French refugees, who came to New-York with his father. Mr. Caree had three daughters and one son; Catharine, who was the wife of Mr. John Pintard, a merchant in New-York, and Jane, who was the wife of Captain Troglon, and who, after the death of her husband, spent the remainder of her days in Elizabeth. Mr. and Mrs. Caree both lived to a great age, the lat-

ter to that of ninety-four years; and they would often relate, with uncommon feeling, the dangers they had encountered, in making their escape from France. They made a part of the famous mons. Drelinecourt's congregation, when he preached his last sermon, mentioned by doctor Watts in the Lyric Poems. So great was their horror of Popery, that, several years after their settlement at New-York, when the episcopal clergyman, who had not before used a white surplice, first appeared at church in this unexpected habiliment, the old lady fainted away, she having been accustomed to see the Romish priests dressed in such a garb.

To return from this digression; notwithstanding all the sufferings of these French protestants, their attachment to their native country was great beyond what could have been expected. It is worthy of remark, in evidence of this statement, that the elder **mr. Boudinot**, in his last will, fills up nearly two pages in devout and earnest prayer to Almighty God, that he would restore his posterity to France, and then proceeds regularly to devise his estate in that country, although long before confiscated and sold, to his children, as if he were still in possession of it.

Mr. Elias Boudinot the son, as a man of business was very active and intelligent. After having made a handsome property by trade, he engaged, with several friends, in settling two very large tracts of land in New-Jersey. The author of this work forbears to say any thing further, at this time, relative to that undertaking, as it will of course come under review in his history of the state. Besides his son **Elias**, who died

at Elizabeth in 1770, he had two children, Mary, who was the wife of captain John Emmott, and Susannah, who was the wife of Peter Vergereau, a goldsmith, of New-York.

CHESTER COUNTY, PENNSYL.

108. Major General ANTHONY WAYNE was born at Waynesborough, in Chester county, state of Pennsylvania, A. D. 1745. After a life of honour and usefulness, he died, in December, 1796, at a military post, on the shore of Lake Erie, commander in chief of the army of the United States. His military achievements are consecrated in the history of his country, and in the hearts of his countrymen. His remains are here deposited.

Note.—This inscription is from a superb monument, erected by the Pennsylvania Cincinnati Society, in the burial ground appertaining to Radnor Church. General Wayne died in a small hut on Presqu' Isle, and was buried on the shore of Lake Erie. Some time afterwards his remains were taken up and removed to the place of his monument.

BALTIMORE, MAR.

109. In memory of WILLIAM BRADFORD, JOSEPH, ANNA MARIA, JOSEPH HUTCHINS,

and ANNA CATHARINE, children of the rev. Joseph G. J. Bend and Mary B. Bend his wife, who have been in the merciful and wise providence of their heavenly Father, taken away from the evil to come, and added to the angelic choirs. Thy will, O Lord, be done. William Bradford was born, 27 January, 1791, and died, 10 March, 1791; Joseph born 20 November, 1791, died 22 November, 1791; Anna Maria born, 17 October, 1794, died, 21 January, 1795; Joseph Hutchins born, 18 February, 1796, died, 16 November, 1797; Anna Catharine born, 26 May, 1800, died 19 July, 1800. Also, in memory of SUSAN BRADFORD, daughter of the same parents, who was born on the first of October, 1804, and died the following day.

BALTIMORE, MAR.

110. In memory of ANN, wife of Benjamin Alden, who departed this life, 18 March, 1802.

BALTIMORE, MAR.

111. In memory of ELIZABETH STICKNEY, of Worcester, Massachusetts, who died, 22 February, 1805, aged 20 years.

ANNAPOLIS, MAR.

112. Underneath this stone lie the remains of mrs. MARGARET HIGINBOTHOM, late wife of the rev. Ralph Higinbothom of the city of Annapolis, who departed this life, 25 January, 1797, aged 41 years. She was a good woman.

 NEW-YORK, N. Y.

113. Herunder hviler det dodelige af LARS NANNESTAD, kongelig Dansk vejermester og post-mester paa öen St. Thomas i Vestindien samt kirke værge, assessor i borger raadet, og fattiges formynder sammesteds fod den 6to. Junii, 1757, i Lille Nestved paa öen Siælland i Danmark gift i aaret, 1789, med Anna Maria Elizabeth Windberg ankom med hende til New-York den 31te. May, 1807, for sit svage helbreds skyld, og blev der af herren henkaldt til et bedre liv den 24 de Julii sammeaar i en alder af 49 aar og nogle dage. Hans esterlevende dybstörg ende enke har sat det monument til taknemlig evindring om den kiærligste ægetefæble.

Bliid du sank i dodens giemme
 Bliid som all din vandel var
 Aldrig aldrig kan jeg glemme
 Hvad for mig du været har.

Amen.

Note.—The foregoing is from the south side of a handsome white marble monument erected in the burial yard appertaining to Trinity Church. The following translation is on the north side of the same.

L. N. A highly respected and much beloved master mason and late a member of Concord Lodge in the island of St. Thomas, 5807.

Translation.—Underneath lay the remains of LARS NANNESTAD, his Danish majesty's weigher and post-master in the island of St. Thomas, assessor in the burgher council, church warden, and guardian of the poor at the same place. He was born on the 6 June, 1757, at Lille Nestved, on the island of Zealand, in Denmark; married, in the year 1789, to Anna Maria Elizabeth Windberg, and arrived with her at New-York, on the 31 day of May, 1807, for the benefit of a declining health, and was, on the 24 day of July, same year, called to a better life, aged 49 years and some days.

surviving and disconsolate widow has erected this monument as a grateful remembrance of a most affectionate husband.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

114. In memory of **FREDERICK SCRIBA**, merchant in this city, a native of Germany, who departed this life, the 22 of September, 1796, in the 40 year of his age.

His life was gentle, and serene his mind,
 His morals pure, in every action just,
 A husband dear, and as a parent kind ;
 As such, he lies lamented in the dust.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

115. Vault built in 1738. **JAMES ALEXANDER**, and his descendants, by his son **WILLIAM**, earl of Sterling, and his daughters, **MARY**, the wife of Peter V. B. Livingston, **ELIZABETH**, the wife of John Stevens, **CATHARINE**, the wife of Walter Rutherford, and **SUSANNA**, the wife of John Reid.

Note.—James Alexander, esq. arrived, from Scotland, at New-York, 1715. He was secretary of the province, and for many years a member of the council. He did not excel as a public speaker at the bar ; but, for sagacity and penetration, he had no superior in his

profession in that part of the country. He departed this life, in 1756.

The honourable William Alexander, esq. was a native of the city of New-York, but spent a considerable part of his life in New-Jersey. He was a major-general in the American army, and was distinguished as a brave officer. He was thought by many to be the rightful heir to the title and estate of an earldom in Scotland. He went to the land of his fathers in quest of his supposed right, but did not succeed in obtaining it. Through the courtesy of his friends, however, he was complimented with the title of *lord Sterling*. Having lived to the age of 57 years, he died, at Albany, in 1783.

DUNSTABLE, N. H.

116. *Note.*---Rev. THOMAS WELD was the first, who was settled in the ministry at Dunstable. From the church records of that place it appears, that Thomas Weld, Jonathan Tyng, John Cumings, sen. John Blanchard, Cornelius Waldo, Samuel Warner, Obadiah Perry, and Samuel French, "were the members that lay in the foundation of the church," on the 16 of December, 1685. As it was anciently common to form a church, at the time of the first ordination, in any town or plantation in New-England, it is probable that Mr. Weld was ordained at the time of the foregoing date, though he might have stately preached to the people of the same place for several years previously. He was a native of Roxbury, and was graduated at Harvard College, in

1671. The tradition is, that he was killed by the Indians, who beset his garrison, in April or May, 1702. A rough flat stone, with no inscription, placed horizontally, points out the spot of his interment. By the side of this is a similar stone, with an inscription, laid over the grave of his first wife, ELIZABETH, who died, 19 July, 1687, at the age of 31. Rev. Joseph Kidder, one of the successors of Mr. Weld, in a letter to the author of this work, dated 1 June, 1805, states, that "he was esteemed, in his day, a man of great piety, an exemplary christian, and a very respectable clergyman."

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

117. Here lies interred the body of Mrs. MARY WELD, wife of the rev. Thomas Weld, late of Dunstable, deceased the 2 of June, 1731, in the 64 year of her age. "The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance." Psalm 112. 6.

Note.—Mrs. Weld, whose original name was Savage, was a descendant from Thomas Savage, who came from England to America, in the reign of Charles the first, and was a brother of Arthur Savage, dean of Carlisle. After the settlement of her son, the late rev. Habijah Weld, in Attleborough, she resided in his family, where she closed her days, distinguished by her piety, in the well grounded hope of a joyful resurrection from the dead, when he, who is the believer's life, shall appear.

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

118. The remains of the rev. HABIJAH WELD, A. M. late the faithful, worthy, and beloved pastor of the first church of Christ in Attleborough. He was born 2 September, 1702. He was ordained, 1 October, 1727. He died 14 May, 1782, in the 80 year of his age and in the 55 of his pastorate.

Farewell, vain world, as thou hast been to me
 Dust and a shadow, these I leave with thee ;
 The unseen vital substance I commit
 To him, that's substance, life, light, love, to it.

Note.—The subject of this article, a son of rev. Thomas Weld, of Dunstable, was born about six months after the death of his father. From the circumstance of his being cast upon the world without a father's care, his mother called him Habijah, which by interpretation is *God is my father*. He was brought up principally by his venerable aunt, mrs. Dorothy Williams, a sister of his father, at Roxbury, and was educated by her at Harvard College, where he was graduated in 1723. After leaving his alma mater, he taught a school, for about two years, on Martha's Vineyard. He was ordained, on the first of October, 1727, a month remarkable for the great earthquake, which pervaded New-England.

Mr. Weld married Mary Fox, a daughter of rev. John Fox, of Woburn. Their children were, 1. Mary, the wife of the late doctor Cardee Parker, of Coven-

try, in Connecticut; 2. Judith, who died in 1767; 3. Dorothy, the wife of the late captain Jonathan Philbrook, of Clinton, in the District of Maine, who died at the 73 year of her age; 4. Elizabeth, the wife of the late rev. Oakes Shaw, of Barnstable, who died, in 1772, in the 40 year of her age; 5. Lucy, the wife of the late rev. Oliver Noble, who died, at Newbury, in the 48 year of her age; 6. Thomas, who died in infancy; 7. Thomas, a physician, who died, at Brookfield, in the 21 year of his age; 8. Sarah, the wife of rev. Timothy Alden, of Yarmouth, who died, in 1796, in the 58 year of her age; 9. Samuel, who died in infancy; 10. Hannah, the wife of Caleb Fuller, esq. of Hanover in Newhampshire, who died, in 1805, in the 64 year of her age; 11. Anna, the wife of rev. Ezra Weld, of Braintree, who died, in 1774, in the 40 year of her age; 12. Catharine, who died at the age of 2 years; 13. Samuel, a physician, who died, in 1767, in the 21 year of his age; 14. John, a physician, who died, at Pomfret, in Connecticut, 1777, in the 40 year of his age; 15. and Eunice, the wife of mr. Day of Attleborough.

An original ms. letter, written by mr. Weld, at the request of rev. mr. Prince, of Boston, as a document for the New-England Annals, containing an account of Attleborough and of his predecessors in the ministry, is deposited in the archives of the Massachusetts Historical Society. No use was made of this ms. as the publication of the Annals was soon after suspended, for want of patronage; a circumstance, which the antiquarians of New-England greatly and justly regret.

Mr. Weld, fired with a zeal like that of the primitive christians, was instant in season and out of season, in dispensing the solemn and momentous truths of the gospel. He feared the face of no man, and spake, in his master's cause, as one having authority, with a voice like a Boanerges, and a pungency, which would have made a Felix tremble. He generally wrote all he delivered in the form of a sermon. His people became so urgent for the word, in time of the great revival, that he not only preached often from house to house, but introduced the custom, which he ever after almost invariably followed, of delivering a sermon at all the funerals in his parish. Few ever wrote more discourses in fifty-five years, than he did, in the time of his ministry. He was frequently solicited to publish some of his sermons, but ever declined, remarking that there were enough already before the public, which were better, than any productions of that kind from his pen. The author of this work contemplated, some years since, publishing a small number of his sermons, and requested rev. doctor Emmons, of Franklin, to prepare a biographical sketch to accompany the proposed volume. Doctor Emmons was pleased to reply, 9 April, 1804.---“ I much approve of your pious design of publishing some of your deceased grandfather's sermons. I am persuaded his discourses would not only be gratifying to his surviving friends, but useful to the public, though I never had the happiness to hear him preach. I would do any thing in my power, to embalm the memory of the pious and venerable mr. Weld; but I can by no means satisfy your desire. I

had but very little acquaintance with him before his death. I know, indeed, that he stood very high in the esteem and affection of my people, and of the people in this vicinity, as an excellent preacher; but, as I never belonged to that association of ministers, with whom he was most intimately connected, I never had an opportunity of knowing how they viewed him in respect to his learning and talents. I am confident, however, that his pulpit performances, his exemplary conversation, his dignified deportment, and his peculiar hospitality, were universally acknowledged and admired. It is altogether owing to a want of materials, that I must excuse myself for not attempting the biographical memoir, which you have requested."

He was a warm friend of Mr. Whitefield, who often preached in his pulpit. His labours were crowned with a special blessing, and his church was so replenished with converts, in time of the revival, which was remarkable throughout New-England, that a part of the communicants used to take their seat in the gallery, on communion occasions. On one day, in the year 1742, he had twenty-three, and on another fifty-seven admissions into his church. It was his custom, as it formerly was in most of the New-England churches, for candidates, in order to be admitted to sealing ordinances, to exhibit a written relation of their experiences. Many of these, which he received during his ministry, are still preserved.

Mr. Weld preached to his people on the sabbath, 10 May, 1782. On the day following he rode to Providence, in usual health, and returned at night. He

had scarcely entered his house and sat down, when, unable to speak, closing his eyes with his own hand, he fainted and died, with a smile upon his countenance, which seemed to indicate a foretaste of the heavenly joy, upon which he was about to enter.

On the sabbath after his funeral, rev. Peter Thacher, of the east parish in Attleborough, preached to the bereaved flock, from these words, *The prayers of David, the son of Jesse, are ended.* Psalm 72. 20. The sermon was published, and, as there are but a few copies of it in existence, the following passages are subjoined, which, although written in a plain style, are respectful to his memory.

“ The prayers of your aged, reverend, and beloved pastor are ended. He hath done his work. He hath fought a good fight. He hath finished his course. He hath kept the faith. His house, his family, this society, miss him and lament him. Neighbour societies, far and near, having been made partakers of his gifts, graces, and fervent prayers, are mourners with you in the heavy loss you sustain. His brethren in the ministry feel for you, as well as for themselves, under the weighty sorrows, which the removal of a gap-man brings along with it.

“ I shall not attempt his character; there is no need of it; *a city that is set upon a hill cannot be hid.* I may only refresh your memory with a general hint. You all know his doctrine and his manner; that Christ hath been the Alpha and Omega to him in all his sermons, because he found him to be the first and last in the oracles of God. He found him to be the

beginning and the end, according to the sacred scriptures. He was fixed, clear, and strong, in the Calvinistic scheme, apprehending it to be the very scheme of the gospel. He was zealous for it, as a doctrine according to godliness, and the truth, as it is in Jesus.

“ He hath been a zealous, faithful, and successful labourer in Christ’s vineyard, for a great many years; occasionally with others, in other societies, but you, my dear friends, were the happy, the people favoured with his more stated labours.

“ The care of the churches was much upon his heart; but you were much upon his heart; to live and die with you, his peculiar care and charge. He studied for you, and for you he spent his time, his strength, his life; teaching and exhorting, publicly, and from house to house, being instant in season and out of season, reproving, rebuking, and exhorting, with all long suffering and doctrine.

“ You all know his zeal, his fervent mind, his care to approve himself to his divine master, as faithful to his interest, and friendly to your souls.

“ This desk and these walls may witness for him, how faithfully and solemnly he warned; how earnestly he persuaded you to be reconciled unto God through the blood of his Son; with what light and power, through the help of God, he hath continued to preach the gospel, the laws and motives of the gospel, for many years among you.

“ You all are witnesses how he hath visited you in your sicknesses, received your visits, directed your consciences, warned the unruly, comforted the feeble

minded, supported and encouraged the weak; and with what vigour he applied himself to all parts of his work, especially when, through the grace of God, he saw any fruits of his pious care and industry, and the hopeful effects of the travail of the Redeemer's soul among any, especially his own dear charge.

“ His sermons were generally well studied, showing how intent his mind and desire was so to speak, in the name of God and from his oracles, as might best inform your minds, strike your affections, enter your consciences, and impress your hearts; and they were often delivered with *great pathos, energy, and earnestness.*

“ But when he led you in prayer and supplication, in praises and thanksgivings to God, in one administration and another, especially on occasion of the administration of the sacraments of the new testament, baptism, and the Lord's supper; I speak from my own observation, as I had several precious opportunities to attend upon such occasions, between August, 1743, and November, 1748; then his peculiar eminence appeared in such a flow, propriety, and fulness, as could not but warm and move his intelligent fellow-worshippers, and bear away the spiritual and truly devout towards heaven. He came near to the throne. He filled his mouth with arguments. He was in his element. He seemed, with uncommon freedom, to unbosom his soul, and pour out his heart to God, particularly when praying for the spread of the Redeemer's kingdom and glory.

“ In the pulpit, and out of it, you all know he was zealous for his God ; a faithful and close reprovcr of sin, not fearing the faces of men. God hath been pleased to honour him much in his labours for the good of souls. I hope there are here to-day many, that are the seal of his ministry, in whom he had much satisfaction and joy ; who not only had a high regard and honour for him, while he lived, but retain a reverence for his memory.”

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

119. 7 January, 1799, departed this life Mrs. MARY WELD, relict of the late rev. Habijah Weld, of Attleborough, in the 93 year of her age. Passenger, aspire not to her age, but to imitate her life, which was a real ornament to the christian profession.

DANVERS, MASS.

120. This humble stone, in memory of ELIZA WHITMAN, is inscribed by her weeping friends, to whom she endeared herself by uncommon tenderness of affection. Endowed with superior acquirements, she was still more distinguished by humility and benevolence. Let candour throw a veil over her frailties, for great was her charity to others. She sustained the

last painful scene, far from every friend; and exhibited an example of calm resignation. Her departure was on the 25 day of July, A. D. 1786, in the 37 year of her age, and the tears of strangers watered her grave.

Note.—Miss Whitman was a daughter of rev. mr. Whitman, of Hartford. The history of her life, with considerable embellishment, has been given to the world in a popular novel, attributed to the pen of mrs. Foster, of Brighton, under the title of *The Coquette, or the History of Eliza Wharton, by a lady of Massachusetts*, the third edition of which was published by Thomas and Whipple, at Newburyport, in 1811.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

121. *Note.*—ANTHONY THACHER, brother to rev. Peter Thacher of Sarum, came from England to Massachusetts, in 1635. He brought his wife and nine children to this country. In attempting to go from Ipswich bay to Marblehead, with his family, the vessel, on board of which they all were, was cast away on an island, which lies about a mile east of the south-eastern extremity of Cape Ann, which has ever since been called Thacher's island. His nine children perished in the waves, and he, with great difficulty, saved his own life by clinging to a spar. Having reached the shore, he was walking on the beach, in a very melancholy frame of mind, lamenting the loss of

all his family, when, providentially, he discovered his wife in the surf. He happily rescued her from a watery grave. She was apparently dead, but presently recovered, and afterwards, they having made a stand in Marblehead, had two sons, previously to 1640, Judah and John, the former of which settled in Connecticut.

Anthony Thacher left Marblehead, and, for some time, lived in Marshfield, whence he removed to Yarmouth, about the year 1664. He bought a place in this town, on which he and his posterity lived for about 140 years, and which was then sold to the late captain John Custis. He deceased when probably about eighty years of age, and was buried on his own land, near the marsh, and not far from a button pear tree, which remains to this day. His character was respectable, his decendants have been numerous, many of which have been men of distinction, and it is a little singular that no monumental stone has been erected to his memory.

It may here be remarked, that rev. Thomas Thacher, son of rev. Peter Thacher of Sarum, the first minister of the Old South, in Boston, was wonderfully preserved from the shipwreck, which proved so fatal to the children of Anthony Thacher. He was to have accompanied his uncle by water; but in the language of doctor Cotton Mather, "he had such a strong and sad impression upon his mind about the issue of the voyage, that he, with another, must needs go the journey by land, and so he escaped perishing with some of his pious and precious friends by sea." This

was an ancestor of the late rev. Peter Thacher, D. D. of Boston, and of many distinguished divines and civilians.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

122. In memory of the honourable JOHN THACHER, esq. who departed this life, 8 May, 1713, in the 75 year of his age; and in memory of LYDIA THACHER, his wife, who died, 2 August, 1744, in the 84 year of her age.

Note.—Colonel John Thacher, son of Anthony Thacher, was, in his day, much esteemed and honoured. He officiated as an assistant in the government of Plymouth Colony, and many years as a counsellor in that of Massachusetts, after the incorporation of the ancient Plymouth Colony with the commonwealth of Massachusetts. He was buried under arms, and the gravestones erected to his memory, the first with an inscription ever used in Yarmouth, were brought from England.

The late colonel Thomas Thacher, of Yarmouth, having some years since furnished the author of this work with a genealogical list of the descendants of colonel John Thacher, it will, no doubt, be gratifying to some of the present generation to see the following abstract in this Collection.

Colonel John Thacher married, about the year 1664, his first wife, Rebecca Winslow, at Marshfield. By her he had eight children; Peter Thacher, esq.

whose wife was Thankful Sturges ; deacon Josiah Thacher, whose wife was Mary Hedge, Rebecca, whose first husband was James Sturges, and second, Ebenezer Lewis ; honourable John Thacher, esq. whose wife was Desire Dimmock, of Barnstable ; Bethiah, whose husband was — Paine ; Elizabeth, whose husband was Moses Hatch, of Falmouth ; Hannah and Mary. By his second wife, Lydia Gorham of Barnstable, he had these eleven children ; Lydia, whose husband was Joseph Freeman, of Harwich ; Desire, whose husband was Josiah Crocker, of Barnstable ; Hannah, whose husband was Nathaniel Otis ; Mercy, whose husband was James Harris, of Saybrook, in Connecticut ; Judah Thacher, esq. whose wife was Sarah Crosby ; Mary Anna, whose husband was John Lofthrop, of Falmouth ; colonel Joseph Thacher, whose wife was Ruth Hawes ; Benjamin Thacher, whose wife was Hannah Lombard, of Barnstable ; Mary, whose husband was colonel Shobael Gorham of Barnstable, and Thomas Thacher, whose wife was Thankful Baxter.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

123. Colonel JOSEPH THACHER, who departed this life, 17 June, 1763, in the 64 year of his age.

All you, that pass by, pray think on me,
 Think I was once in the world, like thee ;
 But now lie mouldering in the dust,
 In hopes to rise among the just.

Note.—This gentleman was a son of colonel John Thacher, of whom an account is given in the foregoing article. His widow, Mrs. Ruth Thacher, died, 3 May, 1772, at the age of 63.

Colonel Thacher was a popular character, and through his influence, principally, a company of forty, thirteen of which were Indians, was raised, all except six or eight, in Yarmouth, his native town, to go on the Cape Breton expedition, in 1745. A condition of their embarking in this bold enterprise was, that Mr. Thacher should be their captain. It is remarkable that, of the Indians, three only lived to return, two having been killed by the enemy, and eight, probably in consequence of a mode of living, to which they had not been accustomed, dying of disease; and that the rest of the company, though exposed to great hardships, were providentially all spared to see their native place again, and to participate with their fellow-countrymen in the joy, which pervaded the land, on the reduction of the strongest fortress in America.

The following anecdote, as given to the author of this work by Mr. David Matthews, one of Thacher's company, who is still living, exhibits the unfeeling disposition of the American savage. Through the treacherous conduct of a certain Frenchman, a party of twenty provincial soldiers had been ambuscaded, nineteen of which were killed. The Frenchman was taken, and at first was given up to the Indians, to be destroyed by them as they might see proper. Isaac Peck, a blood-thirsty Indian, began immediately to sharpen his knife, and thinking it too good for the traitor to

die at once, said he, was going to begin with his fingers, and would cut off one joint first, then another, and so on, till he had separated all his bones from head to foot. He would probably have executed his purpose, had not the criminal been rescued from his hands.

One of Thacher's Indians, hired by colonel Vaughan for a bottle of brandy, was the first of the provincials, who entered the grand battery at Louisburgh. He crawled in at an embrasure and opened the gate, which Vaughan immediately entered, the enemy having withdrawn from this battery, though at the time this circumstance was not known.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

124. In memory of deacon JOSIAH THACHER, who died, 19 January, 1809, in his 69 year.

Look down upon this sacred spot and see

What death can do to you as well as me.

Sweet bosom friend, your falling sand is nigh ;

Children, prepare, 'tis God that calls on high.

Neighbours and friends alike must be the same,

Prepare for death in time, for God doth reign.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

125. In memory of mrs. DESIRE THACHER, wife of deacon Josiah Thacher, who died, 27 February, 1788, in the 52 year of her age ; also, in memory of mrs. MARY THACHER, his last wife, and formerly

widow of deacon Josiah Hedge. She died,
15 January, 1811, aged — years.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

126. In memory of mr. JOHN THACHER,
who died, 12 August, 1799, aged 59 years.

Why should we fear the hour of death,

Since life is but a span ?

By lengthening out our feeble breath,

We're more involv'd in sin.

Here I resign my mortal frame,

Submissively to God,

In hopes to meet a heavenly train

In my Redeemer's blood.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

127. A monumental stone consecrated to
the memory of the honourable DAVID
THACHER, esquire, who, having served his
generation in many important public sta-
tions with honour and fidelity, died, 9 No-
vember, 1801, ætatis 72. By a constant
practice of the social virtues he rendered
himself greatly beloved and respected in
the various walks of domestic life. Reader,
wouldest thou be honoured in life and la-
mented in death, go and do likewise. Also,

Erected to the memory of mrs. ABIGAIL
THACHER, widow of the honourable David

Thacher, esquire, who died, 25 April, 1803, ætat. 76. She was justly esteemed as a christian and a friend.

Note.---This epitaph was composed by the honourable Issiah Green, esq. M. C. The hon. mr. Thacher was the second son of Judah Thacher, esq. the grandson of colonel John Thacher, and the great-grandson of Anthony Thacher, the ancestor of many families in Yarmouth, Barnstable, Wareham, and other parts of Massachusetts, and also in Connecticut. He inherited and lived on the place of his fathers. He was a representative for thirty, and senator for several, years, at the general court of Massachusetts, and was often employed on committees, where maturity of judgment and experience, gained by a careful attention to the interest of the commonwealth, were particularly required. This gentleman was distinguished by talents of the solid, judicious, and useful, rather than of the brilliant and showy kind. He held, during a great part of his life, various offices in town and country. He was one of the committee of safety, in time of the revolutionary war, and, for fifteen years, was one of the judges of the court of common pleas for the county of Barnstable. He was also a member of the conventions for forming and adopting the state and federal constitutions.

Mrs. Thacher was a daughter of doctor John Russell, of Barnstable, a descendant from the rev. mr. Russell, of Hadley, in whose cellar, according to family tradition, both Goffe and Whalley, two of the regicides, were, for several years, concealed. Her mo-

ther was Mehetabel Lothrop, an only daughter of John Lothrop, esq. of Barnstable, and a descendant from the rev. John Lothrop, one of the venerable puritanic fathers of New-England, who, like many other worthies, was persecuted by the bigoted archbishop Laud, and who came to this country in 1634.

Although judge Thacher had a number of children, none of them lived to maturity of years, except one, who is the present David Thacher, esq. of New-Bedford.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

128. Sacred to the memory of Mrs. SARAH THACHER, the amiable consort of David Thacher, jun. esq. who died, 21 July, 1793, in the 23 year of her age.

While weeping friends bend o'er the silent tomb,
Recount her virtues, and her loss deplore ;
Faith's piercing eye darts through the dreary gloom,
And hails her blest, where tears shall flow no more.

Note.---Mrs. Thacher was the second daughter of the late captain Joshua Gray. She left one son, Lothrop Russell Thacher, who is now a merchant in Boston. After her decease her surviving husband married miss Eunice Weld Noble, a daughter of the late rev. Oliver Noble, of Newcastle, in New-Hampshire.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

129 Sacred to the memory of captain JOSHUA GRAY, who died, 31 March, 1791, in the 48 year of his age.

Reader, stand still and call to mind
 One, that was generous, true, and kind.
 Think that I lie here mouldering in the dust,
 Hoping my Redeemer will raise me with the just.

Note.—The death of captain Gray made a deep-felt breach on a numerous circle of affectionate relatives and friends.

The following lines, occasioned by his decease, were written by rev. Timothy Alden, and were published in the Massachusetts Magazine.

The pensive thought within my breast
 Prevents repose and quiet rest,
 While gloomy scenes in prospect rise,
 And hold from sleep my waking eyes.

Swift on the wing of fancy borne,
 I join to mourn with those that mourn ;
 Their moving accents seem to hear,
 And drop the sympathetic tear.

Now plac'd within that mansion-seat,
 Where cheerful friends were wont to meet,
 Imbibing social bliss below,
 In streams where peace and plenty flow.

But oh, how chang'd the present view,
 Each person clad in mourning hue ;
 A sable gloom the dwelling shades,
 With pensive grief the beauty fades !

A deep-felt wound their groans proclaim,
 And mournful echoes speak the same ;
 From distant objects words rebound,
 And still repeat the solemn sound.

The doors, which on their hinges creak,
 In mournful accents, seem to speak
 And utter forth, from door to door,
 'The hand that us'd us is no more.'

Each empty seat, each vacant room,
 Conspires to strike a solemn gloom ;
 Each solemn voice, each silent tread,
 To strike the mind with solemn dread.

When pregnant grief such sighs imparts,
 It moves our sympathizing hearts,
 To join in undissembled grief,
 And mingle tears of kind relief.

In doing which we truly lend
 That kindness to our weeping friend,
 Which will again to us be shown,
 Like fruit which springs from seed that's sown.

To listen then to wisdom's voice,
 Rejoice with those, that do rejoice,
 And share alike in sorrow deep,
 Alike to weep with those that weep ;

We first her gloomy case deplore,
 Whose bosom friend is now no more ;
 We next condole with children dear,
 Now left without a father's care.

And since all human help is weak,
 We to our heavenly Father seek,
 That he would be her God in truth,
 And be the Father of her youth.

The loss of husband from your side
 May thus by him be well suppli'd ;

He every blessing can impart,
To soothe and heal the wounded heart ;

Your children guide in youthful days,
To walk in wisdom's peaceful ways,
And guard their steps in early life,
To shun the ways of sin and strife ;

Dispel, and scatter every shade,
Which now your dwelling thick invade ;
The gloomy curtain throw aside,
Which now his presence seems to hide ;

Around your tabernacle shine,
And fill your soul with love divine,
Your mourning into dancing turn,
The night of grief, to joyful morn.

If favour'd thus with wisdom's rays,
You'll yet experience happy days,
Yet bless, and praise the sovereign God,
Who made you feel his chast'ning rod.

Their kind assistance neighbours lend,
Bewail the loss of such a friend,
And every faithful friend you find
Condoles the sorrows of your mind ;

But he alone can calm your breast,
Who in his wisdom saw it best
Your dearest friend and you to part,
That he alone might have your heart.

His wisdom let us all adore,
And strive to love and praise him more,
Till we enjoy that land of peace,
Where joy and praise shall never cease.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

130. Sacred to the memory of **ENOCH HALLET**, esq. sheriff for the county of Barnstable, who departed this life, 12 March, 1788, in the 52 year of his age.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

131. In memory of **MR. JOSEPH WHITE**, who died, 4 June, 1782, in the 80 year of his age, and grandson to the first white man born in New-England.

Note.—Peregrine White, the first of European extraction born in New-England, died at Marshfield, in 1764, at the age of 84. A son of Peregrine White settled in Yarmouth, and lived by the little rivulet east of the meeting-house, which from him is called White's brook.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

132. In memory of **DEACON SHOBAEL TAYLOR**, who died, 29 September, 1739, in the 51 year of his age.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

133. In memory of **CAPTAIN JOHN CUSTIS**, a native of Virginia, who died, 9 November, 1810.

We mourn thy sudden swift remove
 From each and all enjoyments here ;
 When Christ commands, we must obey,
 Without a murmur or a tear.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

134. Sacred to the memory of mr. MOSES HALLET, who departed this life, the 14 of December, 1809, in the 81 year of his age ; a truly pious man, who maintained a close walk with God, and died in a cheerful hope of immortal glory. He was a very strict observer of the sabbath, and often exhorted others to a sacred regard of that holy day.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

135. In memory of captain JAMES HALL, who died, 20 June, 1808, in the 35 year of his age.

How blest is our brother, bereft
 Of all, that could burden his mind ;
 How easy the soul that has left
 This wearisome body behind.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

136. Mr. EDWARD HALLET died, 8 March, 1796, in his 49 year.

VOL. I.—NO. II. M

In the midst of life I am cut down,
 And here lie mouldering in the ground,
 To leave this world, my friends, and all,
 Willing to die when God doth call.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

137. Sacred to the memory of colonel THOMAS THACHER, who departed this life, 24 February, 1806, in the 50 year of his age.

Note.—Colonel Thacher was the youngest of ten children. His father was lieutenant Peter Thacher, whose wife was Anner Lewis, and his grandfather was Peter Thacher, esq. the oldest of the children of colonel John Thacher, who died in 1713. See Art. 122. His wife was Mary Churchill, a daughter of captain James Churchill of Barnstable.

Colonel Thacher was employed in various public services, in which he acquitted himself with fidelity and honour. In nothing, however, perhaps, was he more useful to the town, than in teaching a school, in which laborious and important business he spent a great part of his life.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

138. Here lyeth interred the body of the reverend and learned MR. THOMAS CLAP,

the late president of Yale College, in New-Haven ; a truly great man, a gentleman of superior natural genius, most assiduous application, and indefatigable industry. In the various branches of learning he greatly excelled ; an accomplished instructor ; a patron of the college ; a great divine, bold for the truth ; a zealous promoter and defender of the doctrines of grace ; of unaffected piety, and a pattern of every virtue : the tenderest of fathers and best of friends ; the glory of learning, and an ornament of religion ; for thirteen years, the faithful and much respected pastor of the church in Windham ; and, near 27 years, the laborious and principal president of the college, and, having served his own generation, by the will of God, with serenity and calmness, he fell on sleep, the 7 day of January, 1767, in his 64 year.

Death, great proprietor of all,
 'Tis thine to tread out empires
 And to quench the stars.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

139. THEOPHILUS EATON, esq. gov.
 dec. 7 Jan. 1657, ætat. 67.

Eaton so famed, so wise, so meek, so just ;
 The phoenix of our world, here hides his dust.
 This name forget N. England never must.

T' attend you, 'syr, und^r these framed stones,
 Are come yo^r hon^d son and daughter Jones,
 On each hand to repose y^r weary bones.

WM. JONES, esq. dep. gov. dec. 17 Oct.
 1706, ætat. 82. Mrs. HANNAH JONES dec.
 4 May, 1707, ætat. 74. The memory of the
 just is blessed.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

140. In memory of captain ROBERT
 TOWNSEND, who departed this life, 19
 Nov. 1806, in the 59 year of his age.

This spot contains the ashes of the just,
 Who sought no honours and betray'd no trust.
 This truth he prov'd, in every path he trod,
 An honest man's the noblest work of God.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

141. Here rest the remains of the rev.
 JEREMIAH LEAMING, D. D. long a faithful
 minister of the gospel in the episcopal
 church ; well instructed, especially in his
 holy office, unremitting in his labours,

charitable, patient, and of primitive meekness, his public discourses forcibly inculcated the faith illustrated by his practice, respected, revered, and beloved in life, and lamented in death, he departed hence, 15 September, 1804, an. æt. 87.

His sleep is sweet, who sinks to rest,
 With heaven's approving sentence blest.
 When death, whose power the guilty dreads,
 Around his sable mantle spreads,
 Leaning on truth fix'd hope appears,
 And smiling points to brighter spheres.
 Sojourning to the blest abode,
 Meekly he pass'd life's thorny road.
 His virtues, on each feeling mind
 Impress'd, a fairer tablet find,
 Than his, whose bold achievements claim
 Loud pæans from the trump of fame.
 Here fond remembrance long shall weep,
 And o'er this urn her vigils keep.
 Adieu, meek spirit, call'd to prove
 All, that you taught of heavenly love.
 With songs celestial myriads trace
 Your transit to the throne of grace.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

142. In memory of the hon. ROGER
 SHERMAN, mayor of the city of New-Ha-

ven, and senator of the United States. He was born at Newtown, in Massachusetts, 19 April, 1721, and died, at New-Haven, 23 July, A. D. 1793, aged 72.

Possessed of a strong, clear, and penetrating mind, and singular perseverance, he became the self-taught scholar. Eminent for jurisprudence and policy, he was, nineteen years, an assistant, and twenty-three years a judge, of the supreme court, in high reputation. He was a delegate in the first congress, signed the glorious act of independence, and, many years, displayed superior talents and ability, in the national legislature. He was a member of the general convention, approved the federal constitution, and served his country, with fidelity and honour, in the house of representatives, and in the senate of the United States. He was a man of approved integrity, a cool discerning judge, a prudent, sagacious politician, a true, faithful, and firm patriot. He ever adorned the profession of christianity, which he made in youth, and was distinguished through life for public usefulness, and died, in the prospect of a blessed immortality.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

143. J. D. esq. deceased, March y^e 18th, in y^e 82^d year of his age, 1688-9.

Note.—This is a copy of the inscription on the headstone of John Dixwell, one of the regicides, who fled to this country on the restoration of king Charles the second. [See Stiles' Hist. Regicides.]

ELIZABETH, N. J.

144. *Note.*—General Kosiusco received from his sovereign, the king of Poland, a little before the wonderful destruction of his kingdom, a golden cross, elegantly enamelled, which is probably the badge of the order of St. Stanislaus. On one side of this cross are the letters S. A. R. P. the initials of STANISLAUS AUGUSTUS REX POLONIÆ, with the figures 1792. On the reverse are the words, VIRTUTI MILITARI.

When Kosiusco was last in this country he was at the city of Elizabeth, on a certain time, and being informed that a son of Shepard Kollock, esq. was named for him, he presented the lad this golden cross.

BOSTON, MASS.

145. NEW NORTH CHURCH, built, A. D. 1714; repaired and much enlarged, 1729; a tower and steeple erected, 1764; taken

down pro bono publico, A. D. 1802. John Eliot, pastor of said church. Laus Deo.

Note.—The foregoing is a copy of the inscription on a silver plate deposited under the corner-stone of the New North Church in Boston.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

146. EZRA STILES, Coll. Yal. Præs. primum lapidem posuit Acad. Cond. 93, Apr. 15, 1793.

Note.—This inscription is taken from the corner stone of the south college, in the city of New-Haven.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

147. *Note.*—The following is a copy of the inscription made on a silver plate, which was deposited under the corner-stone of St. John's Church in Portsmouth, New-Hampshire.

A. D. 1732, QUEEN'S CHAPEL was built on this spot. A. D. 1791, it received the name of ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, by act of incorporation. 24 December, 1806, it was burned to the ground. 24 June, 1807, A. L. 5807, the corner-stone was laid, in ample form, by Thomas Thompson, esq. grand master of masons in New-Hampshire, duly

assisted by the grand lodge and St. John's lodge, num. I. and honoured by the presence of John Langdon, esq. governour of the state, and the principal citizens of Portsmouth, 31 year of the independence of the United States of America, Thomas Jefferson, president.

This plate, with the medals and coins, were presented by St. John's Lodge, num. I. Portsmouth, N. H.

The gold, silver, and copper coins and medals, the bank bills and written inscription, were all hermetically sealed, in separate glass bottles, by the grand secretary, Lyman Spalding, M. D.

Andrew Gerrish, *sculpsit.*

NEWTON, MASS.

148. Hoc tumulo depositæ sunt reliquiæ reverendi et perdocti D. D. NEHEMIÆ HOBART, collegii Harvardini socii lectissimi, ecclesiæ Neotoniensis per annos quadraginta pastoris fidelissimi et vigilantissimi, singulari gravitate, humilitate æque ac pietate et doctrina—a doctis et piis eximia veneratione et amore recolenda.

di. Natus erat 21 Novembris, 1648. Denatus 25 Augusti, 1712, anno ætatis 64.

NEWTON, MASS.

149. Hic depositum mori quod potuit reverendi vereque venerandi JOHANNIS COTTONI, ecclesiæ Newtoniensis fidelissimi, prudentissimi, doctissimique nuper pastoris, concionandi tam precandi facultate celeberrimi, pietate spectatissimi, moribus sanctissimis undequaque et suavissime ab omnibus bene meriti, deploratique auditoribus præcipue, quibus vel mortuus concionari non desinit. Fama longelateque vocalius et diutius marmore duratissimo, nomen perdulce proclamabit. Morbo non senecta fractus, e vita decessit, Maii 17, A. D. 1757, ætatis suæ 64, officii ministralis 43.

Note.—Mr. Cotton was a descendant from rev. John Cotton, B. D. one of the first ministers of Boston, who has often been called the patriarch of New-England. “So high was the respect cherished for the virtues and accomplishments of this youth of twenty, that the town, in general, went in procession, met and gave him a joyful welcome upon his entrance into it as a candidate.” The two most promising periods of

His ministry, were about 1729 and 1740, when young people formed societies for religious improvement. [See rev. Jonathan Homer's History of Newton.]

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

150. Here rest, in hope of a glorious resurrection, the remains of elder PHILEMON WARNER, who, for many years, discharged with fidelity to the public, and reputation to himself, several important offices, both in church and state. Industry and fidelity in his calling, honesty and integrity in his dealings, sincerity in his profession, and humility in his deportment, were the ornaments of his life; and the doctrines of the gospel, which he firmly believed, and on which alone his hopes were founded, were his support in death. He was born, 7 January, 1698, and died, 14 April, 1778, aged 80 years.

In faith he died, in dust he lies,
 But faith foresees that dust shall rise,
 When Christ, with his almighty word,
 Calls his dead saints to meet their Lord.

PORTLAND, D. M.

151. In memory of HENRY WADSWORTH, son of Peleg Wadsworth, esq. lieutenant in the United States' navy, who fell before the walls of Tripoli, on the evening of the 4 September, 1804, in the 20 year of his age, by the explosion of a fire-ship, which he with others gallantly conducted against the enemy.

My country calls!

This world adieu!

I have one life,

This life I give for you.

Captain Richard Somers, lieutenant Henry Wadsworth, lieutenant Joseph Israel, and ten brave seamen, volunteers, were the devoted band.

“Determined rather to suffer death, and the destruction of the enemy, than captivity, and torturing slavery.” *Commodore Preble's letter.*

“An honour to his country, and an example to all excellent youth.” *Resolve of Congress.*

**A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN EPIITAPHS
AND INSCRIPTIONS, WITH OCCASIONAL
NOTES, BY REV. TIMOTHY ALDEN, OF
NEWARK, IN NEW-JERSEY.**

NUM. III.]

JULY, 1812.

[VOL. I.]

ELIZABETH, N. J.

152. Here lies the body of the rev. mr.
JONATHAN DICKINSON, pastor of the first
presbyterian church in Elizabeth Town,
who died, 7 October, 1747, ætatis suæ 60.

Deep was the wound, O death, and vastly wide,
When he resign'd his useful breath and died.
Ye sacred tribes, with pious sorrows mourn,
And drop a tear at your great pastor's urn!
Conceal'd a moment from our longing eyes,
Beneath this stone his mortal body lies;
Happy the spirit lives, and will, we trust,
In bliss associate with his pious dust.

Note.—Mr. Dickinson was a native of Hatfield, in
Massachusetts, [not in Connecticut, as stated in rev.
doctor Miller's Retrospect of the Eighteenth Century.]
His descent was from a reputable family. His pa-
rents were Hezekiah and Abigail Dickinson. The
tradition is, according to a communication from the
rev. doctor Lyman, that his mother was left a widow,

VOL. I.—NO. III.

N

married, and removed to Springfield, with her children, and that she educated her sons by the assistance of her second husband's estate. Her son Moses was a clergyman of high distinction in his day, and was the pastor of the congregational church at Norwalk, in Connecticut. Jonathan, as it appears by the town records of Hatfield, was born 22 April, 1688. He was one of the brightest luminaries of the American churches, at the period in which he lived. His writings are still revered by the true followers of Jesus; and it is a little surprising that they have not been collected and republished. Any enterprising bookseller would, probably, find it an object of pecuniary advantage to furnish an edition of the works of president Dickinson, and, at the same time, would do an essential service to the Redeemer's cause.

The charter of a college, in New-Jersey, was granted about the year 1738, and was enlarged in 1747. The institution was, at first, located at the borough of Elizabeth, under the presidency of the subject of this article. He departed this life soon after, and it was removed to Newark, where, being committed to the care of the rev. Aaron Burr, it continued till 1756. It was then permanently established at Princeton.

PRINCETON, N. J.

153. M. S. reverendi admodum viri,
AARONIS BURR, A. M. Collegii Neo-Cæsariensis præsidis. Natus apud Fairfield, Connecticutensium, 4 Januarii, A. D. 1716.

S. V. Honesta in eadem colonia familia oriundus, collegio Yalensi innutritus, Novarcæ sacris initiatus, 1738. Annos circiter viginti pastorali munere fideliter functus. Collegii N. C. præsidium, 1748, accepit, in Nassoviæ aulam, sub finem 1756, translatus. Defunctus in hoc vico, 24 Septembris, A. D. 1757, S. N. ætat. 42. Eheu, quam brevis! Huic marmori subjicitur, quod mori potuit, quod immortale vendicarunt cæli.

Quæris, viator, qualis quantusque fuit? perpaucis accipe. Vir corpore parvo ac tenui, studiis, vigiliis, assiduisque laboribus, macro. Sagacitate, perspicacitate, agilitate, ac solertia, si fas dicere, plusquam humana, pene angelica. Anima ferme totus. Omnigena literatura instructus, theologia præstantior; concionator volubilis, suavis, et suadus; orator facundus. Moribus facilis, candidus, et jucundus, vita egregie liberalis ac beneficus; supra vero omnia emicuerunt pietas ac benevolentia. Sed ah! quanta et quota ingenii, industriæ, prudentiæ, patientiæ, cæterarumque omnium virtutum exemplaria, marmoris sepulchralis angustia reticebit. Multum deside-

ratus, multum dilectus, humani generis deliciae. O! infandum sui desiderium, gemit ecclesia, plorat academia; at caelum plaudit, dum ille ingreditur in gaudium Domini dulco loquentis, euge bone et fideles serve.

Abi, viator, tuam respice finem.

PRINCETON, N. J.

154. M. S. reverendi admodum viri, JONATHAN EDWARDS, A. M. Collegii Novae-Caesareae praesidis. Natus apud Windsor, Connecticutensium, 5 Octobris, A. D. 1703. S. V. Patre reverendo Timotheo Edwards oriendus, collegio Yalensi educatus, apud Northampton sacris initiatus, 15 Februarii, 1726—7. Illinc dimissus, 22 Junii, 1750, et munus barbaros instituendi accepit. Praeses aulae Nassevicæ creatus, 16 Februarii, 1758. Defunctus in hoc vico, 22 Martii sequentis, S. N. ætatis 55, heu nimis brevis! Ille jacet mortalis pars.

Qualis persona quæris viator? Vir corpore procero, sed gracilli, studiis intentissimis; abstinentia, et sedulitate, attenuato. Ingenii acumine, judicio acri, et prudentia,

secundus nemini mortalium. Artium liberalium et scientiarum peritia insignis, criticorum sacrorum optimus, theologus eximius. Ut vix alter æqualis, disputator candidus; fidei christianæ propugnator validus et invictus; concionator gravis, serius, discriminans; et, Deo favente, successu fælicissimus. Pietate præclarus, moribus suis severus, ast aliis æquus et benignus, vixit dilectus, veneratus—sed ah! lugendus moriebatur.

Quantos gemitus discedens ciebat! Heu sapientia tanta! Heu doctrina et religio! Amissum plorat collegium, plorat et ecclesia; at, eo recepto, gaudet cœlum. Viator, et pia sequere vestigia.

PRINCETON, N. J.

155. Sub hoc marmore sepulchrali mortales exuviæ reverendi perquam viri, SAMUELIS DAVIES, A. M. collegii Nov-Cæsariensis præsidis, futurum Domini adventum præstolantur.

Ne te, viator, ut pauca de tanto tamque dilecto viro resciscas, paulisper morari pigeat. Natus est in comitatu de Newcas-

tle, juxta Delaware, 3 Novembris, anno salutis reparatae, 1724. S. V. Saeris ibidem initiatus, 19 Februarii, 1747, tutelam pastorem ecclesiae in comitatu de Hanover, Virginiensium suscepit. Ibi per 11 plus minus annos, ministri evangelici laboribus indefesse et, favente numine, auspicate perfunctus. Ad munus praesidiale collegii Nov-Cæsariensis gerendum vocatus est, et inauguratus, 26 Julii, 1759, S. N. Sed, proh rerum inane! intra biennium febre correptus candidam animam caelo reddidit, 4 Februarii, 1761. Heu quam exiguum vitae curriculum! Corpore fuit eximio; gestu liberali, placido, augusto. Ingenii nitore, morum integritate, munificentia, facilitate, inter paucos illustris. Rei literariae peritus; theologus promptus perspicax; in rostris, per eloquium blandum, mellitum, vehemens simul et perstringens, nulli secundus. Scriptor ornatus, sublimis, disertus. Praesertim vero pietate, ardente in Deum zelo et religione spectandus. In tanti viri, majora meriti, memoriam diuturnam amici hoc quaecunque monumentum, honoris ergo et gratitudinis, posuere. Abi, viator, ei æmulare.

PRINCETON, N. J.

156. **Memoriae sacrum reverendī SAMUELIS FINLEY, S. T. D. collegii Neo-Cæsariensis præsidis. Armachæ in Hibernia natus, A. D. 1715. In Americam migravit, anno 1734. Sacris ordinibus initiatus est, anno 1743, apud Novum Brunsvicum Neo-Cæsariensium. Ecclesiae Notinghami Pennsylvaniensium, munus pastorale suscepit, 14 kal. Jul. 1744; ibique, academice celeberrimæ diu præfuit. Designatus præses collegii Neo-Cæsariensis officium inivit id. Jul. 1761. Tandem dilectus, veneratus, omnibus flendus, morti accubuit Philadelphiæ, 15 kal. Sextilis, A. D. 1766. Artibus literisque excultus præ cæteris præcipue inmituit rerum divinarum scientia. Studio divinæ gloriæ flagrans, summis opibus ad veram religionem promovendam, et in concionibus, et in sermone familiari operam semper navabat. Patientia, modestia, mansuetudo miranda animo moribusque eni fuerunt. Oh charitatem, observantiam, vigilantiam, ergajuvenes fidei suæ mandatos fuit insignissimus; moribus ingenius, pietate sincera, vixit omnibus dilectus, moriens triumphavit.**

Note.—This character was written by rev. doctor Green of Philadelphia, and was translated into Latin by rev. doctor Smith, president of New-Jersey college. The following inscription, of which the hon. Ebenezer Hazard, esq. is the author, is from the marble erected over the remains of president Finley, and may be seen under the pulpit of the presbyterian church in Arch-street, Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

157. Here are deposited the remains of SAMUEL FINLEY, D. D. He was born in the county of Armagh, in Ireland, A. D. 1715; arrived at Philadelphia, 28 September, 1734; was ordained a minister, in 1743; settled, in 1744, at West Nottingham, where, in an academy, which he established, he qualified many youths for future usefulness. He was removed in July, 1761, to Princeton, in New-Jersey, as president of the college there; was created doctor in divinity by the university of Glasgow, in 1763, and died in Philadelphia, 16 July, 1766. In life he was a pattern of excellence, and, animated by the supporting consolations of the gospel, he exhibited, in death, a bright example of triumphant faith.

PRINCETON, N. J.

158. Reliquiæ mortales JOANNIS WITHERSPOON, D. D. L. L. D. collegii Neo-Cæsariensis præsidis, plurimum venerandi, sub hoc marmore inhumantur. Natus parochio Yestrensi, Scotorum, nonis Februarii, 1722, V. S. literis humanioribus in universitate Edinburgensi imbutus; sacris ordinibus initiatus, anno 1743, munere pastoralis per viginti quinque annos fideliter functus est, primo apud Beith, deinde apud Paisly. Præses designatus aulæ Nassovicæ, anno 1767. In Americam migravit, anno 1768, idibusque Sextilis, maxima expectatione omnium, munus præsidiale suscepit. Vir eximia pietate, ac virtute; omnibus dotibus animi præcellens; doctrina atque optimarum artium studiis, penitus eruditus. Concionator gravis, solemnis, orationes ejus sacræ præceptis, et institutis vitæ præstantissimis, nec non expositionibus sacrosanctæ scripturæ dilucidis, sunt repletæ. In sermone familiari comis, lepidus, blandus, rerum ecclesiæ forensium peritissimus; summa prudentia et in regenda, et instituenda juventute, præditus. Existimationem collegii apud peregrinos.

auxit; bonasque literas in eo multum pro-
vexit. Inter lumina clarissima, et doc-
trinæ, et ecclesiæ, diu vixit. Tandem ve-
neratus, dilectus, lugendus omnibus an-
imam efflavit, 17 kal. Dec. anno salutis
mundi 1794, ætatis suæ 73.

Note.—The above was written by rev. dr. S. S. Smith. The college of New-Jersey has been favoured with a succession of presidents, singularly eminent for their learning and piety; and many of its alumni have attained the highest rank in church and state. Nothing further is now offered under the preceding, and several of the subsequent, articles, for the reason stated in the 26 and 27 pages of this work.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

159. Here lies the body of J[ACOBUS] R[UTSEN] HARDENBERGH, D. D. late pastor of this church, who departed this life the 30 day of October, 1790, aged 52 years — months and — days.

He was a zealous preacher of the gospel, and his life and conversation afforded, from his earliest days, to all who knew him, a bright example of real piety. He was a steady patriot, and in his public and private conduct he manifested himself to be the enemy of tyranny and oppression, the lover of freedom, and the friend of his country.

He is gone to his Lord and Redeemer, in whose atonement he confidently trusted. He is gone to receive the fruits of his faithful labours, and the reward of a well-spent life. Reader, while you lament the loss to society and his friends, go and walk in his virtuous footsteps, and when you have finished the work assigned you, you shall rest with him in eternal peace.

Note.—Dr. Hardenbergh was a minister of the Dutch reformed church in New-Brunswick. About the close of the revolutionary war he was called to the presidency of Queen's college, in which office he continued, at the same time discharging the duties of his pastoral relation, to the end of his life. Though a charter for this college was obtained in 1770, yet, from various causes, the institution scarcely existed but in name, till the election of dr. Hardenbergh. From the time of his decease it again declined, and at length every species of instruction was discontinued. However, in process of time, the general synod and the trustees of the college entered into a mutual covenant, by which the theological professorship, under the direction of that synod, is united to the college. Rev. dr. Livingston, who, in 1785, was inducted into the theological professorship of the Dutch reformed church, was elected president of Queen's college, in 1810. The institution is now in a flourishing state. A spacious and elegant building was erected in 1810 for its use, on a commanding eminence, in the pleasant

city of New-Brunswick; and in 1811, the legislature of New-Jersey granted a lottery, by which, it is to be hoped, its funds will be essentially increased.

~~BRUNSWICK, D. M.~~
BRUNSWICK, D. M.

160. H. E. S. quod mortale fuit viri admodum reverendi, JOSEPHI M'KËEN, S. T. D. ac collegii Bowdoinensis præsidis primi. Natus est, Octobris die 15, A. D. 1757, in republica Neo-Hantoniensi, ubi primo in literis humanioribus institutus, honores attigit academicos. Postea verbi Dei ministerio, apud Beverleam in republica Massachusetensi, strenue juxta ac benigne perfunctus est. Novissime autem nostratium omnium favore, ac præcipue doctorum piorumque, collegium hic loci auspiciato fundatum, vix quinque annos, eâ, quæ par est, dignitate et sapientiâ, fideliter, feliciter rexit; donec morbo hydropico impeditus, Julii die 15, A. D. 1807, in Domino obdormivit. Ingenio fuit sagace, judicio imprimis acerrimo, priscorum temporum gravitate æmulus, moribus autem facilis, et benevolentia omnino christianus. Pietatem, doctrinam, artes optimas, quoniam gnaviter excolebat ipse, in aliis semper amavit, et quoad potuit auxit.

M. S. monumentum hocce, luctûs eheu !
solamen leve, at testimonium tamen, 'SE-
NATUS ACADEMICUS. P. C.

Note.—President M'Keen was a native of Londonderry, in Newhampshire, and was of Scottish descent. He was a son of deacon John M'Keen, and grandson of James M'Keen, esq. both of whom formed a part of the emigration to this country, from the north of Ireland, which began a settlement in that township, in the year 1719. His ancestors came from Scotland to the province of Ulster, in the reign of James the first.

Having received the rudiments of his classical education under the tuition of rev. Simon Williams, of Windham, he became an alumnus of Dartmouth college, where he was graduated, in 1774. He was distinguished among his fellow-students by the regularity of his deportment, attention to his studies, and the progress he made in the various branches of science taught at that seminary. Mathematics, however, in which he particularly excelled, were his favourite pursuit. For eight years, after receiving the first honours of his alma mater, he taught a school, in his native town, continually adding to his own fund of literature and science, as opportunity offered.

At length, leaving this employment, he "directed his attention principally to theological pursuits, and returned, for that purpose, his connexion with his former tutor, the rev. mr. Williams, under whom he laid the foundation of that accurate and discriminating knowledge of sacred subjects, which so eminently qua-

lified him to be an instructor from the pulpit in things of eternal importance." In due time, the subject of this article became a licentiate of the presbytery of Londonderry. In 1785, relinquishing his connexion with that presbytery, he was ordained over the first congregational church in Beverly, successor to the late rev. doctor Willard, who had previously been removed to the presidency of Harvard college. Here he continued enjoying the confidence of his people, growing in their esteem and affection, till 1801, when he was chosen, by the trustees and overseers of Bowdoin college, the first president of that institution. Although the charter of incorporation was granted, 24 June, 1794; yet, from the nature of its endowments, the college was not in a condition to receive students till September, 1802, when president M'Keen entered on the duties of his office. One class only, consisting of seven, had the happiness to be carried through a course of collegiate studies under the superintendance and instruction, and to be honoured with the baccalaureate at the hand, of the first and distinguished president of this institution. In July, 1807, he fell a prey to a disease, which, for nearly two years, had been gradually undermining one of the best constitutions.

In the words of rev. William Jenks, as delivered in a handsome and appropriate eulogy at the funeral of this eminent character, whose language has already been quoted, if the life of president M'Keen "were barren of striking incidents, let it be imputed, under the divine providence, to a temper not easily moved, a calm dispassionate mind, a regular, persevering dili-

gence, and habits of moral excellence early acquired and steadfastly maintained. Educated in industry and sobriety, as well as religion, of which his father was an amiable example, he had, from his youth, a respect for the genuine simplicity and unassuming worth, that distinguished other times. His knowledge of the world, and the peculiar sweetness of his disposition rendered him accommodating to all. Though naturally reserved, perhaps, he was yet communicative in confidential intercourse, and in the exercise of his office. A stranger to deceit, his language was ever the expression of his feelings, sincere though guarded, warm and animated, but never extravagant.

“His peculiar excellency seemed to be a sound, discriminating judgment. This, indeed, is by many considered as but the perfection of all the faculties. Notwithstanding, however, the justness of the remark, it is yet true, that men of equal merit may yet excel in very distinct departments. Some have excited astonishment by the brilliancy of their talents; others have won esteem by the lasting nature of their powers and acquirements. Of the latter description was, if I mistake not, the man whose loss we deplore; a loss the more deplorable, because it is rarely the case, that all those talents, which he possessed, and which admirably fitted him for presiding with dignity and usefulness over an institution like this, are found united in the same person.”

In 1804, the degree of doctor in divinity was conferred upon him by the senatus academicus of Dartmouth college. He was a member of the Society for

propagating the gospel, and also of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. The memoirs of this institution are enriched with some of his communications. If the author of this Collection do not misremember, it was owing to a very nice mathematical calculation, made by president M'Keen, while at Beverly, relative to the first ingress of twilight, that a certain criminal was cleared from the charge of burglary. From his statement it was made to appear, that there must have been some glimmer of solar light on the horizon, at a moment considerably earlier, than general apprehension had fixed.

The death of president M'Keen, while an irreparable loss to his amiable consort and children, seemed to be a severe frown of providence upon the literary institution, which had enjoyed the blessing of his talents only to realize their worth, and to add poignancy to the extensive and deep-felt regret at his departure in the meridian of life. The breach upon this college, however, was happily repaired by the appointment of the rev. doctor Appleton. *Occubuit sol, sed nax nulla secuta est.*

No school of the prophets, in the United States, has ever been better endowed, on its first emerging into existence, than that established under the patronage of the Bowdoin family, in the pleasant and flourishing village of Brunswick. Its instructors have an honourable standing among the literati of New-England. The library belonging to this seminary consisted, in 1807, of about fifteen hundred volumes. Of these a number, to the value of one hundred pounds sterling, carefully

selected, were a donation from Mrs. Bowdoin, relict of the governour. The choice private library of the late hon. James Bowdoin, esq. amounting to three thousand volumes, given in this gentleman's will to the college, has recently been added. This liberal benefactor also presented a large collection of paintings, a collection of minerals, and an excellent philosophical apparatus. These, and his other ample donations to this institution, will endear his memory to present and future generations.

NAUSHAUN, MASS.

161. *Note.*—The honourable JAMES BOWDOIN, esq. deceased, after a long course of infirmities, on the island of Naushaun, his delightful place of summer residence, on the 11 October, 1811, in the 60 year of his age. He was the only son of his excellency the late governour Bowdoin, whose name will continue to be held in grateful remembrance so long as science, literature, patriotism, and religion shall be revered. His grandfather, in the year 1686, in consequence of the persecution, which followed the huguenots, on the revocation of the edict of Nantz, left Rochelle, in France, and, facing poverty and danger, fled to America, as the asylum of liberty, and, in 1688, settled in Boston; where, by his industry, economy, and integrity, he gained an ample fortune; and possessed so much of the esteem and respect of his fellow-citizens, that he was chosen a member of the council for several years before his death. [See Lowell's eulogy on gov. Bowdoin.]

The subject of this article was graduated at Harvard college, in the year 1771. For the purpose of further improvement he spent a number of years in visiting various parts of Europe. On his return, he was called to fill several important offices in the government of the commonwealth. The last public employment, in which he was engaged, was a mission to the court of Spain, the object of which was to effect a settlement of the eastern and western boundaries of Louisiana; to negotiate for the purchase of the Floridas, if it should be found necessary; and to obtain compensation for spoliation on American commerce. The ill success of this negotiation is well remembered; but, as is stated in the obituary notice, which appeared soon after his death, those, who are best acquainted with its history, know that its failure was in no degree to be ascribed to any want of exertion on the part of Mr. Bowdoin.

“ His manners were not only those of a man, who had seen the world; but they indicated a spirit of real kindness and generosity, which enhances pecuniary relief, and gives a lasting value to politeness. He carried into his association with individuals not merely the deportment of a gentleman, but the same principles of integrity and high sense of truth and right, which governed him in public life. He was a man of letters, and particularly fond of those studies, which contributed to the improvements, in which he was engaged. One of his latest employments was the translation of Doubenton’s work on the management of sheep, the first edition of which he printed at his

own expense. The value of this work is much increased by many additions, which he made to it from a comparison of several English writers on the same subject. His library, his collection of paintings, and his valuable collections in mineralogy and chrystallography, make a part of the donation, which he left to the college of Brunswick."

His funeral was attended in Boston, on wednesday, the the 16 of October, with great solemnity and respect. It shall only be added, that his name will go down to posterity laden with the richest honours, which the grateful subjects of his benefactions can bestow.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

162. To the grateful memory of mr. ROBERT TRADD, son of mr. Richard and Elizabeth Tradd, the first male child born in this town.

He was agreeable in person, of a noble mind, just in his dealings, sincere in friendship, devout in the public, and constant in the private, duties of religion, and catholic in his charity; who discharged several public trusts with honour, and died, the 30 day of March, 1731, in the 52 year of his age; and is interred within the body of this church, to support the ministry whereof he bequeathed the annual profits

of one thousand pounds for ever, besides a considerable legacy to the poor of the province. Exemplum Christi ne pigeatque sequi.

Note. This inscription was copied some years since from a marble tablet fixed in the wall of the independent church in Charleston.

NEWBERN, N. C.

163. To the memory of CHARLES ELLIOT, late attorney general for this province, who died, anno 1756. An honest lawyer indeed.

NEWBERN, N. C.

164. Here lyes buried the body of mr. JOSIAH HOWARD, son of John Howard, esq. a young man of surprizing ingenuity, who departed this life, 10 October, 1759, aged 22 years.

Ingenious youth, thou art laid in dust,
 Thy friends, for thee, in tears did burst ;
 But as thy youthful piety was great,
 We all submit with thee to follow Christ the great.
 Although in youth thou'rt laid in dust,
 Thy God will raize thee up we trust.

JAMES-TOWN, VIRG.

165. Here lyeth WILLIAM SHERWOOD.

that was born in the parish of White Chap-
pell, near London. A great sinner waiting
for a joyfull resurrection.

WILLIAMSBURG, VIRG.

166. *Note.* The following inscriptions were taken from the pedestal of an elegant white marble statue of lord Bottetourt in his robes, placed in the capitol at Williamsburg, for the copy of which the author of this Collection is indebted to the honourable Ebenzer Hazard, esq.

The right honourable Norborne Berke-
ley, baron de Bottetourt, his majesty's late
lieutenant and governor general of the co-
lony and dominion of Virginia.

Underneath his lordship's arms.

Resurgo rege favente.

On the north side.

Deeply impressed with the warmest sense of gratitude for his excellency, the right honourable lord Bottetourt's prudent and wise administration, and that the remembrance of those many public and social virtues, which so eminently adorned his illustrious character, might be transmitted to latest posterity, the general assembly of Virginia, on the 20 day of July anno Dom. 1771, resolved with one united

vice to erect this statue to his lordship's memory.

At a small distance underneath.

Let wisdom and justice preside in any country, the people will rejoice and must be happy.

On the east side.

CONCORDIA.

Alluding to the figures of Britannia and America, holding olive branches, which unite above an altar, from which a flame arises.

On the south side.

America! behold your friend! who, leaving his native country, declined those additional honours, which were there in store for him, that he might heal your wounds, and restore tranquillity and happiness to this extensive continent. With what zeal and anxiety he pursued these glorious objects, Virginia thus bears her grateful testimony.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

167. H. S. E. ALEXANDER ARBUTHNETUS, Roberti Arbuthneti civis Montis Rosarum in Britannia Septentrionali, filius natu minor, qui artium liberalium et philosophiæ curriculo ante elapsam decimum sextum ætatis annum in academia Abredo-

nensi fœliciter emenso summo cum ad-
 plausu propter ingenii acumen et tantos in
 tantula ætate progressus, artium magistri
 decus atque insignia meruit. Dein ad sa-
 crum ministerium a patre destinatus, licet
 de Deo O. M. piissime senserit vitæ insti-
 tutum officiis minus probitate æque ob-
 strictum prætulit. Ideoque tandem ad has
 oras se contulit, ubi per quindecennium
 commercio sedulam navavit operam, cujus
 spatii cum alteram partem cœlebs, alteram
 in conjugio concordissimo, at sine prole
 vitali exigisset, licet quinquies illi parturi-
 erit fidissima uxor. Demum corporis lan-
 guore potius quam morbo adfectus animam
 placide efflavit, 21 die Novembris, A. D.
 1719, ætatis anno 38.

Note.—This inscription was taken from a horizon-
 tal monumental marble, upon which the family arms
 were handsomely cut. It is with difficulty that it can
 now be decyphered, such have been the ravages of
 time in the lapse of ninety-three years. The letters
 in *italics* have been supplied through conjecture.
 There are four lines more, probably poetical, making
 the last part of the inscription, which are so defaced
 as to be illegible. This, and the eight following epi-
 taphs, are from the burial yard appertaining to the
 first presbyterian church, which stands on Market-
 street.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

186. Under this marble are deposited the bodies of rev. mr. **ROBERT CROSS**, who was born near Bally Kelly, in Ireland, anno 1689, and died, anno 1755, and of **MARY**, his wife, who was born in New-York, anno 1688, and died, anno 1766.

He was removed from a pastoral charge in Long-Island, to be one of the ministers of the first presbyterian church in this city, anno 1737. He excelled in prudence and gravity, and a general deportment, was esteemed for his learning and acquaintance with the holy scriptures, and long accounted one of the most respectable ministers in this province.

Reader, imitate his virtues and prepare for death.

 PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

169. To the memory of **JOHN BLAIR LINN**, D. D. late pastor of this church, who died, 30 August, 1804, aged 27 years. Distinguished as a poet, an orator, a scholar, and a divine; beloved as a husband, a father, a son, and a friend; as a minister revered; grateful affection hath erected this

monumental stone. *Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his servants.*

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

170. In memory of JOHN CLARK, esq. ob. 11 February, 1793, aged 63 years.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

171. In memory of general WILLIAM IRVINE, who was born in Fermanagh, Ireland, 3 November, 1711, and died at Philadelphia, 29 July, 1804. He was a revolutionary soldier, a gallant and able officer. In domestic life truly amiable, a fond husband, an indulgent father, a mild and generous master, a citizen worthy of the commonwealth.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

172. Here rest the remains of colonel RICHARD FULLERTON, who departed this life, 16 June, A. D. 1792, aged 35 years.— And of JOHN FULLERTON, who departed this life, 12 September, A. D. 1796, aged 8 years.

Valeria Fullerton, the wife and the mother, consecrates this stone to their memory.

PHILADELPAIA, PENN.

173. Beneath this stone are deposited the remains of **WILLIAM RUSH, esq.**

The sweet remembrance of the just,
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

174. In memory of **JOSEPH RUSH**, who died on the 20 day of December, 1798, aged 79 years.—And of **ELIZABETH RUSH**, his wife, who died, on the 13 day of June, 1806, aged 67 years.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

175. In memory of **ARCHIBALD GAMBLE**, late professor of English and oratory, in the university of Pennsylvania, departed this life, 21 September, 1784, aged 44 years.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

176. To the memory of **BROOKE SMITH**, of Birmingham, in Great Britain, for many years a resident in these states; who was eminently distinguished by the affectionate respect of the principal inhabitants of this city, to whom he was endeared and united

by his extensive abilities, probity, and active benevolence. He died, 6 October, 1787, aged 39 years.

This monument was erected by his friends in England, as a token of their affection, and a tribute justly due to the character and memory of a beloved relative.

Note.—The foregoing is from a superb Italian marble monument erected on the floor, under the pulpit of the presbyterian church in Market-street. The two following are from the presbyterian church-yard in Pine-street.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

177. Erected to the memory of the rev. JOHN EWING, D. D. late provost of the university of Pennsylvania, and senior pastor of the first presbyterian congregation in the city of Philadelphia. Born on the 21 June, 1732, Died on the 8 September, 1802. Aged 70 years, 2 months, and 18 days.—And of

HANNAH, his wife, who departed this life, on the 17 of March, A. D. 1806, aged 67 years, 2 months, and 3 days.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

178. In memory of mrs. MARTHA GIFF-

FORD, the wife of Alden Gifford, who, on the 10 of June, 1810, at the age of 29 years, 4 months, and 20 days, exchanged this earth for heaven.

Sickness sore, long time I bore,
 Physician's skill in vain,
 'Till God reveal'd his tender love
 And took away my pain.
 And now, I at my anchor ride,
 With many of the fleet;
 Once more, again, I will set sail
 My Saviour Christ to meet.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

179. Sub hoc marmore conduntur reliquix GILBERTI TENNENT, hujus ecclesix pastoris primi, cujus maxime opera xdes hxcce, Deo sacra, ad summum perducta fuerit. Patre Gulielmo Tennent oriendus, Armachx, Hibernorum natus, nonis Feb. 1702. Novx Brunsvicx pastor electus, 1725; indidem Philadelphiam evocatus, 1743; obiit 10 kal. Feb. 1764, annum agens 62.

Vir fuit prudens, consultus, venerabilis; moribus et pietate spectabilis; conjux, frater, pater, et amicus, inter prxstantissimos; verx religionis propugnator acerri-

mus, doctus, fidelis, secundus ; et denique, christianus sine fuco extitit. Hoc elogio decorandum curarunt ecclesiæ cœtus sui quondam auditores.

Note.—This epitaph was written by rev. dr. Finley, formerly president of New-Jersey college, and is taken from the monumental stone under the pulpit of the presbyterian church in Arch-street.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

180. Sacred to the memory of the rev. JAMES SPROAT, D. D. who was born at Scituate, in the state of Massachusetts, 11 April, 1721, O. S. educated at the college of Yale ; ordained a minister of the gospel, at Guilford, in the state of Connecticut, 23 August, 1743 ; translated to this church, 30 March, 1769 ; died of the yellow fever, 18 October, 1793, in the 73 year of his age, and 51 of his ministry.

Whatever is guileless, candid, and benevolent, in the human character, was conspicuous in his. Amiable in domestic life ; fervent in piety ; mighty in the scriptures ; powerful in prayer ; plain, practical, and evangelical, in preaching ; eminent in tenderness and charity for others ; humble in

his views of himself; he was beloved and respectable, as a man, useful and venerable, as a minister of Christ.

Note.—The foregoing inscription, written by the rev. dr. Green, was copied from the stone, erected to the memory of dr. Sproat, under the pulpit of his church, in Arch-street. Under the same pulpit were buried the remains of rev. dr. Finley, and of rev. Josiah Smith, of Bermuda and Cainhoy. The monumental stone of the latter is so placed as to make it inconvenient to obtain a copy of the epitaph. The nineteen following inscriptions are from the cemetery belonging to the presbyterian church in Arch-street.

~~Philadelphia, Penn.~~
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

181. In memory of the rev. JAMES SPROAT, D. D. Having served the Lord Jesus Christ more than half a century of years in the office of the gospel ministry, about twenty-five of those years as pastor of a congregational church, at Guilford, in Connecticut, and nearly the same space of time as pastor of the second presbyterian church in the city of Philadelphia, he died, in the 73 year of his age, on the 18 day of October, 1793.—Also of

SARAH SPROAT, his wife, who died, in the 72 year of her age, on the 14 day of November, of the same year.—And also of

ANNE SPROAT, their youngest daughter, who died, aged 26 years, on the 22 day of September, of the same year. They were truly lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not long divided.

The affection of the surviving members of the family has raised this plain humble monument, to mark the place where their precious dust rests in hope of a glorious resurrection. The remembrance of their piety and virtues lives in the hearts of their bereaved relatives and friends. Some of the last words expressed by A. S. were

My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

Note.—The following statement, relative to the late rev. dr. Sproat, is drawn from ms. memoirs of that eminent divine; written by the hon. Ebenezer Hazard, esq. whose language is freely used.

The father of dr. Sproat, a younger son of a Scottish family, had a captain's commission in the army, and came to America. He settled in Scituate, about twenty miles from Boston, where he acquired a small real estate, and died when James, the subject of this article, was about four years of age.

The mother of James was a pious woman, and paid particular attention to his religious education. While

under her instruction, he committed perfectly to memory the whole of the assembly's shorter catechism. In process of time, she married a second husband, and James was employed on the farm, left by his father, in company with Tom Felix, an Indian, to whom he became strongly attached.

When James was about thirteen years of age, his mother told him she did not know what to do with him; that he had no property but the small farm; and that, if he depended upon that for support, he must work very hard for a maintenance. She had, therefore, thought of his attempting to get an education, which would fit him for usefulness, and this object could be effected by mortgaging the farm, which, she told him, she was willing to do, and desired him to think of it.

He pondered upon the subject, while he was at work in the field with the Indian, and his inclination was to go to college, but he could not bear the thought of parting from Tom Felix. However, upon further reflection, he determined to go to college and be a *gentleman*. His intention was to have entered Harvard; but, as the season for admission there arrived before he was prepared, and his funds would not admit of his losing time, he went to Yale, in New-Haven, where circumstances were more favourable to his views.

Here he entered at a gay time of life, and found companions, who had too much influence over him, and obscured the impressions, which his pious mother's instructions had made upon his mind.

About this time there was a remarkable revival of religion, and the rev. Gilbert Tennent, who was honoured as an eminent instrument in the work, visited New-England. He and his associates were stigmatized under the name of *new lights*, and their fame had reached New-Haven, some time before his arrival at that place. The class, of which Sproat was a member, concerted a plan for browbeating mr. Tennent, and placing him in a ridiculous point of view. For this purpose they dressed themselves very gaily, and went to hear mr. Tennent preach. They occupied the front pew in the gallery, directly opposite to him, and they all stood up, steadfastly looking at him. His text was, *For I say unto you, that, except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.* He gave an interesting account of the righteousness of the scribes and pharisees, and, afterwards, addressing himself to his hearers, said, with peculiar emphasis, if your righteousness does not exceed theirs, you will be *dammèd*, striking the pulpit with great violence as he pronounced the last word. The word, the manner in which it was pronounced, and the vehemence of gesture, which accompanied it, had such an effect upon Sproat and several others of his class, that they were under the necessity of sitting down, and did not lift up their heads during the remainder of the sermon. When Sproat returned to his chamber in college, he locked himself in, and, in great distress, threw himself prostrate on the floor, where he lay for a considerable time. At

sight, his bed could afford him no relief, and he sought ease from the floor, to which he returned. His distress continuing, he went, the next day, to see and converse with mr. Tennent; but, when he came to the house in which he lodged, he walked three or four times around it, before he could have resolution to enter it. At length he went in, and found mr. Tennent in a musing posture. He sat down, and remained silent for some time. When he found freedom to speak, he told mr. Tennent that his sermon had made him very uneasy, and that he had called to converse with him. Mr. Tennent, clapping his hands together, exclaimed, *blessed be God, I am glad of it.* Drawing his chair near, he conversed with him freely, and much to the satisfaction of Sproat, who afterwards became one of the *new lights*, although he had once so much despised them.

He studied divinity with the celebrated mr. Edwards, at Northampton, and soon became a licentiate. He then went to Albany to preach, and, having spent some time in that place, was on his return; but, in the first town he entered in Connecticut, was apprehended, under a law of that colony, which was passed in 1742, prohibiting ministers from other colonies from preaching in any parish in Connecticut, without permission of the minister of the parish. He was handed, as a vagrant, from constable to constable, on the road towards Massachusetts, till he reached Saybrook. When the constable in that place, who was also one of the *new lights*, received him, and understood that he had been apprehended as a *new light minister*,

he dismissed him, and told him he might go whither he pleased. Upon this, he went to Guilford, where he was favourably received by a number of the inhabitants, who formed themselves into a church, and called him to be their minister. They built a meeting-house for him, and he was ordained, 23 August, 1743, and continued with them about twenty-six years, till his removal to the second presbyterian congregation in Philadelphia.

The church at Guilford was so much offended by his leaving them, that they sued him for the amount of his settlement, which they recovered, but he was indemnified by the church, to which he had removed.

Great devastation was made in his family by the yellow-fever, in 1793. His eldest son, with his wife, and his youngest daughter, died within a month, and, in less than a month afterwards, doctor Sproat and his wife fell victims to the same dreadful disease.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

182. In memory of colonel WILLIAM SPROAT, who departed this life, 11 October, A. D. 1793, aged 36 years.—And his wife

MARIA SPROAT, who departed this life, 17 October, A. D. 1793, aged 26 years. The friends of the deceased think they can add nothing more suitable, than the words he repeated the day before his death,

This life's a dream, an empty show,
 But the bright world, to which I go,
 Hath joys substantial and sincere;
 When shall I wake and find me there ?

O born to bloom, then sink beneath the storm,
 How has death conquered nature's fairest form !
 When those we love do die, we die in part ;
 String after string is sever'd from the heart.
 Unhappy he, who latest feels the blow,
 Whose eyes have wept o'er every friend laid low.
 But we must follow soon ; we glad obey,
 Uncloth'd of flesh, our souls shall fly away,
 Unshaken faith in our Redeemer's blood
 Speaks our acceptance in the word of God.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

183. In memory of JOHN SPROAT, a merchant of this city, who departed this life, 2 November, 1795, aged 29 years.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

184. In memory of mr. WILLIAM GRANT, of this city, merchant, who lived beloved, and died lamented by his family, his friends, and his country, 30 September, 1756, aged 40 years.

Spectator, feel if thou canst shed a tear,
 Come, pay the melancholy tribute here.

Here lies the dust, which once religion fir'd,
 Which friendship warm'd, benevolence inspir'd;
 Where pity melted and good nature smil'd,
 Contentment dwelt and honour undefil'd.
 Whate'er could grace the man, the friend, the saint;
 These virtues form'd thy soul, lamented Grant,
 Thy soul, that now with seraph shines above,
 In thy connatural element of love.
 Thy weeping widow rears this humble stone,
 A grateful monument of worth well known;
 Thy friend inscribes it, and would humbly claim
 To join his own to thy beloved name.

S. DAVIES.

Note.—The pious widow of mr. Grant afterwards became the second wife of the late venerable doctor Rodgers, of New-York.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

185. Here lyeth the body of mrs. CATHARINE TENNENT, the wife of the rev. William Tennent, senior, who departed this life, the 7 of May, 1753, aged 70 years.

Note.—The *Log College*, as it was called, was established, on the banks of the Neshaminy, about a mile from the present turnpike road, by rev. William Tennent, senior, and, notwithstanding its humble name, was the alma mater of some, who have arisen to distinguished eminence among the angels of the American churches.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

186. Here lyeth the body of **Mrs. CORNELIA TENNENT**, the wife of the rev. Gilbert Tennent, who departed this life, the 19 of March, 1753, aged 57 years.

Note.—Mrs. Tennent was a daughter of Mr. Clarkson, a merchant in New-York, whose father was secretary of the province.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

187. In memory of **Mrs. ELIZABETH K. GREEN**, wife of the rev. Ashbel Green, D. D. She departed this life, 15 January, A. D. 1807, in the 49 year of her age.

Say what the mother, wife, and friend should be,
 In this imperfect state—and that was she.
 Think what the humblest christians dying prize,
 That meed she now possesses in the skies.
 Her full reward eternity alone,
 To kindred sainted spirits, can make known.
 Reader, aspire, make not this earth thy home,
 Live here by faith, and hope thy heaven to come.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

188. A tribute of gratitude to the memory of **JOHN NICHOLSON, esq.** who departed this life, on the 5 day of December, 1800, in the 40 year of his age.

The widowed mother and orphan child may drop a tear to his memory, but many, whom chance or idle curiosity may lead to this tomb, will shrink with shame and confusion, when they reflect upon their sordid ingratitude.

Note.—Mr. Nicholson was comptroller of the treasury of Pennsylvania, and was concerned with Robert Morris, esq. in certain extensive land speculations, which terminated, unhappily, much to the injury of both.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

189. Died on monday, 26 August, 1797, near the Middle Ferry, on Schuylkill, mrs. M. P. McINTOSH, wife of Lachlan Mc Intosh, esq. of Georgia, aged 37 years.

Here lies! false marble, she has flown
 To the wide realms of worlds unknown,
 Where virtues join their fount;
 Could goodness e'er avoid the grave,
 Or friendship, truth, or merit save,
 We sure have seen the amount;
 But no! 'tis nature's general call,
 The good, the great, like you must fall,
 And sink into the grave;
 Yet ere again time shall resign
 So many virtues, as were thine,
 Nature shall cease to live.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

190. In memory of **CHRISTIAN FEBIGER**, esq. who departed this life, on the 20 day of September, 1796, in the 50 year of his age.

He was a native of Denmark, and served as an officer in the American army, during the war with Great Britain; and, at its conclusion, commanded the second Virginia regiment. In the year 1789, he was appointed treasurer of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which office he filled until the close of life. As an officer he was beloved; as a citizen, he was esteemed and respected; as a friend, he was warm and sincere; and as a husband, tender and affectionate. In fine, his views were upright, and his actions just. A brother soldier, who knew him well, offers this small tribute to his memory.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

191. In memory of **AZARIAH HORTON**, A. M. who died of the yellow-fever, 25 September, 1793, in the 46 year of his age. His life was an eminent blessing to society; his death, to himself.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

192. In memory of JOHN STILLE, who departed this life, the 26 April, 1802, aged 63 years; a man, whose strict integrity and public spirit; whose dispassionate, correct, and steady judgment; whose benevolent, social, uniform, and cheerful temper; whose habits of industry, temperance, and regularity, eminently qualified him for the rational enjoyment of his existence here, and the promotion of the good of others. He was the friend and patron of all charitable and useful institutions, punctual in the observance of religious duties, and patient under sufferings. The memorial of his many virtues will long remain engraven in the bosom of his friends; and his fair example may benefit society, when his body shall have mingled with its original dust, and his happy spirit found admittance to the presence of his God.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

193. In memory of GAVIN HAMILTON, who died, 20 May, 1800, aged 83 years.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

194. An affectionate and grateful brother has caused this stone to be erected in memory of REBECCA WALLACE, who died, 1 October, 1793, aged 49 years, while she was performing the highest acts of kindness to him, and of humanity to the distressed citizens of Philadelphia.

BENJAMIN RUSH.

Blessed is that servant, whom his Lord, when he cometh, shall find so doing. Mat. 24. 46.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

195. This tablet, sacred to the memory of WILLIAM BRADFORD, late attorney-general of the United States, and formerly attorney-general and a judge of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, is inscribed by his disconsolate widow, as a solemn tribute of affection and respect.

In private life, he had acquired the esteem of all his fellow-citizens; in professional attainments, he was learned as a lawyer, eloquent as an advocate; in the execution of his public offices, he was vigilant, dignified, and impartial; yet, in the bloom of

life ; in the maturity of every faculty, that could invigorate or embellish the human mind ; in the prosecution of the most important services, that a citizen could render to his country ; in the perfect enjoyment of the highest honours, that public confidence could bestow upon an individual ; blessed in all the pleasures, which a virtuous reflection could furnish from the past ; and animated by all the incitements, which an honourable ambition could depict in the future ; *he has ceased to be mortal.*

A fever, produced by a fatal assiduity in performing his official trust, at a crisis interesting to the nation, suddenly terminated the utility of his public career, extinguished the splendour of his private prospects, and, on the 23 day of May, 1795, in the 40 year of his age, consigned him to the grave, lamented, honoured, and beloved.

Notes.—For memoirs of this distinguished character, the reader is referred to the American edition of Rees' Cyclopaedia, under the article, William Bradford.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

126. In memory of JOHN REDMAN, M. D. who died 19 March, 1808, aged 86 years.—And of his consort, MARY REDMAN, who died 29 November, 1807, aged 83 years, walking in all the commandments of the Lord. Also, in memory of their daughter, ANN REDMAN, who died, 15 November, 1806, aged 53 years and 5 months. They were loving in their lives, and in their deaths not long divided.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

197. Sacred to the memory of HUGH HODGE, M. D. who died, 15 July, 1798, in the 43 year of his age. In the midst of life and usefulness, distinguished by qualities most estimable in the human character, integrity, intelligence, benevolence, and industry; connected with the world by the tenderest domestic ties and social bonds; for, as husband, father, brother, friend, and citizen, none excelled him; possessing medical skill, to which those, who trusted, thought their hold on life was strengthened; he fell before the stroke of death, teaching the reader the emphatic vanity of hu-

man life, urging the always to be looking to eternity, always to be prepared to die.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

198. In memory of the virtues, talents, and eminent services of gen. JOSEPH REED, born in the state of New-Jersey, on the 27 of August, 1741. He devoted himself to the pursuit of knowledge, and early engaged in the study of the law. By his erudition, judgment, and eloquence, he soon rose to the highest eminence at the bar; but, at the call of his country, forsaking every private pursuit, he followed her standard into the field of battle, and by his wisdom in counsel and his conduct in action, essentially promoted the revolution in America. Distinguished for his many public virtues, he was, on the 1 of December, 1778, unanimously elected president of this state. Amidst the most difficult and trying scenes, his administration exhibited disinterested zeal and firmness of decision. In private life, accomplished in his manners, pure in his morals, fervent and faithful in all his attachments, he was beloved and admired. On the 5 of March,

1785, too soon for his country and his friends, he closed a life active, useful, and glorious.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

199. In memory of ESTHER, the beloved wife of Joseph Reed, esq. president of this state, who departed this life, on the 18 of September, A. D. 1780, aged 34 years.

Reader, if the possession of those virtues of the heart, which make life valuable; or those personal endowments, which command esteem and love, may claim respectful and affectionate remembrance, venerate the ashes here entombed. If to have the cup of temporal blessings dashed in that period and station of life, in which temporal blessings may be best enjoyed, demands our sorrow, drop a tear, and think how slender is that thread, on which the joys and hopes of life depend.

Note.—Mrs. Reed was a daughter of Dennis Deberdt, esq. an eminent merchant in the city of London.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

200. In memory of commodore STE-

PHEN DECATUR, who departed this life on the 14 day of November, 1808, in the 57 year of his age.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

201. In memory of **JAMES DAVIDSON**, M. A. late professor of the Greek and Latin languages in the university of Pennsylvania, who departed this life 28 June, 1809, in the 77 year of his age.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

202. **JAMES WOODHOUSE**, M. D. professor of chymistry in the university of Pennsylvania, died the 4 June, 1809, aged 39 years and six months.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

203. IHS. **Mrs. MARGARET STEDMAN**, the tender and attentive mother of **James Abercrombie**, D. D. departed this life, 22 July, 1803, aged 76 years.

Mrs. ANN ABERCROMBIE, the faithful and affectionate wife of **James Abercrombie**, D. D. one of the assistant ministers of Christ Church and of St. Peter's, departed this life, 4 January, 1805, aged 40 years.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

204. IHS. To the memory of Mrs. MARY COMPTON WHARTON, the beloved wife of Charles Wharton, D. D. this monument was erected by her most affectionate and disconsolate husband. She was the daughter of John Weems, esq. and Catharine his wife, of Calvert county, in the state of Maryland. She died in this city, 2 June, A. D. 1798, aged 37 years, and was buried in this place.

Blush not, recording marble, to proclaim
 Whate'er was mortal of a spotless name,
 Here lies entomb'd ; th' immortal spark above
 Glows unextinguish'd in the realms of love,
 And in new worlds enjoys th' enraptur'd bliss,
 That crowns the virtues of the just in this ;
 And just she was, if e'er imperfect man,
 By heaven's kind aid, accomplish'd heaven's plan,
 Each human virtue triumph'd in her soul,
 And faith's ennobling signet stamp'd the whole,
 Yes, Mary ! such thou wast, and O ! may I,
 Like thee, live blameless, and as blameless die.

Note.—The five preceding epitaphs were taken from the church-yard on Pine-street, adjoining St. Peter's ; the four following were copied from tombstones in the presbyterian church-yard in Trenton.

 TRENTON, N. J.

205. In memory of the rev. DAVID

COWELL, born in Dorchester, [Massachusetts,] 1704, graduated in Harvard college, Cambridge, N. E. 1732, ordained at Trenton, 1736, died the 1 December, ætatis 56, 1760.

A man of penetrating wit, solid judgment, strong memory, yet of great modesty, piety, and benevolence.

TRENTON, N. J.

206. Beneath this stone lies the body of the rev. **ELIHU SPENCER**, D. D. pastor of the presbyterian church in Trenton, and one of the trustees of the college of New-Jersey, who departed this life, on the 27 of December, 1784, in the 64 year of his age.

Possessed of fine genius, of great vivacity, and of eminent and active piety, his merits, as a minister, and as a man, stand above the reach of flattery. Having long edified the church by his talents and example, and finished his course with joy, he fell asleep full of faith, and waiting for the hope of all saints.

Mrs. **JOANNA SPENCER**, relict of the above, died, 1 November, 1791, aged 63

years. From her many virtues she lived beloved and died lamented. The cheerful patience, with which she bore a painful and tedious disease, threw a lustre on the last scenes of life, and evinces that, with true piety, death loses its terrors.

Note.—A better testimony to the piety of the rev. dr. Spencer cannot be offered, than by stating that he, as well as rev. Job Strong, who was afterwards settled in Portsmouth, was particularly recommended to the commissioners at Boston, by David Brainard, who was one of the best of men, as a suitable character for the missionary service among the aborigines.

TRENTON, N. J.

207. In memory of MOORE FURMAN, esq. who departed this life, 16 March, 1808, in the 79 year of his age.

In memory of SARAH, wife of Moore Furman, esq. who departed this life, 6 January, 1796, in the 53 year of her age.

TRENTON, N. J.

208. Beneath this marble lies the body of mr. SIMEON WORLOCK, born and educated in England. He went, at the age of 19 years, to St. Domingo, where he resided until the insurrection, in 1791, when he

was forced to fly for safety, with his family and friends, leaving behind an ample fortune. Having purchased the Bloomsbury estate, near this place, he lived to enjoy it but three weeks; departed this life, on the 23 of July, 1792, in the 35 year of his age.

At his own request he was buried in this church-yard. He lived beloved and died lamented.

Note.—The three following epitaphs were copied from monuments erected in the episcopal burial-yard in Trenton.

TRENTON, N. J.

209. Sacred to the memory of the hon. DAVID BREARLEY, lieutenant-colonel in the army of the United States, a member of the state and federal conventions, nine years chief justice of New-Jersey. As a soldier he was cool, determined, and brave; as a judge, intelligent, and upright; as a citizen, an early, decided, and faithful patriot; in private and social life, irreproachable. He died much regretted, 16 August, 1790, in the 45 year of his age.

TRENTON, N. J.

210. In memory of the rev. WILLIAM

FRAZER, rector of St. Michael's church, Trenton, and St. Andrew's, Amwell, who departed this life, the 6 day of July, 1795, aged 52 years.

If gentle and inoffensive manners, benevolence and meekness, can secure the good will of man, as certainly as sincere piety will recommend to the favour of God, then has Frazer joined the inhabitants of heaven, and left not an enemy on earth.

TRENTON, N. J.

211. In memory of **HENRY WADDELL**, D. D. rector of St. Michael's church, Trenton, who departed this life, 20 January, 1811, in the 66 year of his age.

A faithful and affectionate pastor, a sincere and zealous christian, an amiable and honest man; his body is buried in peace, but his soul shall live for evermore.

PRINCETON, N. J.

212. To the memory of **MRS. ELIZABETH WITHERSPOON**, consort of the rev. doctor Witherspoon, who died, 1 October, 1789, aged 68 years; sincerely good, fervently pious.

PRINCETON, N. J.

213. Sacred to the memory of the honourable JOHN BERRIEN, esq. one of the justices of the supreme court of judicature of the province of New-Jersey, who died, much lamented, on the 22 day of April, A. D. 1772, in the 61 year of his age.

PRINCETON, N. J.

214. Beneath this marble are deposited the remains of doctor THOMAS WIGGINS, many years a diligent and faithful physician in the town of Princeton, and an elder in the church. He departed this life in the firm faith and lively hope of the gospel, on the 14 day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1804, and in the 71 of his age.

The trustees of the congregation, in testimony of their esteem for his worth, and of their gratitude for his pious liberality in bequeathing to them, for the use of the church in Princeton, a very valuable parsonage, have erected this small monument to his memory.

PRINCETON, N. J.

215. Sacred to the memory of ADE-

LAIDE ELIZABETH CHARLOTTE, daughter of Bernardine Adelaide and Rogier Gerard Van Polanen, late minister resident of the Batavian republic, near the United States of America, born at sea, on the great Indian ocean, on the 29 day of March, A. D. 1806. She died in Princeton, after a short illness, on the 30 day of April, A. D. 1808, aged three years and 1 month.

This precious infant, equally engaging by the sprightliness of her disposition and the elegance of her form, was the pride of her parents. Already had parental fondness anticipated the most perfect fruits from these early and beautiful blossoms, when she was snatched, ah ! how suddenly ! from their affectionate embrace. Sweet innocent ! thy parents bedew thy grave with their tears ; but they weep for themselves, not for thee. Secure, henceforth, from all the ills of life, thou enjoyest the repose of a blessed immortality. Vainly they hope to console their griefs by erecting this marble to thy memory. Their consolation is the **LIGHT**, which came down from heaven, and the hope of being reunited with thee.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

216. Stop, passenger, and here view whatever is amiable and good summed up in the character of Mrs. CORNELIA PATERSON, the wife of William Paterson. Her person was delicate, full of grace and dignity, kindled by beauty and enlivened by sense. She was loveliness itself. The beauties of her person were exceeded only by those of her mind, which was adorned and dignified by a happy elegance of thought refined by virtue. She was delicately sentimental. Her manners were easy and engaging. Her temper was gentle, serene, and sweet; her heart was meek, benevolent, virtuous. She walked in the path of religion, and lived for eternity. Oh, best of wives, and worthy of longest days. She lived universally esteemed and beloved; she died universally lamented, on the 13 of November, 1783, in the 28 year of her age. Go, passenger, reflect on thy own mortality, and learn to die.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

217. The tomb of JOHN BAYARD, formerly a citizen of Philadelphia, lately of

this city. Benevolent, liberal, patriotic, he was chosen by his country to her first offices. His integrity and zeal justified the choice. Generous in his temper, sincere in his friendships, eminent for every social virtue, he possessed the esteem of all, who knew him. Kind, gentle, affectionate, as a husband and a father, he enjoyed the confidence and love of a numerous family, who now erect this monument to his revered memory. Devoted to the religion of Christ, he was long a distinguished member of his church. The ardent friend of youth, he zealously promoted the interests of learning. Works of piety, of charity, and benevolence, were his delightful and daily employment, but his hope was in Jesus. Full of this hope he departed hence in triumph, on the 7 day of January, 1807, in the 69 year of his age.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

218. In memory of **MRS. ANN LIVINGSTON BAYARD**, wife of doctor Nicholas S. Bayard, who departed this life, 15 April, 1802, in the 35 year of her age.

For ever freed from all the woe of life,
Of which, alas! full many were her share,

Here rests the patient sufferer, tender wife,
 Partner of joy, and solaceer of care.
 Although this humble stone must soon decay,
 And each fond monument, that love can raise;
 Yet ne'er from memory shall she pass away,
 Her dear idea time shall near deface.

ANN LIVINGSTON BAYARD, daughter of
 Nicholas S. Bayard, died, 14 August, 1802,
 aged 6 months and 5 days

These little rites, a stone, a verse receive,
 'Tis all a father, all a friend can give.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

219. The grave of CHARLES MARTEL,
 son of Andrew Kirkpatrick, esq. chief jus-
 tice of New-Jersey, and Jane Bayard, his
 wife, and the adopted son of their friend
 Marie François N. Martel, of the family of
 Martel de Belleröche, in France, and lately
 of St. Domingo. On the 30 of September,
 1810, while an infant in his seventh month,
 he was removed hence, we hope to the
 mansions of bliss; for, *of such saith our
 Lord, is the kingdom of heaven.*

Note.—The four last inscriptions are from the
 presbyterian church-yard, and the three next are
 from that of the episcopal church, in New-Brunswick.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

220. Brigadier-general ANTHONY WAL-

TON WHITE, who departed this life, on the 10 of February, 1803, in the 53 year of his age, rests beneath this monumental stone.

He was an affectionate husband, a tender parent, a sincere and generous friend, a zealous and inflexible patriot, and a faithful, active, and gallant officer in the army of the United States, during the revolutionary war.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

221. In memory of doctor **ALEXANDER** Ross, who died, the 30 of November, 1775, aged 52 years.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

222. In memory of doctor **CHARLES ABRAHAM HOWARD**, who died, the 21 of September, 1794, aged 44 years.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.

223. Commemorative of **CORNELIUS TEN BROECK**, late of this city, who, after a life of great usefulness and good example, ending it after forty and five years, is, in his earthly remains, deposited here, this 27 day of July, in the 1802 year of our Lord, in whom he trusted, and in him, we trust, he died,

Note.—This is from the burial-yard of the Dutch reformed church. A spacious and handsome new stone edifice is nearly completed, for the use of that society, in New-Brunswick.

BELLEVILLE, N. J.

224. HERMONIS, [HERMANUS,] son of Henry and Rachel B. Brown, died, 8 June, 1780, in the 18 year of his age.

Behold me here, as you pass by,
Who died for liberty.

From British tyrants now I'm free,
My friends, prepare to follow me.

Note.—This young man was killed between the burrough of Elizabeth and Connecticut-Farms. The same ball, which proved so fatal to him, proved equally so to another man, and deprived a third, who is still living, of two of his fingers. The foregoing inscription is from the fragments of a head stone, which was erected to the memory of Brown, soon after his death, but which was, directly after, broken to pieces, by some enemy, as is supposed, of the revolutionary contest.

NEWARK, N. J.

225. *Note.*—Agreeably to the intimation under the 90 article of this Collection, a sketch of the late honourable judge WILLIAM PEARTREE SMITH, will now be given.

From manuscript records, in an ancient family bible, made by mrs. Anna Peartree, it appears that her

daughter, Frances Peartree, was married, at Port-Royal, in Jamaica, to William Smith, 12 December, 1698; eighteen months after the earthquake, which destroyed a great part of that place. Traditionary accounts state, that this William Smith, the grandfather of judge Smith, was a colonel in the British army. His half length portrait, which is admired as a very fine piece of painting, the work of sir Godfrey Kneller, is now in the possession of the honourable judge Boudinot. Colonel Smith's oldest son was baptized by the name of Peartree. His second son, whose name was William, and who held a captain's commission, was the father of judge Smith. He was born, in 1698, and spent the latter part of his life in the city of New-York.

The subject of this article was graduated, at Yale college, in 1742, and, from the respectability of his family, his name had the second place in his class. He was heir to an ample fortune, and devoted himself to no particular professional calling. He, however, attended to a course of jurisprudence with an eminent attorney. His wife was a daughter of captain William Bryant, a lady of uncommon christian excellence, of whom some memoirs were published in a former number of this work. Of twelve children two, only, lived to become the heads of families, one of whom, Catharine, was the first wife of the honourable Elisha Boudinot, esquire, and the other, William Pitt Smith, a distinguished physician in the city of New-York, who is known in the literary world, as the author of the *Universalist*, comprised in seven letters

to Amynor, and Observations on conventions made at a Tammanial debate. He also wrote a number of essays reprobating the slavery of the negroes, and many other occasional pieces for the periodical works of his day. His poetical productions were numerous. A considerable collection of them is still preserved in manuscript, which reflects honour upon his taste and abilities. Doctor Smith had handsome talents for extemporaneous speaking in deliberative assemblies. He took a warm and decided part on the subject of a gradual emancipation of slaves in the state of New-York. When the cause of the poor Africans was debated, on a certain occasion, before the state legislature, of which he was a member, he made a most eloquent and impressive speech, and not without the desired effect; but, while pleading the cause of humanity, he was thrown into a profuse perspiration, took cold, and, in a few days after, fell a victim to a fever, which ensued, leaving one son and two daughters.

The subject of this article was one of the first projectors of the college of New-Jersey. He was also one of the first trustees of that institution, and continued to hold his seat at the board, from 1748 to 1793, faithfully consulting and promoting its welfare. He was noted for his punctual attention to whatever business he undertook. The principal reason he offered, when he resigned his trusteeship, was that the infirmities of his advanced age would not admit of that punctuality of attendance, which he considered indispensably important.

Judge Smith was one of the writers in the *Independent Reflector*, a periodical publication of great celebrity among the enemies of passive obedience and non-resistance to the British parliament. The other principal contributors to that work were William Livingston, governour of New-Jersey, William Smith, esq. author of the *History of New-York*, John M. Scott, esq. and rev. Alexander Cumming.

After the death of his much esteemed friend, governour Belcher, he bought and resided on the place, in Elizabeth, still eligible in appearance, which his excellency had owned and occupied during his administration, in New-Jersey. For several years, he was mayor of that burrough. He was a member of the council of safety, an important body in the time of the revolutionary war. Soon after the establishment of peace, he was appointed, and, for many years, continued one of the judges of the court of common pleas for the county of Essex.

The subject of this sketch was remarkably regular in his mode of living, and in the general tenour of his conduct. He was a warm friend to religion, maintained family worship, and ever expressed the most perfect confidence in the government and providence of God, and placed all his hopes of salvation in the atoning merits of the great Redeemer; yet, probably from mistaken apprehensions, never joined any church in full communion.

Judge Smith was an excellent belles-lettres scholar. He often amused himself in writing occasional pieces of poetry, many of which are carefully preserved, and

are esteemed as productions of merit. One of the poetical addresses to governour Livingston, on the subject of his Philosophical Solitude, was written by him, and is printed in that work.

The following ode, for the thanksgiving of 1781, is from his pen, but is not considered as one of his best pieces.

To thee, great Sovereign of the skies,
 This day, our grateful songs resound ;
 From every heart shall incense rise,
 And praise through all thy temples sound.

Our land, a tributary slave,
 Doom'd to rebellion's awful fate,
 When heav'n a pow'ful monarch gave
 To aid new pillars of the state.

Rais'd and establish'd by thy pow'r,
 Firm props of the republic's laws ;
 Thy blessings on the people show'r,
 Thine arm supports th' united cause.

Union 'tis God alone inspires,
 Founded by heav'n, the fabrics rise,
 Th' astonish'd world the work admires,
 And owns the council of the skies.

New empires never rise by chance,
 No gales such high distinctions blow ;
 Th' all-ruling Pow'r doth states advance,
 And lays a tyrant kingdom low.

He forms our *general* prudent, brave,
 Gives the young captain warlike skill ;
 Angelic shields our troops preserve,
 Who scale proud tow'rs with breasts of steel.

No savage deed distains the sword,
 While heav'n's taught *chief* directs the host ;
 Submission hears the joyous word—
 Mercy—the christian conqu'ror's boast !

The mem'ry of thy recent grace,
 Afresh inspires them for the field ;
 The foe shall find renew'd disgrace
 And fly our shores, or fated—yield.

Our fertile fields thy favour shows ;
 With gifts, revolving moons appear ;
 Gifts—that in streams luxuriant flow—
 Thy goodness crowns th' auspicious year.

Save us from fear's despondent sighs ;
 Now may our trust in God be strong,
 Till full deliv'rance shall arise,
 And heav'n born PEACE resound the skies !

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

226. Beneath this monument are interred the remains of the right reverend EDWARD BASS, S. T. D. bishop of Massachusetts and Rhode-Island. He was born at Dorchester, near Boston, 23 November, 1726; was admitted member of Harvard college, ætatis 13; received the honours of that university, A. D. 1744, and was, soon after, inducted to the pastoral care of St. Paul's church in this town, of which he was

rector 51 years; during which time, he always supported an unspotted character, and discharged the various duties of his office with uncommon fidelity and exactness. He was a man of distinguished virtue, of uncommon humility, of equal modesty, of sincere piety, and who firmly adhered to the cause of religion. He was remarkable for a peculiar urbanity, a placidness, and sweetness of disposition, together with a venerable and dignified manner. He thus became the kind and tender husband, and the instructive and agreeable companion; the warm and lasting friend; and the true and faithful monitor. Thus, in him were united the sound divine and the learned scholar, the polished gentleman, and the pious christian. The tears of an affectionate people afford the surest testimony of his superior virtues; and on their hearts is his memory more deeply engraved, than on the hardest marble. He died, 10 September, A. D. 1803. *The just do cease from their labours and their works do follow them.*

ST. DOMINGO.

227. *Note.*—CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS died at Valladolid, an ancient city of Spain, in Old Castile. His remains were carried to Seville, on the Guadalquivir, and there deposited in the family vault of the dukes of Alcala, before the choir, in the cathedral, under a stone, on which were inscribed these miserable verses, in the Castilian, which are said to be still legible.

A Castilla y Arragon
Otro mundo dio Colón.

They may be translated, *Columbus gave another world to Castile and Arragon.* From this place, it is said, the remains of this great navigator were conveyed to the island of St. Domingo, and there lodged in the cathedral, where they still continue. The date of their last removal cannot be ascertained. In the proceedings of a synod, held in 1683, mention is made, in speaking of the cathedral on the island, of this precious deposit. On the outside of the steps of the great altar, are two leaden coffins, each embosomed in a case of stone, one, on the right hand, containing the relics of Christopher Columbus, and the other, on the left, containing those of his brother Bartholomew. In 1783, a piece of thick wall was taken down in order to make some repairs, when these leaden coffins were discovered, and their contents examined. The bodies were so far reduced to their original dust, that the bones, except the principal one of the arms, could not be distinguished. In the Dictionary of Don Antonio d'Alcedo, under the word, America, we are as-

sured, that the following epitaph was placed in some part of the cathedral, although, for a very long time, it has had no existence there, and no tradition of it remains among the inhabitants of the colony.

Hic locus abscondit præclari membra COLUMBI
Cujus nomen ad astra volat.

Non satis unus erat sibi mundus notus, at orbem

Ignotum priscis omnibus ipse dedit ;

Divitias summas terras dispersit in omnes,

Atque animas cælo tradidit innumeras ;

Invenis campos divinis legibus aptos

Regibus et nostris prospera regna dedit.

[*See Hist. St. Domingo, by De Saint Mery.*]

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

228. Here rest the remains of doctor JOSHUA BRACKETT, late president of the New-Hampshire Medical Society, who, in full belief of the restoration of all things, calmly resigned his breath, 17 July, A. D. 1802, in the 69 year of his age.

Appointed, by the state of New-Hampshire, judge of the maritime court, at the time she assumed her sovereign rights, he sustained the office with honour and integrity, until the adoption of the federal compact. He was, in judgment, sound ; in friendship, firm ; in sentiments, liberal ; and in benevolence, unbounded.

Note.—The author of this Collection prepared the following memoirs of dr. Brackett, and transmitted them to the late distinguished Edward Miller, M. D. who gave them a place in the 26 number of the Medical Repository.

The subject of these memoirs was born at Greenland, in the vicinity of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, in May, 1733. Having gone through the preparatory studies, under the tuition of the reverend Henry Rust, at Stratham, he became an alumnus of Harvard college, in 1748, the usual honours of which he received in 1752 and 1755.

His collegiate course being finished, he attended to various publications on the science of theology. In contemplating this for a profession, he consulted the pleasure of his parents, more than his own inclination. However, he proceeded in his studies, received licensure, and became a preacher; but the state of his health was, soon after, such, as obliged him to determine on some other pursuit.

He then devoted himself to the study of a profession, which was ever more congenial to his turn of mind, and in which Providence had designed him for eminence. He devoted his time diligently to the medical art, under the direction of dr. Clement Jackson, long since deceased, in Portsmouth, where he became, and continued, a practitioner until his death.

In early life he married miss Hannah Whipple, a lady of uncommon literary taste, and sister of the late general Whipple, and of the present collector of Portsmouth.

On the 30 of October, 1783, he was chosen an ho-

orary member of the Massachusetts Medical Society. He was one of the nineteen, who first formed a similar institution in the state of New-Hampshire, for which an act of incorporation was obtained in 1791. In 1792, he was complimented, by his alma mater, with a medical doctorate. On the 19 of June, 1793, he succeeded his excellency, the late Josiah Bartlett, esq. M. D. in the presidency of the New-Hampshire Medical Society, and, by repeated elections, continued in this office till the 15 of May, 1799, when, in consequence of his declining state of health, he resigned it. He had, previously, presented the institution with one hundred and forty-three volumes of valuable books, as the foundation of a medical library. On retiring from the presidency, he received an address, which handsomely expressed the respectful acknowledgments of this Society for his diligent and friendly attention to its interests, and for his liberal donation to it.

Doctor Brackett had interested himself in the subject of a professorship for natural history and botany, at the university in Cambridge. He told the writer of these memoirs, not many weeks before his death, that it was a subject, which had much engrossed his mind for thirty years. It afforded him no small satisfaction that, before his decease, a plan had been adopted for carrying so useful an establishment into effect, and that donations, for that purpose, to the amount of several thousand dollars had been subscribed. He left the request with his consort, that a certain property, of the value of fifteen hundred dollars, when she should have done with it, might be conveyed to the corpora-

tion of Harvard college, for the before suggested design. Mrs. Brackett, after his decease, said she should "hold his every wish on the subject sacred as a word from heaven." She, accordingly, conveyed the property, with a generous additional sum, a bequest of her own, to the corporation of the college, the benefits of which are now experienced in the beautiful establishment under the direction of professor Peak.

Doctor Brackett was much distinguished for his activity and zeal in the cause of American independence. He was one of the committee of safety, during the revolutionary war. At an early period of it, he was appointed judge of the maritime court, in New-Hampshire, and sustained that office with reputation, till the necessity of it was precluded by the establishment of the district courts.

His profession, however, in which he shone with eminence, was his peculiar delight, as the native bias of his soul led him to the relief of those wants and distresses, which it continually presented to his view. To increase his knowledge and usefulness in it, his reading, which was uncommonly extensive, his observations, which were accurate, and his reflections, which were judicious, were principally directed. He was extremely attentive to his patients, and spared no pains to investigate the cause and the nature of their maladies, and to afford relief. *In arte obstetrica valde peritus fuit, nulla fœmina sub ejus cura, labore parturiendi unquam moriente.* While a happy general success attended his professional ministrations, his tenderness and sympathy with the sons and daughters of dis-

ease and distress, were striking traits in his character, and greatly endear his memory.

Doctor Brackett occasionally made minutes of important cases, which came under his care, and of the measures pursued; but as these were merely for his own use, few of them have been found in a finished state.

He also kept, for twenty-five years before his death, a thermometrical and meteorological registry, which would be a valuable acquisition to the archives of any philosophical society.

Although his religious tenets were different from those of the writer of his memoirs; yet, he has no hesitancy in saying, that his moral deportment appeared to be founded on the principle recognized in the golden rule. He was mild in his temper, of an affable turn, amiable in his disposition, unassuming in his manners, and was sincerely beloved and highly respected in the social walks of life. He was a man of warm friendship, great benevolence, an enemy to flattery, and no one was ever less ambitious of popular applause.

Humanity made a prominent appearance in the groupe of his excellencies. It ought to be recorded, that, in his professional labours, he was peculiarly kind to the poor, and never made a charge, where he had reason to think the payment would occasion the smallest embarrassment. This was a conduct, which would not have been unworthy of the man of Ross.

For a considerable time before his death, he found that his constitution was under a gradual and general decay, and through a disease in the region of his heart,

as to the nature of which he could never be fully satisfied. At length he determined to try the efficacy of the Saratoga waters, for which purpose he set out from Portsmouth, on the 23 of June, 1802. Having arrived at the springs, he continued there but a few days, for he found that his disorder must bring him to the grave; and, feeling a consciousness that the time of his departure was at hand, he hastened to return, that he might be among his friends before the closing scene. He reached home on Friday, the 9 of July, visited several patients, and continued to walk out till the Tuesday following. From that time he was confined till his death, which took place, on Saturday, the 17 of July, at two in the morning, 1802. On the ensuing Monday, the remains of this philanthropist and physician were interred with great respect, and the tears of the widow and the orphan watered his grave.

Mrs. Brackett, whose literary taste, talents, and domestic virtues, deserve a better eulogium, than the author of this work is, at present, able to give, departed this life, on the 23 day of April, 1805, having entered her seventieth year.

**A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN EPIITAPHS
AND INSCRIPTIONS, WITH OCCASIONAL
NOTES, BY REV. TIMOTHY ALDEN, OF
NEWARK, IN NEW-JERSEY.**

NUM. IV.] OCTOBER, 1812. [VOL. I.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

229. Christian, beneath this marble are deposited, in the assured hope of the resurrection of the just, the remains of the reverend JOHN BLAIR SMITH, D. D. a faithful, able, zealous, and successful minister of the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, born, on the 12 of June, A. D. 1756, at Pequea, in the county of Lancaster, in this state. He was there, under the care of his father, initiated in the elements of literature. His course of liberal studies he completed in the college of New-Jersey; ordained to preach the gospel, A. D. 1778; called in the following year to preside over the college of Hampden-Sidney, in the state of Virginia. He was invited thence to the pastoral charge of this church, which

VOL. I.—NO. IV. T

he undertook in the year 1791. Having impaired his health by arduous exertions in the discharge of his sacred functions, he accepted the presidency of Union college, in the state of New-York, A. D. 1795. But solicitous only to be employed in his holy calling, and fervently attached to the people of this church, at their unanimous request, he resumed the charge of it, 12 May, 1799.

Oh the uncertainty of human hopes! Mysterious will of divine providence! He was snatched from it and from the earth, on the 22 of August, in the same year, by that pestilential fever, which so often hath scourged that afflicted city. The people of the third presbyterian church, in the city of Philadelphia, in testimony of his eminent services, and to express their affectionate and sorrowful remembrance of a faithful and beloved pastor, have erected to his memory this tomb.

Note.—This epitaph, supposed to have been written by the rev. Samuel Stanhope Smith, D. D. L. L. D. president of New-Jersey college, and surviving brother of rev. doctor John Blair Smith, was taken from the presbyterian cemetery on Pine-street.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

230. JONATHAN EDWARDS, S. T. D. North. reip. Mass. natus, A. D. 1745, coll. Nassov. A. B. 1765, et eodem tutor, 1767, ordinibus ecclesie sacris Nov. Port. Connect. reip. initiatus, 1769, iisdemq. Coluni, 1796, atque coll. Concord. Schenect. N. Ebor. præses, 1799.

Vir ingenio acri, justæ tenax propositi, doctrina vere eximia maxime imbutus atque præditus, christianæ fidei intemeratæ defensor tum fervidus tum prævalidus, et in moribus intaminatis exiit. Magnum sui desiderium bonis omnibus reliquit, die 9mo. Aug. anno salutis humanæ, 1801.

Note.—On the opposite side of the same monument is the following inscription.

MARIÆ, Jonathani Edwards conjugis dilectissimæ, nec non memor hoc est etiam monumentum. Ipsa urbanitate, moribus, pietate, viro optimo dignissima, aquis, cheu! submersa fuit, Nov. Port. reip. Connect. anno Domini 1782, eademque urbs reliquias ipsius habet.

Note.—Reverend doctor Edwards was, in many respects, like his distinguished father, the president of New-Jersey college, as to his person, character, and the various dispensations of divine providence towards him.

The author of this Collection having had the happiness to visit the reverend mr. Williams, of Weymouth, in Massachusetts, in the latter part of 1805, his attention was particularly arrested by an anecdote related, in conversation, by mr. Williams. He considered it so interesting, that, after his return to Portsmouth in N. Hampshire, he wrote a line to that worthy minister, requesting him to give the purport of the anecdote in a letter; in answer to which he was so good as to reply, 17 April, 1806, in the following manner.

“ Dear sir,

“ As to the anecdote you mention, respecting the late doctor Edwards, I can easily give you the substance of a conversation I had with him, at his house, a little before his death, in company with another friend. You may note that, as classmates and chums, we had lived in the habits of entire friendship and intimacy.

“ He was asked, in the conversation mentioned, whether he had ever attended to the remarkable similarity, that appeared in the dispensations of divine providence between himself and his father? He answered that he had in some measure; but that, if I had remarked it, he wished me to state it, as it existed in my mind. Upon this, it was observed to him in nearly the following terms.

“ Your father, upon his becoming a member of Yale college, soon distinguished himself as a very correct classical scholar, and was particularly fond of mathematical and metaphysical studies, in which he had scarcely an equal; and you know, sir, that we did

❦

not esteem you as one of our poorer scholars, when you were a member of Nassau-Hall, and especially in the studies, in which your father so much delighted. Your father, upon receiving the honours of his alma mater, was soon chosen one of its tutors. You also, soon after our commencement, were appointed a tutor. Your father, while tutor, began to preach the gospel. Thus, also, did you. Your father, not long after, was ordained pastor of one of the first societies in the westerly part of Massachusetts, Northampton. You, also, were settled in one of the capitals of Connecticut, New-Haven. Your father, after remaining a number of years with his people, met with such opposition, as he apprehended would prevent his subsequent usefulness in that place. He, therefore, asked and received a dismissal from his people. This was circumstantially the case, with respect to yourself, when you left New-Haven. Your father, not long after this, was installed with a people, then, very obscure and scarcely civilized. So also, you were resettled in an obscure place, after your separation from your people. Your father, a few years after this, was called to accept of the presidency of a then infant seminary, at Princeton in New-Jersey. You, also, have lately been installed president of the young college, in this town, Schenectady. Your father, when but just entering on his new work, was called away by death. Now, my friend, if this remarkable similarity, in so many instances, is to continue, your next step is into the grave.—

“The doctor, then, with a solemn countenance, ob-

ferred, in words to this purpose, that he had frequently reflected on the similarities in the divine dispositions, that had been mentioned; that his constitution was not good; that he had lately been sick; and that he thought it probable he was to live but a little longer. We parted with a solemn and affectionate farewell; and the first account I had from that quarter after my return home, was, that doctor Edwards was in his grave!

“ This is the sum of the conversation you wished for. I am, sir, sincerely your friend, SIMON WILLIAMS.”

The coincidences, as detailed in the foregoing communication, are very remarkable; and it is not a little so, that such a particular enumeration of them should have been made to doctor Edwards, by his friend, only a few weeks before the death of that great luminary of the christian church!

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

231. *Note.*—A medal was struck in commemoration of the capitulation of lieutenant general James Burgoyne and the British army under his command at Saratoga. The original gold piece, struck at Paris and valued at ten half johannes, has on one side a fine likeness, in profile, of the American general, surrounded by the words HOBATIO GATES, DUX STRENUO, and at the bottom, COMMITIA AMERICANA. On the reverse, Burgoyne, in the attitude of delivering his sword, occupies the foreground, about midway between the American and British armies,

which are represented on the right and left, in the rear. Above are the words, SALUS REGIONUM SEP-
TENTRION. and beneath, HOSTE AD SARATOGAM IN
DEDITIONE ACCEPTO, DIE XVII. OCT. M, DCC,
LXXVII. Some years since, a few of these medals,
were executed in tin, at the mint in Philadelphia, and
a select distribution of them was made.

[See Picture of New York, page 184.]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

232. *Note.*—JOSEPH WRIGHT, by profession a
painter, belonging to Philadelphia, many years since,
exercised his ingenuity in making a die, from which he
struck one copy of WASHINGTON'S head, which is
now in possession of the honourable Ebenezer Hazard,
esquire. It is a unique, and is peculiarly valuable,
being considered the best medallie profile likeness of
the illustrious Washington, which has ever been ta-
ken. The artist, in attempting to make a second im-
pression, unfortunately broke his die.

ISLAND OF ST. CROIX.

233. JAMES JORDAN, esquire, ob. 16
December, 1806, ætatis 45. If tenderness
in a husband, affection in a parent, commis-
sioner for the poor, or exalted piety, have
any merit ; admire, weep, and imitate.

NEWBURN, N. S.

234. *Note.*—This article consists of an extract from the private journal of the honourable Ebenezer Hazard, esquire, of Philadelphia, for the year 1777.

“The governour’s residence, called the palace, is an elegant two story brick building with proper offices. Upon opening the street door, you enter a hall, in which are four niches for statues. Directly opposite the street door is another door, which opens into an entry leading to the back part of the palace; over it is this inscription, painted in white capital letters upon a black ground.”

GULIELMO TRYON, armigero, etc. etc.
etc. regnante provinciam, An. Dom. 1771,
augusto huic ædificio ea carmina vocis
Gulielmus Draper, Balnei eques, Manille
victor.

Rege pio felix diris inimica tyrannis
Virtuti has ædes libera terra dedit.
Sint domus et dominus seclis exempla futuris,
Hinc artes, mores, justiciamque colant. D. D. D.

“*Maxille victor* reminded me of a piece of sir William Draper’s vanity exhibited on a cenotaph at his seat at Clifton Down, near Bristol, in England, on which is this inscription.”

Here lies the mother of sir William Draper.

WOBURN, MASS.

235. Here lyes the remains of **MRS. ELIZABETH COTTON**, daughter of the rev. Roland Cotton, late of Sandwich, deceased, who died a virgin, 12 October, 1742, ætatis 46.

If a virgin marry she hath not sinned. Nevertheless, such shall have trouble in the flesh; but he, that giveth her not in marriage, doth better. She is happier if she so abide.

WOBURN, MASS.

236. *Memento mori, fugit hora.* Here lyes the body of the reverend **MR. JABEZ FOX**, pastour of the Church of Christ, in Woburn, 23 years, and aged 56 years, deceased, 28 February, 1702.

Note.—It is probable that the rev. mr. Fox was a native of Cambridge, in Massachusetts, as there was at an early period a family of the name, in that ancient town. According to the tradition among his posterity in New-England, he was a lineal descendant from John Fox, the martyrologist. He was graduated at Harvard college, in 1665. It appears by the town records, at Woburn, that the rev. Jabez Fox was settled as colleague with the rev. Thomas Carter, who was the first minister of the place, 5 September, 1679. He fell a victim to the small pox, 28 February, 1702.

It is not supposed that Mr. Fox ever had any of his sermons printed. The author of this Collection may, therefore, be indulged in offering, as the conclusion of this article, the skeleton of a discourse, which that venerable minister delivered, at Cambridge, 28 July, 1678. It is copied from the private manuscripts of the reverend Nathaniel Gookin, who, at the time he wrote it, was a student at Harvard college, and who afterwards became the pastor of the church in Cambridge. This skeleton was taken from the delivery, in conformity to a custom, which prevailed, at an early period, among the students of that ancient institution, and, to a considerable extent, among the pious and learned throughout the New-England provinces. Thousands of such skeletons are still preserved, from which, in reference to those who published nothing, much may be gathered as to the general manner of handling texts of scripture, and likewise as to the theological sentiments of some, who were esteemed as lights in their day, but of whom nothing, except their names, has been given to the world. The following may serve as a specimen, not only of the manner, in which one of the early ministers of Massachusetts explained and inculcated the solemn truths of the gospel; but, at the same time, of the method adopted by the pious fathers of the ancient dominion of New-England, to profit by the word dispensed.

Heads of a sermon by rev. Jabez Fox.

"And let every one also unloose the reins of uncleanness, depart from iniquity. 2 Tim: ii. 19."

"In the former part of the verse the apostle saith:

deavours to strengthen those that are weak. The foundation of the Lord stands sure. In the words we have a duty incumbent on all christians, implied in these words, *depart from iniquity*. The subjects of the duty, are described by their profession, those *that name the name of Christ*; by which is understood, professedly to believe in Christ.

“ Doctrine. That it is the duty of all, that profess themselves to be christians, to depart from iniquity.

“ For explication.

“ 1 Question. What is meant by iniquity? Largely, it is taken for any sin; sometimes for birth-sin; Ps. v. 5. sometimes, particularly, for this and that sin. Here it is taken generally for any want of conformity to, or transgression of, the law of God. This want of conformity includes, 1. the enmity of our hearts, 2. all sins of omission, 3. transgression of the law of God. This includes all sin of commission, of thought, word, and deed. 1 John iii. 4.

“ 2 Question. What is meant by departing from iniquity? By leaving off iniquity, by ceasing to do evil. It requires the whole work of repentance. It is implied in the hatred of sin. It is an abstinence from all appearance of evil. There is implied in it habitual holiness, a conformity to the law of God. This is necessary for all those, that name the name of Christ. Rom. viii. 1.

“ 3 Question. Why is it so that every one, that names the name of Christ, must depart from iniquity?

“ 1 Reason. Because God is a holy God and of purer eyes than to behold iniquity. He cannot look

upon sin and the workers of it with approbation. Pa.
v. 4, 5.

“ 2 Reason. Because the Lord Jesus Christ himself is holy, and therefore will not suffer any to live in the profession of his name and not depart from iniquity. 2 Cor. vi. 4.

“ 3 Reason, may be taken from christians themselves. They are, or should be, the members of Christ, the temple of the Holy Ghost, and, if they depart not from iniquity, they defile the members of Christ and the temple of God.

“ 4 Reason, taken from christianity itself, which implies a union to Christ. But where there is sin there can be no union. This union is wrought by the Spirit on God's part, but it is the work of the Spirit to cleanse from all sin and by faith on our part. Now there can be no faith, where there is not a departing from sin; for faith purifieth the heart.

“ 5 Reason. Because christians are called with a holy calling. They are called to holiness and not to uncleanness. 1 Thes. iv. 7.

“ 6 Reason, taken from the great dishonour and reproach, that sin casts upon the Lord Jesus Christ.

“ 7 Reason. Because it is the will of God that those, that name the name of Christ, depart from iniquity. 1 Pet. i. 15. Mal. i. 11.

“ Use. Of information. Hence learn the folly of those, that make a profession of the name of Christ and not to depart from iniquity.

“ 1. Let such consider that they have not as yet taken one true step towards a true reformation. There

is in such no knowledge of Christ, no union to Christ. With their mouth they show much love, but their hearts run after their covetousness.

2. Let such consider that neither their persons nor services are accepted before God. Without holiness no man shall see God. God's hand is not shortened that he cannot save, etc. but our iniquities have separated between us and our God. Ps. lxxvi. 18.

“ 3. Let such consider that it is a bold and daring presumption to name the name of Christ, and not to depart from iniquity.

“ 4. Conclusion. Whoever are found under a profession of the name of Christ, and depart not from iniquity, Christ will one day not think them worthy to be named among professors. They shall not be found to be sealed ones that day. Matt. xxv. 11, 12. [From mss. in the custody of rev. Abiel Holmes, D. D.]

WOBURN, MASS.

237. Here lyes buried the body of mrs. JUDITH TYNG, wife to colonel Tyng, formerly wife to reverend Jabez Fox ; died, 5 June, 1736, in the 99 year of her age ; a woman of most exemplary virtue and piety, rich in grace, rich in faith.

WOBURN, MASS.

238. *Note*—The reverend JOHN FOX was a son of the reverend Jabez Fox, of Woburn. He had his
VOL. I.—NO. IV. U

education at Harvard college, the usual honours of which he received, in 1698 and 1701. Having been the grammar schoolmaster of his native town, for several years, he was chosen pastor of the church and congregation in that place, and entered upon the solemn charge, as successor to his father, 4 October, 1703, and continued there in the ministry till the day of his death, which happened, 12 December, 1756, he having entered on his 77 year. He had the unhappiness to be totally deprived of his eyesight for about fifteen years before his decease. He however preached, occasionally, in this time, and often catechised the youth of his parish, who used to resort to his house for this purpose, and to receive his pious counsels and exhortations.

The reverend Edward Jackson was his colleague for a considerable length of time, and died. The reverend Mr. Sherman also was ordained his colleague about a year before his death.

Mr. Fox married Mary Tyng, one of the daughters of the honourable Edward Tyng, esq. of Massachusetts, who, having been appointed governour of Annapolis, was taken, on his passage to that place, carried into France, and there died. [See Coll. Mass. His. Soc. vol. 10.] There are two sermons extant from 1 Sam. xiv. 15. of which rev. John Fox was the author, and which were occasioned by the great earthquake of the 29 of October, 1727.

Mrs. Mary Fox survived her husband eight or ten years, but no stone has been erected to designate the spot of their interment

Their children were, 1. John Fox, who in early life went to Ireland to live with a wealthy relative; 2. the honourable Jabez Fox, esquire, who spent his days at Falmouth, now Portland, in the District of Maine; 3. Thomas Fox, who was a goldsmith, and lived in Boston; 4. Edward Fox, who was lost at sea on his passage to England; 5. colonel Jonathan Fox, who lived and died in Woburn; 6. Mary, who was the wife of the reverend Habijah Weld of Attleborough; [See art. 118.] and 7. Judith, who was the second wife of the reverend Nathan Stone, of Southborough.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

239. *Note.*—Captain WEBBER, who died in Marblehead, near the close of the last century, about fourscore years old, was remarkable through life for the simplicity of his manners, and the excellence of his christian character. The following appropriate tribute of respect to his memory, is, at the request of the author of this work, extracted from a manuscript sermon, occasioned by his death, and delivered on the sabbath after his decease, by the rev. William Harris, D. D. now rector of St. Marks, in the city of New-York.

“ Whenever we find the character of a deceased friend to correspond with that of a virtuous character in scripture history, it is useful to show the similitude, not only for an encouragement of the living, but, in testimony of our respect to the memory of the dead.

“ On the present occasion, I could think of no pas-

sage of scripture more applicable, than the observation of our blessed Saviour, when he saw Nathaniel approaching. *Behold*, said he, *an Israelite indeed, in whom there is no guile.* John i. 49.

“Where, my brethren, can ye find a better transcript of the heart of our deceased friend? I appeal to all, who are here present, and who have been witnesses to the profession and life of this good man, whether I exceed the truth in saying that he was an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile? In the humble walks of life, few have exhibited a character more worthy our imitation. He was just and upright in his dealings, sincere and faithful in his professions, of a temper uniformly cheerful, of a disposition mild and candid; entirely free from every little mean artifice, his designs were all just, and fair, and honourable, and his conduct, throughout the whole course of his life, in an uncommon degree, rational and consistent. In a word, “his tongue, his heart, and his hand” were ever in unison, and no one could ever accuse him of insincerity in his professions, or of the least deception or fraud in his dealings.

“In a world so full of artifice, so abounding in iniquity, how uncommon a character! And yet, should I stop here, I should do him injustice. It is impossible that, in this sacred place, I should forget to mention his eminent piety. How often, in yonder seat, have we beheld him worshipping in the beauty of holiness? Who does not remember, or who, that does remember, can ever forget the *placid, cheerful aspect of the truly pious and venerable man?* How was his whole soul engaged in the devout services of the church, and

how easy was it to perceive, that this place was indeed to him the gate of heaven ! In fact, he had often observed, it was here, that he spent his happiest moments. Neither the inclemency of the weather, nor age, nor infirmity, not even the loss of his sight, his last sickness, only, could detain him from the house of his God. It was here he felt that peace and joy in the Holy Ghost, which the world could neither give nor take away. It was here, that he so often commemorated the dying love of his Redeemer ; so often renewed his vows of holiness and purity ; and, O ! that I could not add, so often had reason to lament the sinful neglect of this holy institution. But his religion was not confined merely to the church, or to an outward profession. The fruits of the Spirit, which are love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, were eminently displayed in his life and conversation, and afford the most unequivocal evidence, that his heart was renewed and sanctified by divine grace.

“ Such being his life, on the bed of death, he experienced those heavenly supports and consolations, which the well-grounded hope of God’s favour and acceptance, through the merits of the Redeemer alone could afford. After an illness of a few days, which he bore with exemplary patience and resignation, “ the garment of mortality easily dropped off, and the servant of God fell asleep in the Lord.”

ANDOVER, MASS.

240. Sacred to the memory of DAVID

U 2

WOOD, esquire, who died, 28 December, 1808, aged 67.

ANDOVER, MASS.

241. Sacred to the memory of MARGARET WOOD, consort of David Wood, esquire, who died, 22 May, 1807, aged 63 years.

ANDOVER, MASS.

242. In memory of mr. JOHN ABBOT, who departed this life, 10 November, 1793, in the 90 year of his age.

Grass, smoke, a flower, a vapour, shade, a span,
 Serve to illustrate the frail life of man ;
 And they, who longest live, survive to see
 The certainty of death, of life the vanity.

Note.—Several of the grandsons of mr. Abbot are distinguished among the literati of New England.

ANDOVER, MASS.

243. Here lies buried the body of THOMAS CHANDLER, of the second generation in Andover, who departed this life, 7 November, A. D. 1751, in the 75 year of his age.

ANDOVER, MASS.

244. Sacred to the memory of captain **GEORGE ABBOT**, who died, 19 March, 1768, æt. 91 years and two months. The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

Note.—These were the parents of the late Samuel Abbot, esquire, of the south parish in Andover, a great benefactor to the noble Theological institution in that place.

 NORTH HAMPTON, N. H.

245. Here lies interred the body of an old disciple, **JOHN DEARBORN**, who served as a deacon in the church at Hampton, for several years, and, till his death, in the church at North Hampton. Of exemplary strictness and steadiness in every part of religion, a man of prayer, he resigned his soul to God, rejoicing in the hope of future glory, 22 November, 1750, aged 84. The memory of the just is blessed.

Note.—Aged people, still living in North Hampton, represent deacon Dearborn to have been a very worthy character, and deserving of what is recorded on his tombstone to his memory. The honourable Henry Dearborn, esquire, well known in the annals of the American revolutionary war, and in various important public stations, a native of North Hampton, is a grandson of that venerable saint.

NORTH HAMPTON, N. H.

246. The reverend HENRY ALLINE, minister of Falmouth, Nova Scotia, in the midst of his zealous travels in the cause of Christ, languished on the way, and cheerfully resigned his life, at North Hampton, 2 February, 1784, in the 35 year of his age, whose remains are here interred.

Note.—The name is here spelled as found on the grave stone; but, probably should have been written *Allen*. About the year 1778, this clergyman began to propagate some very singular sentiments. He maintained that the souls of all men are emanations or parts of the one great Spirit, and that they were present with our first parents in Eden, and participated in the first transgression; that Adam and Eve, in innocency, were pure spirits without material bodies; that the body will not be raised from the grave; and that the ordinances of the gospel are matters of indifference. The scriptures, according to his system, have a spiritual meaning, and are not to be understood in a literal sense. He had some adherents, but their number is much diminished since his decease.

[See Allen's Am. Biog. Dict. and H. Adams' View of Rel. 7.]

 BOSTON, MASS.

247. Quod felix faustumque sit ecclesie et reipublice hunc lapidem; Deo sa-

crum REGIÆ CAPELLÆ apud Bostonium
 Massachusettesium restauratæ atque auc-
 tæ fundamentum posuit Gulielmus Shirley,
 provinciæ præfectus, Aug. 11 mo. anno
 salutis 1749.

Note.—The foregoing is a copy of the inscription
 on the corner stone of the Stone Chapel, which was
 formerly called King's Chapel, at the head of School-
 street, in Boston.

YORK, D. M.

248. Here lie the remains of MARY,
 consort of David Sewall, esquire, one of the
 judges of the supreme judicial court of
 Massachusetts, and daughter of the hon.
 William Parker, esq. who, after a virtuous
 and affectionate life of twenty-five years and
 upwards with the husband of her youth,
 died, 28 May, 1788, ætatis 50.

ROXBURY, MASS.

249. Sub spe immortalis y^e herse of
 MR. BENJAMIN THOMSON, learned school-
 master and physician, and y^e renowned
 poet of New England, obiit Aprilis 13^o an-
 no Domini 1714, et ætatis suæ 74; mor-
 tuus sed immortalis.

He that would try
 What is true happiness indeed,
 Must die.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Heere lyes our captaine, and major of Suffolk
 was withall,

A godly magistrate was he, and major generall.
 Two troops of hors with him here came, such
 worth his love did erave.

Ten companyes of foot also mourning marcht
 to his grave.

Let all, that read, be sure to keep the faith as
 he hath don ;

With Christ he lives now crownd. His name
 was HUMPHRY ATHERTON.

He dyed, the 16 of September, 1661.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

251. Here lyes interred the body of
 mr. JAMES HUMFREY, heretofore one of
 the ruling elders of Dorchester, who de-
 parted this life, the 12 of May, 1686, in the
 78 year of his age.

I nclosed within this shrine is precious dust,
 A nd only waits for the rising of the just,
 M ost useful while he liv'd, adorn'd his station,
 E ven to old age, served his generation,
 S ince his decease thought of with veneration.

H ow great a blessing this ruling elder he
 U nto this church and town and pastors three ?
 M ather the first did by him help receive,
 F lint he did next his burden much relieve ;
 R enowned Danforth did he assist with skill,
 E steemed high by all, bear fruit until
 Y ielding to death his glorious seat did fill.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

252. *Note.*—The reverend IVORY HOVEY was born at Topsfield, near Salem in the state of Massachusetts, on the 3 of July, old style, 1714. He made a public profession of religion, and joined the church in full communion, in his native place, 6 September, 1729, having just entered his sixteenth year. He was graduated at Harvard college, in 1735, and, for some time before his decease, was but the *third* among the *living* of his alma mater.

Mr. Hovey preached his first sermon, 14 May, 1738. He was ordained over the religious society at Metapoiset, the second parish in Rochester, on the 29 of October, 1740.

His constitution was ever very slender. In about two years after his settlement, his health was so greatly impaired, that he was induced to ask a dismissal from his people ; but, their affection and respect for him were such, that they were unwilling to grant it. He yielded to their kind importunity, for his continuance amongst them, and, through divine goodness, he at length regained his health. His pastoral labours were, for many years, crowned with a special blessing

from the great Head of the church. At an early period of his ministry in this place, he wrote a concise letter, which is preserved in the 24 number of the Christian History, in attestation of the remarkable revival of religion, which pervaded the New England provinces.

While, by reason of his feeble state of health, under the expectation that he must relinquish the ministry, he devoted himself to the study, intending to make the practice, of physic, if his life were spared, his professional pursuit. Having acquired a competent knowledge of the healing art, he became, in 1744, a practitioner, and was the principal physician in Metapoiset till his removal.

About the year 1765, sectarian influence had become so great in his parish, and the means of his support were consequently so much abridged, that his situation was rendered uncomfortable, and he obtained a release from his pastoral relation by the advice of an ecclesiastical council.

Upon leaving that charge he published a valedictory sermon, and, a few years before his death, one or two others, on the subject of mortality. These are supposed to be the only discourses he ever had printed.

Soon after his dismissal from his first parochial charge was effected, he was installed at Monument Ponds, the eastern part of Plymouth so called, where he spent the remainder of his days in usefulness, having been esteemed, through an uncommonly long life, for his Christian affability, sincerity, integrity, meekness, and piety.

Although he wrote many sermons while at Roches-

ter; yet, laying them aside, he continually brought forth things new from his treasure for the instruction of his people in Plymouth. It is presumed that few have ever written so many sermons as mr. Hovey. In the latter part of his life, however, he usually preached without notes.

For sixty-five years before his death, he kept a journal, in which those things designed for his own particular use were penned in a short hand, as is said, of his own invention. This journal, closely written, amounts to the astonishing number of seven thousand octave pages! Many reflections are expressed at large, in various parts of this voluminous work, upon daily occurrences and his spiritual state, which abundantly evince the christian excellence of his habitual temper of mind.

No one ever seemed to have a deeper sense of depravity and vileness of affections, than mr. Hovey; and no one, in the eye of charity, ever maintained a closer walk with God. Like many of the divines of ancient times, he devoted a great number of the days of his life to private fasting and prayer.

The afternoon of every saturday was stately set apart for receiving visits from his parishioners, not a few of whom delighted to avail themselves of the opportunity for social and instructive intercourse with their beloved and venerable pastor.

On one of these occasions, mr. Hovey was asked which evening, the one preceding, or the one following, the sabbath, ought, in his opinion, to be considered as holy time? He replied, that it was his custom to

pend the former in preparation, and the latter in meditation.

In 1739, he married Olive Jordan, a daughter of captain Samuel Jordan, of Saco, who survived him a few months, and who was a character worthy of such a pious consort. They had seven children, two of whom died in early life.

Mr. Hovey was able to continue his public ministrations till a few days before his death, which took place on the 4 of November, 1803, he having, for nearly four months, entered on his 90 year.

This account of one of the best of men was originally prepared by the author of this Collection for a place in the Piscataqua Evangelical Magazine, and was published in that work with certain extracts from the journal, of which mention has already been made. The following extracts from that journal are here introduced, that Mr. Hovey may be his own biographer, relative to that interesting period of his life, when he was first brought to realize the worth of his precious and immortal soul and the infinite importance of an interest in the blood of atonement.

It may here be mentioned that Mr. Hovey made a concise abstract from his journal, a few years before his death, for the use of his children, from which the subsequent passages are taken. Having stated the various dispensations of providence towards him, previously to his admission into college, he then says,

“Before I proceed any further, I must digress to take some notice of God’s dealings with me, in religious concerns, from my early childhood to the time

of my entering college. Here, then, I would remark, that, although the spirit of God began to awaken my conscience to some sense of guilt and sin, when I was about seven years of age, as I well remember; yet, it was only or chiefly on account of my disobedience to my parents and other puerile faults or errors, which, however light they may appear to children, will at one time or other lie heavy upon the conscience.

“ Thus I proceeded till I was about thirteen years of age; at which time there happened a surprising earthquake, [30 October, 1797,] which awakened me to some further concern about my soul. This gave me a new idea of things appertaining to this world, and different from what I used to have. Every thing under the sun now appeared unstable and transitory. If the earth, thought I, is subject to such motions and tossings, nothing in this world can be depended on as permanent. This put me upon inquiring after a more substantial and abiding position and inheritance, that should stand firm, when all these things failed. Nevertheless, this view of things did not last long, but gradually wore off, although, while it did continue, the word preached made more sensible impressions upon my mind, than formerly.

“ To pass over many things here, I proceed to take notice of the first most sensible change that I met with in respect to the state and frame of my mind. This took place in the fifteenth year of my age. I do not remember any remarkable dispensations of providence, either of a public or private nature, that oc-

cared as the occasion of it. But I grew more solici-
 tous than ever about the salvation of my soul, being
 stirred up by reading and hearing the word to attend
 to those things, which affected my everlasting peace,
 before they should be hidden from my eyes. I had
 in general some sight and sense of the sad state and
 condition I was born in, and had hitherto lived in; and
 that I must perish for ever, without a saving interest
 in Jesus Christ; and that as I ever expected or hoped
 to have an interest in God's saving mercy through
 the merits of the Redeemer, I must obey him in all
 his commands, without exception. I was at the same
 time convinced, that coming to the ordinance of the
 Lord's supper was one of his plain commands, and
 accordingly, in subjection to divine authority therein,
 I offered myself to communion with the church of
 Christ in Topsfield, and was admitted into that church,
 6 September, 1729.

" But I have since had my doubts at times whether
 a saving work of the divine Spirit were then wrought
 upon my heart, although I had before and after my
 admission experienced a great deal of delight and plea-
 sure in the exercises of religion, both in public and pri-
 vate. Sabbaths became to me the most pleasant and
 joyful days, which I ardently wished to arrive, and ne-
 ver thought them too long, when engaged in religious
 exercises. I continued in this frame for more than a
 year, after which it began imperceptibly to decline.

" But what occasioned me, long since, to call in
 question the genuineness of my conversion at that time,
 was not merely my losing that sensible delight, and

satisfaction, which I then took in religion, but partly because I cannot give so particular an account of any particular law-work, at least, not the particular steps of conviction, contrition, humiliation, and closing with Jesus Christ, at that time. Nevertheless, I do not absolutely conclude that I was not then regenerated and truly converted; since the Lord deals so differently with different persons, even those that he brings savingly home to himself. He may, perhaps, give some of his chosen a feast, when first brought home, as he did the prodigal and Lydia, without any considerable law-work preceding, though they may have more of this discipline afterwards, while he may in his sovereignty deal very differently with others; yea, with the generality, as he did with the gaoler, and with Saul, and with thousands under Peter's preaching.

“Wherefore, upon these and the like considerations, I must, at present, leave it undetermined, whether I did, at that time, pass under a regenerating change, even at my first coming into full communion, or, if I have really experienced such a saving change to this day, I know not at what time to date it, nor am I solicitous in this point, if I can but say, *whereas I was once blind, I now see.*”

The author of this Collection concludes these memoirs with the remark, that the following letter from the pen of the rev. mr. Hovey is particularly worthy of notice. It was the production of one greatly advanced in life. It was written but twelve days before his death and was the last thing he wrote, except a few broken sentences in his journal. It breathes the Chris-

time spirit, used by it, he being dead, yet speaketh.

A letter from the rev. Ivory Hovey to Caleb Holmes, A. B. a member of his flock; then a candidate for the gospel ministry, but now the pastor of the church in Dennis.

“ Dear sir,

“ 23 October, 1833.

“ Whereas I have not visited you under your present confinement by sickness, I should not wonder if you conceived me void of gratitude and sympathy towards one, who has proved himself of a friendly and benevolent disposition towards me under my increasing infirmities of age; but, as you are no stranger to my circumstances, I presume you will put a more candid construction upon this neglect of mine. However, had I not heard of the difficulty of speech, which you have laboured under, and reflecting upon my own defect of hearing, I should have taken more pains to have paid you a personal visit before now; but I thought under those circumstances, it would be likely to prove more prejudicial to you, than profitable to either of us. I say, for such reasons I have suspended any further attempts of a personal visit at present, and, instead of it, have essayed to write you these lines; for I know myself not a little indebted to you for your repeated assistance afforded me in public under my manifold infirmities, which I am not able to remunerate; but I know who can and will recompense your work and labour of love, which you have shown to me and my people under our indigent circumstances, especially if done, as I hope it was, out of a religious regard to him, who is not unfaithful, and has said

that even a cup of cold water, thus given, shall not be forgotten. Much less can we suppose that any special services done for the interests of the Redeemer's kingdom, from a principle of love to him, can go unrewarded. Yet all this reward is of mere free, rich, sovereign grace alone. May I not hope that you have experienced some tokens of this gracious dealing from your covenant God and Saviour under your present confinement by sickness? since Jesus is said to be afflicted with his people in all their afflictions, that is, he is always present with them by sympathy and his divine supports, whether they have such sensible divine consolations of his Spirit or not, as they desire. For he saith to every true believer, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. Therefore such may with humble boldness say, the Lord is my helper, even although for a time he walks in darkness and hath no light, whilst he doth trust in the name of the Lord and stay himself upon his God. Is. 50. ult.

“ My dear sir, although the present dispensations of providence may seem to bear a gloomy and dark aspect upon you, viz. that you should so soon be laid under confinement by sickness, just after you had entered into a solemn covenant relation with God, with a purpose to serve him in the work of the gospel ministry, by his gracious assistance; I say, at such a season as this, when you had just begun to enter into this sacred employment, that you should meet with such a lot, as to prevent your further pursuance of that design at present; I say, this, perhaps, may spread a gloom upon your mind through the instrumentality of satae taking

an advantage from your bodily disorder to put a wrong construction upon it. But God's ways are not as our ways, but as much above them, as the heavens are above the earth. Wherefore, as an antidote against such a temptation, you may recollect that immediately after our Saviour's baptism, accompanied with a voice from heaven, saying, this is my beloved Son, etc. he was led of the spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil: and this was also just before his entrance upon his public ministry, to make him more perfectly qualified for his office as the Saviour of sinners, who being himself tempted, can more compassionately sympathize with, and succour them, that are tempted. Now is it not enough that the servant be at his Lord, in this respect; nay, is it not a singular honour to be brought into conformity to him, who was made perfect through sufferings? Wherefore, we may put our sufferings in the cause of Christ among our chiefest privileges, according to what is written in Philip. i. 29. for to you it is given, in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on him, but also to suffer for his sake. But I must break off abruptly from writing, as I often do from preaching, lest I make a bad matter worse, through my failing eyes and shaking hand, as well as shattered head; but would only add, that I trust that you will soon be able to discern by happy experience, that all those things, which seem to be against you, God has meant for good.

“As you have lately by profession, and I trust sincerely committed yourself to the Lord Jesus Christ, as the physician both of your soul and body, to heal the main-

dies of both in his own way and time ; if so, you cannot fail of a thorough cure in due time, whilst you carefully observe his prescriptions, who is the only infallible physician of the soul and body, and perfectly knows the constitution of both, and the diseases, that attend every one of his patients, that have applied to him by faith for a cure. He knows how and when to use corrosives, and when anodynes and cordials, when the former have had a sufficient operation to prepare for the latter ; and as soon as he can with safety indulge us with divine consolation, he will not defer it one moment ; for, he never afflicts, willingly, his covenant servants, especially ; but only when there is need of heaviness, and then it is but for a season, yea, a short season, perhaps for a night, and joy comes in the morning. Therefore, my brother, let us, under all our sorrows, wait on the Lord and be of good courage, for he will strengthen our hearts. Let us hope in the Lord, that we shall yet praise him as the health of our countenance and our God. So I rest your obliged friend,

J. HOVEY.

“ P. S. I shall make no apology for the many interlines, blots, and other blemishes in this letter. If my dim sight and unsteady hand and other infirmities will not excuse me, I am content to bear the blame. I have not time to transcribe it, nor skill to amend it, under my present circumstances. If you can pick out any thing profitable from it, I doubt not but you will accept my friendly, though poor, attempts therein.

J. H.

“ To Mr. Caleb Holmes.”

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

233. *Note.*—The following inscriptions are from a silver medal set in a rim of gold, which was presented to a little girl, of nine years of age, in testimony of a certain extraordinary performance. On one side of the medal was engraved,

THE JUNIOR PASTOR OF THE SOUTH PARISH IN PORTSMOUTH, N. H. TO MISS HANNAH GRAY LEVERETT, FOR THE DISTINGUISHED CATECHETICAL TASK SHE PERFORMED, IN MDCCCII.

On the reverse,

MANY DAUGHTERS HAVE DONE VIRTUOUSLY, BUT THOU EXCELLEST THEM ALL.
H. G. L. BORN, VII. MARCH, MDCXCII.

With the year, 1802, the author of this work, who was the junior pastor, commenced, and ever after, while connected with the south parish in Portsmouth, continued an exercise, which, certainly, was calculated, as it was designed, to furnish the young masters and misses of his parochial charge with a fund of the most useful knowledge. He had previously delivered a discourse to his people, the object of which was to exhibit the advantages of an early, persevering, and vigorous exercise of the memory in treasuring up, not only the catechisms in common use, but a copious selection of chapters from the bible, and choice passages from various other well written productions; in prose and verse, of a moral and religious character. He stated, that, if seconded by the parents and guardians of his young friends, he would, at appointed

stances, make it an object to hear all, which should be perfectly committed to memory; and, in order to excite a laudable ambition, that he would enter in his volume of church records the names of those, who should attend to the proposed exercise, and a fair account of all the chapters, catechisms, and other things repeated, memoriter, by each one. The suggestion obtained the cordial approbation of his people, and fired with a noble emulation many of the youths of his society.

He had contemplated hearing these recitations once a month, but there was such a diligent attention to the subject, that he found it expedient to devote half a day, and frequently more in each week, to this task. In course of three years, one hundred and fifteen of both sexes attended to this exercise. Many made acquisitions, which did much honour to their capacity and industry, and which, with the divine blessing, as they arrive at riper years, it is to be hoped, will be attended with a happy result.

To keep up the spirit, which was excited, the pastor engaged to his young catechumens, that all, who, in course of a year, should repeat to the amount of five hundred verses from the bible, should have their names inserted in a neatly printed certificate, specifying that they were entitled to such notice; and that the one, who should clearly exceed the rest in his, or her, acquisitions, should be entitled, in addition to the honour of a place in the church records and of a printed certificate, to a valuable silver medal with appropriate inscriptions.

Miss Leverett, besides attending to her stated school exercises, actually learned and repeated, memoriter, with great correctness, in course of the year 1892, more than a hundred chapters and psalms from the bible, of which the 119 psalm was one, and a great variety of other things which had been prescribed, amounting in the aggregate, to what was deemed equivalent in quantity, to considerably more, than two thousand verses, as they rise in the bible. Although several others did remarkably well; yet she had no competitor for the highest mark of distinction.

After the first year, the plan of distributing books, as premiums, among those, who particularly excelled, was adopted, and not without the desired effect.

The income of clergymen, in general, is so scanty as to preclude them the heartfelt satisfaction of doing an incalculable good to the lambs of their flocks by bestowing such rewards as meritorious exertions in the foregoing way deserve. What a noble deed of the most useful kind of charity would it be for the pious, who are blessed with the riches of this world, to establish a fund in every religious society, the interest of which should be devoted, exclusively, to the encouragement of the rising generation! It is true that in many places, premiums are given in schools to those who excel in penmanship, oratory, and an acquaintance with the classics; but where can we find a parish, in which a fund has been raised, the express design of which is to induce children, by offering them some valuable book, as a reward, to treasure up in the memory, that vast storehouse of the mind, much of the

sacred oracles of truth? While we are making great and noble exertions for sending the glad tidings of salvation to the benighted regions of the earth, is it not a duty also to adopt the most effectual means for leading those, who are the rising hopes of our country, to a more thorough acquaintance with the *words of eternal life*? Notwithstanding all we have done, we are able to do abundantly more, and we ought not to be weary in well doing. All christendom is under obligations, not only to persevere in bestowing bountifully upon those establishments, which now exist and promise an infinite blessing to the world, but to devise every possible expedient for giving greater facility to the flight of the angel, already in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach to every nation, kindred, and tongue.

KITTERY, D. M.

254. Here lies the body of the honourable WILLIAM PEPPERELL, esquire, who departed this life, the 15 of February, anno Domini, 1733, in the 87 year of his age, with the remains of great part of his family.

Note.—This gentleman was the father of the late sir William Pepperell, who, at the head of the American provincials, acquired the most distinguished fame at the capture of Louisbourg, in 1745. The above inscription was taken from the, once elegant, monu-

VOL. I.—NO. IV.

Y

ment, erected over the family tomb, in the orchard, at Kittery-point, which belonged to sir William. For memoirs of this illustrious American baron, the reader is referred to Eliot's Biographical Dictionary.

KITTERY, D. M.

255. In memory of the reverend BENJAMIN STEVENS, D. D. pastor of the first church in Kittery, who departed this life, in the joyful hope of a better, 18 May, 1791, in the 71 year of his age and 41 of his ministry.

In him the gentleman, the scholar, the grave divine, the cheerful christian, the affectionate, charitable, and laborious pastor, the faithful friend and the tender parent, were happily united.

This grave contains the feeble mouldering clay,

The spirit triumphs in eternal day.

Note.—This epitaph is supposed to be from the pen of the late rev. dr. Buckminster, whose first wife, a lady of uncommon worth, was the only child of dr. Stevens. Her children were, a son, the late reverend Joseph Stevens Buckminster, of Boston, and two daughters.

Doctor Stevens held a high place in the esteem and affection of his brethren. His occasional publications, as literary performances, are considered as not inferior

to those on similar subjects of any of his contemporaries. His library, which was large and valuable, he bequeathed to the use of the congregational ministers in Kittery and York.

For a just tribute of respect to the memory of this learned divine, the reader is referred to the sermon, preached at his funeral by the reverend doctor Haven, the reverend doctor Eliot's Biographical Dictionary, and the reverend William Allen's Biographical and Historical Dictionary.

~~GREENLAND~~
GREENLAND, N. H.

256. To the memory of SAMUEL MACCLINTOCK, D. D. who died, 27 April, 1804, in the 72 year of his age, and 48 of his ministry.

His body rests here in the certain hope of a resurrection to life and immortality, when Christ shall appear the second time to destroy the last enemy, death, and to consummate the great design of his mediatorial kingdom.

Note.—Dr. Macclintock had a great aversion from all parade and ostentation, and gave particular directions to his executors to see his funeral solemnities conducted with as little formality as could consist with decency. He left the foregoing epitaph, except the date and other figures, with the injunction, that if any thing should be done to designate the spot of his in-

terment, it should be inscribed on a plain stone, to be erected at the head of his grave.

He was a son of mr. William Macclintock, a respectable farmer, who came from the north of Ireland, and settled in Medford, near Boston. His father had four wives in succession, and nineteen children, and lived to the age of ninety years.

Dr. Macclintock had the rudiments of his classical education, partly at Medford, partly at Concord, under the tuition of the celebrated mr. Minot, and partly under that of the reverend mr. Abercrombie, in the vicinity of Northampton, whence he went to the college of New-Jersey, then at Newark, under the presidency of the reverend Aaron Burr, where he received his first degree, in 1751.

Such was his reputation, that in less than a year after finishing his collegiate course, he was invited to the office of tutor in his alma mater. His engagements, however, were such as to forbid his acceptance of the proffered honour. In reference to this, the following remark from his pen was found among his private papers. "In this, among a thousand instances, we may see the hand of a governing providence in disposing our situation and circumstances in life, contrary to our plans and inclinations. Had I accepted this offer, it is altogether improbable I should have fixed my residence for life in this part of the country."

Valuable sketches of the character of doctor Macclintock, prepared by the late rev. dr. Buckminster, of Portsmouth, are preserved in the first volume of the

Fiscataqua Evangelical Magazine, from which the following passages are selected.

“ To a preparation for the work of the ministry, the doctor early directed his studies, doubtless from a predilection, that arose from a love to Christ, and a desire to feed his sheep and lambs; for, his natural abilities were so distinguished, his genius so universal, and his acquirements so liberal, that he would have appeared with eminence in either of the learned professions; but, to the service of Christ in his church, he consecrated them all, and directed his undivided attention to the study of divinity, and rendered his lighter reading subservient to this main design.

“ The strain of doctor Macclintock’s preaching was evangelical, serious, instructive, plain, and practical; his style manly and nervous; his delivery solemn and unaffected. His sermons were always the fruit of close application, and finished with a degree of accuracy that few attempt, and much fewer attain.

“ In devotional exercises, the doctor always appeared humble, serious, solemn, and affecting. He insensibly led those, that joined with him, into the presence chamber of the Being whom he addressed, and excited emotions of adoration and humility, corresponding to the greatness of Jehovah, and the littleness of man.

“ From constitution and principle being opposed to all civil and religious impositions, to all encroachments upon the rights of conscience or of men, he entered warmly into the defence of his country’s rights, when threatened and invaded by the claims of Great-Britain. When the dispute had progressed to the ultimate resort, and

the solemn appeal was made to the God of battle, being in the vigor and activity of life, he once and again visited those, who jeoparded their lives in the high places of the field, in the character of their chaplain; by his exhortations, prayers, and example, encouraging and animating them to the unequal conflict.

“ With an uncommon series of uninterrupted health, and ability for fatigue and actual service, he surpassed the period allotted to human life.

“ The annual fast, which was the 19 of April, was the last of his preaching; and what was remarkable, on his return to his family he observed that he *had done preaching*. He continued until the morning of the 27 of April, when he exchanged this world for another, and is, we trust, reaping the reward of a faithful servant, in the kingdom of God.”

Doctor Macclintock had a large family of children, the most of whom died before him. His first wife deceased, 4 August, 1785, leaving behind her that good name, which is better than rubies.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

257. *Note.*—The honourable SAMUEL HALE, esquire, of respectable parentage, a native of Newbury, in Massachusetts, and grandson of the rev. mr. Hale, of Beverly, died at his seat in Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, on Friday, the 10 of July, 1807, at the advanced age of 89.

He was educated at Harvard college, where he received his first degree, in 1740. Among the learned

professions, an early predilection for the practice, led him, at first, to contemplate the study of jurisprudence. His friends, however, had such an aversion from the business of the bar, that in condescension to their wishes, he soon relinquished his law books for the laborious occupation of school keeping, in which he at first spent several years at Dover. In 1745, he commanded a company of the New Hampshire provincials, at the siege and glorious conquest of Louisbourg, that Dunkirk of America.

About the year, 1748, he settled in Portsmouth, where he spent more than thirty years in teaching the public grammar school. As an instructor of youth, he was not only remarkably fond of the employment, but his fame in the regions of the Piscataqua, was equal to that of his cotemporary, master Lovell, in the metropolis of New England. Many of his pupils were fitted for college under his tuition, and some of them were among the most distinguished classical scholars in the country. Not a few of the first mercantile, and other reputable characters in Portsmouth, still upon the stage of life, are much indebted to Judge Hale for their education, and cherish a grateful and becoming respect for his memory.

He was a warm friend to the American independence, and, though living in the midst of many influential characters, of political sentiments very different from his own, he early took a decided part in opposition to the tyrannical proceedings of England towards her colonies. Before the commencement of hostilities, he was moderator of the town meeting, on a cer-

tain occasion, when several resolves were passed strongly expressive of the feelings of the true sons of liberty. The abettors of the royal prerogative spared no pains to impress upon his mind what they, no doubt honestly, thought would be the consequence. Not long after this, from the peculiarly gloomy aspect of the provincial affairs, and from the representations, which were continually rung in his ears, his mind, though naturally inferior to that of no one in strength, was, for a season, much affected, and he came to the conclusion, while in that state, that he should end his days, as multitudes had done, at Tyburn. However, he soon recovered the vigor of his intellects, rose superior to these fearful apprehensions, and was a strenuous assertor, and an active promoter of the liberties of his country.

Soon after the declaration of independence, he was appointed one of the judges of the court of common pleas, for the county of Rockingham. He reluctantly accepted this office, but held it, and with dignity, till the adoption of the state constitution, 2 June, 1784.

Upon the organization, in 1779, of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, judge Hale was elected one of the corresponding members of that philosophical institution. In the second volume of its Memoirs, there is one piece, of which he was the author, and in which he attempts to account for the greater prevalence and coldness of the north west winds in New England, during the winter, than in the same degrees of latitude in Europe.

He had a great fondness for agricultural pursuits,

and often suggested various improvements, which were of advantage to the farmer. His knowledge in geography was more accurate and extensive, than that of the generality of the most learned in his day: Long before a valuable English grammar appeared in this country or any other, his ideas on the subject were such, that had he finished and published, in the former part of his life, the one he begun, the labours of many, who of late years have excelled in that department, would have been superseded.

The marks of a vigorous mind and sound judgment, were strongly portrayed in his countenance. He was fond of society, a cheerful, entertaining, and instructive companion, and exemplary in all the walks of domestic and public life. For many years he was a member of the rev. dr. Haven's church, and was repeatedly solicited to accept the office of a deacon, but ever modestly declined.

He left a widow, with whom he had lived in the endearments of conjugal affection for more than sixty years, and several sons and daughters.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

258. Here lies the body of mrs. **ELIZABETH WRIGHT**, wife to captain Craft Wright, daughter to James Calley, esq. and mrs. Martha Calley, who died, 22 March, 1727, in the 30 year of her age.

Note.—Mrs. Wright was so estimable a character, that the rector of St. Michael's, in the introduction of

his sermon, delivered at the time of her funeral, said, if she had not selected a text for the occasion, in the near prospect of death, he should have made use of that in the 31 chapter of Proverbs, as the foundation of his discourse, *Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.* See art. 72.

EDGEComb, D. M.

259. This stone perpetuates the memory of the reverend BENJAMIN CHAPMAN, A. M. whose life, as a husband, a parent, and a public teacher, adorned the christian character; and whose death, accompanied by inward peace and holy confidence, gave testimony to the sure foundation of the christian hope. He departed this life, 13 July, 1804, ætat. 46, after labouring, for 18 years, in the work of the gospel ministry, with zeal and fidelity, though with much bodily infirmity.

Erected by his afflicted widow, Caroline Matilda Chapman, as a monument of her sincere affection.

I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God; therefore, watch and remember how ye have heard, and hold fast.

Note.—Rev. Mr. Chapman was educated at Dart-

mouth college, where he was graduated, in 1784. He was, for several years, pastor of a church in Granby, Hampshire county, but gave up his charge on account of his feeble state of health. At length he so far regained firmness of constitution, as to re-settle in the ministry, at Edgecomb, in the vicinity of Wiscasset, where he closed his life, in the triumphant hope of a resurrection with the just, leaving a widow, one son, and two daughters.

His wife was a daughter of Caleb Fuller, esquire, of Hanover, in the state of New Hampshire.

HANOVER, N. H.

260. This stone is erected in memory of Mr. MOSES DAVIS, who died, 24 July, 1808, ætat. 31, whose life, as a husband, parent, and friend, adorned society, and whose death gave testimony to the sure foundation of the christian's hope, by his afflicted widow, Nancy Davis, as a monument of her sincere affection.

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain. For the former things are passed away. Rev. xxi. 4.

Note.—Mr. Davis was a printer by profession. He conducted *The Concord Mirror*, at an early period after commencing business; but, for nine or ten years prior to his death, he was the proprietor and publisher

of *The Dartmouth Gazette*, the impressions of which were executed at his office, on the college green.

Mrs. Davis, who is a sister of Mrs. Chapman, mentioned in the preceding article, was left a widow with four children.

MIDDLETOWN, CON.

261. Here lies interred the body of Mr. JOHN SAGE, who departed this life, the 22 of January, A. D. 1750—1, in the 83 year of his age.

He left a virtuous and sorrowful widow, with whom he had lived 57 years, and had 15 children; 12 of them married and increased the family by repeated marriages to the number of 29, of whom there are 15 alive. He had 120 grand children, 105 of them now living; 40 great grand children, 37 of them are living, which makes the numerous offspring 189. Also,

Here lies interred the body of Mrs. HANNAH SAGE, once the virtuous consort of Mr. John Sage, who both are covered with this stone, and there has been added to the numerous offspring above mentioned forty four by births and marriages, which makes the whole 233. She fell asleep, the 28 of September, 1753, in the 80 year of her age.

MIDDLETOWN, CON.

262. Here lies what was mortal of mrs. **ABIGAIL WARD**, who, although childless, yet faithfully served this generation as a mother, and by the will of God fell asleep, 5 November, 1741, being about 67 years of age.

MIDDLETOWN, CON.

263. Here lies interred the body of mrs. **ESTHER STOW**, relict to deacon Samuel Stow, who departed this life, 24 July, 1750, in the 64 year of her age. A mother in deed.

MIDDLETOWN, CON.

264. **ISAAC**, son of mr. Isaac and mrs. Sibble [Sibyl] White, deceased, 8 December, 1741, one year and eleven months old.

Under this stone
Lies my dear son,
Which was an infant flower,
Whose dust God keeps
Ev'n whilst he sleeps,
Until the rising hour.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

265. Here lyeth the body of **MARY**, the

VOL. I.—NO. IV. Z

wife of Ebenezer Holyoke, who died, 26
October, 1657.

Shee y^t lyes here, was while she stode,
A very glory of womanhoode.
Even here was sowne most pretious dust,)
Which surely shall rise with the just.

EUROPE AND AMERICA.

266. *Note.*—The following inscriptions are from the medal struck in honour of count Zinzendorf. One side represents the head of that illustrious father of the *UNITAS FRATRUM*, in profile, encircled with these words.

LUDWIG D: IUNGER GRAF L. DES AL-
TERN V: ZINZENDORF SOHN GEB: XXVI
MAY, MDCC: SUCCEDE: SEINEM BR: MDCCLVI
XXI: DEC: ABDIC: XIX: MART: MDCCLVII.

On the reverse.

VERSCHIED IX: MAY MDCCLX.

WAHLSPRUCH!

HERR DURCH DEIN

BLUT VERGIESSEN

LASS MICH DEIN

EIGEN SEYN

SO HAB ICH ALL'S

AUF ERDEN.

Translation.—Lewis, junior, count, son of count Lewis of Zinzendorf, born, 26 May, 1700, succeeded his brother, 21 December, 1756, abdicated his countship, 19 March, 1757, departed this life, 9 May, 1760.

Epitaph. Lord, by the shedding of thy blood, let

me be thine, and I have all, which is desirable upon earth.

Note.—Although the leading object of this work is to give American inscriptions; yet any one, who reads *Loskiel's History of the pious and indefatigable labours of the Meravian missionaries in this western world*, will at once see the propriety of introducing this notice of their great patron, who was also one of their pioneers on this side of the Atlantic.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

267. Non omnis moriar. Ne spernas nec parcas. Mortal, whosoever thou art, whom chance or inclination has led to this consecrated spot, know that, beneath this stone is deposited all that can die of CHRISTOPHER YATES, esquire, and while thou drop'st a pious tear to the memory of a hero, a patriot, and a friend to mankind, be assured that, rather, on the grateful bosoms of his fellow citizens, than on this frail stone, is inscribed this eulogy.

In early life, under the banners of his sovereign, he sought the palm of military glory. While dependance on Britain was consistent with the liberties of America, his loyalty was firm and exemplary; but when, in the course of events, a disunion

of empires became necessary, he took an early and determined part in the interests of his country. With his sword and counsels he asserted and promoted the revolution.

The sincere friend, the tender husband, the indulgent parent, were eminently distinguished in him. Deeply regretted by a numerous train of relatives and acquaintances, on the 1 of September, 1785, he expired at Schenectady, ætat. 48.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

268. The honourable JAMES ABRAM HILLHOUSE, esq. died, 3 October, 1775, aged 45, and was interred in the old burying ground in New-Haven. He was a real christian in his manners. He was modest and unassuming, much beloved by his friends and by the poor, and highly distinguished, at the bar and the council board, for his talents and inflexible integrity.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

269. SAMUEL BISHOP, town clerk of New-Haven 54 years; its representative at 54 sessions of the general assembly; judge

of the county and probate courts; died mayor of the city, and collector of the port, 7 August, 1803, aged 80.

NEW-HAVEN, CON.

270. DAVID LEWIS DAGGETT, son of David and Wealthy Ann Daggett, died, on the 2 of October, A. D. 1810, in the 19 year of his age.

He was educated at Yale college, where he received his first degree in September, 1808. Ardent in the pursuit of knowledge, and possessed of a sound and discriminating mind, he gave pleasing hopes of future usefulness and distinction. Candour, frankness, a love of truth, and an amiable disposition, endeared him to all, who knew him. These qualities united with faith in the Saviour, afford persuasive evidence that his spirit has entered the mansions of the blessed, and that, in the morning of the resurrection, his body will rise to immortal life.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

271. Sacred to the memory of the rev. JOHN CALLAHAN, minister of this church,

who, in a visit to his parents and friends in Charleston, South Carolina, was thrown out of a carriage, and expired the same day, 14 April, 1800, ætat. 24. This tribute of esteem and affection for departed worth is erected by the vestry of this church.

His spirit's fled and reigns above,
 In realms of joy, of peace, of love,
 And death has done his part !
 Why rear a tomb, a splendid tomb,
 To give his name to years to come ?
 When rear'd, it's in the heart.

Note.—This inscription, which is attributed to the pen of the late bishop Smith, of South Carolina, is copied from an elegant tablet affixed to the wall of St. Mark's church, on the right hand of the altar. On the left hand of the altar is a similar tablet, with the following inscription :

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

272. To the memory of PETER STUYVE-SANT, as a testimony of filial love and gratitude. He was born, 13 October, 1727, O. S. died, 7 October, 1805, and his remains are deposited in the vault of his ancestors within the walls of this church. The kind father, the faithful friend, the honest citizen, and the sincere christian, rests from his labours, and his works do follow him.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

273. A due tribute to the memory of JOHN HOLT, printer to this state, a native of Virginia, who patiently obeyed death's awful summons, on the 30 of January, 1784, in the 64 year of his age. To say that his family lament him is needless; that his friends bewail him, useless; that all regret him, unnecessary; for, that he merited every esteem is certain. The tongue of slander cannot say less, though justice might say more. In token of sincere affection, his disconsolate widow hath caused this memorial to be erected.

Note.—This inscription was published on a card, and distributed among the friends of Mr. Holt. He commenced his active life with mercantile concerns, which he followed for several years, during which time, he was elected mayor of Williamsburgh, in Virginia. Having been unsuccessful in business, he came to New-York, formed a connexion with James Parker, went to New Haven, as one of the firm, and printed in that city. In 1760, he returned to New-York, and as a partner, had the direction of Parker's Gazette. In 1766, having left Parker's printing house, he opened another, and began the New-York Journal. "Mr. Holt was a man of ardent feelings, and a high churchman, but a firm whig; a good writer, and a

warm advocate for the cause of his country." During the war, he published his *Journal at Esopus and Poughkeepsie*. In 1783, he returned to New-York, where he died in the following year. [See *Hist. Printing*, by Isaiah Thomas, esq. a work, which will long hold a conspicuous place in the valuable libraries of American antiquarians.]

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

274. Sacred to the memory of the reverend JOHN MATLOCK, D. D. a native and citizen of London, who, after gathering three independent congregational churches in England, and one in America, whereunto he came for the propagation of the gospel, fell asleep in the Lord Jesus, the 28 of October, 1787, aged 57 years.

Beloved of God, he lov'd that name,
 On Britain's isle long did proclaim
 That Christ is God, the sinner's friend ;
 He boldly preached to his end.
 His life in tribulation's road he trod,
 But now he reigns with Christ, his God.

Note.—This inscription was copied from dr. Matlock's tomb stone, in the presbyterian church yard, near the Park.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

275. Sacred to the memory of EMANUEL

REINEDOLLAR, who departed this life, on the 10 day of January, 1806, aged 66 years and 8 months. His general deportment through life was exemplary, his universal character marked with piety and benevolence, and he died with the prospect of a happy futurity.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

276. Sacred to the memory of **STEPHEN MERSEREAU WILMURT**, who departed this life, 25 July, 1811, aged 31 years, 6 months, and 21 days.

Lo, where this silent marble weeps,
A friend, a husband, and a father sleeps,
A heart, within whose sacred cell
The peaceful virtues loved to dwell.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

277. Here lyeth the body of captain **JOHN ABLIN**, in hopes of a glorious resurrection; an affectionate husband and a steady friend, beloved by all who knew him. He departed this life, 26 December, 1803, aged 55 years and 5 months.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

278. In memory of **WILLIAM FRASER**,

who died, 14 October, 1807, aged 20 years,
and 11 months.

As a fair flower opening to the view,
Whose buds unfolding up the morning dew,
Whose growing beauties, half concealed enshroud
The glorious splendour of the lovely rose ;
Sudden 'tis nipped, and with the closing day,
Its spreading honours droop and fade away.
Thus fades untimely, in the silent tomb,
My youthful friend, cut down in manhood's bloom ;
Calm and serene, his soul to God resign'd,
And only sigh'd to leave his friends behind.
His days how short, how sudden call'd away,
To pay that debt each mortal has to pay !
For God, who governs all things for the best,
Was pleas'd to call him to eternal rest.
Now safe remov'd from all impending harms,
He rests secure in his Redeemer's arms.
Then cease to mourn, ye friends, from tears refrain,
Our transient loss is his eternal gain.
For none too early quit this world of woe,
Who God, their maker and redeemer know.
Weep not, but be resign'd, in good or ill,
Through life and death, to God's most holy will ;
And know this truth, that those, by him belov'd,
Are often with afflicting trials prov'd.
But nought, that can to them on earth betide,
Shall from his love, more strong than death, divide.
A few more days of grief will soon be o'er,
When absent friends will meet, to part no more,

Escap'd from cares and tribulations, prove
The bliss supreme of God's eternal love.

Life how short !

Eternity how long !

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

279. Erected to the memory of ELIZA WHETTEN, wife of John Whetten, who departed this life, 23 September, 1811, aged 38 years and 11 months. She lived blameless, and died in the christian hope, leaving five small children to bemoan her untimely loss.

NEW-YORK, N. Y.

280. In memory of JOHN BOLT, who departed this life, 13 August, 1811, aged 39 years, 7 months, and 18 days, in full assurance of a glorious immortality.

Here his body is entom'd,

Mouldering to its mother dust ;

But his spirit has escap'd to God,

His hope, his rock, his trust ;

In his presence to remain,

Freed from toil, and pain, and strife,

Till it join its dust again,

To enter in eternal life.

Note.—The six last epitaphs are from the cemetery appertaining to St. Paul's church in the city of New-York.

PRINCETON, N. J.

281. This monument is erected to the memory of JAMES BOX YOUNG, of Georgia, who departed this life, the 22 of August, 1800, aged 34 years and 6 months.

PRINCETON, N. J.

282. WALTER MINTO, L. L. D. professor of mathematics and philosophy, in the college of New-Jersey, was born in the county of Merse, in Scotland, 6 December, 1753, and died in this town, 21 October, 1796.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

283. Here is interred the body of mrs. JOANNA DICKENSON. Obiit 20 April, 1745, anno ætatis 63.

Rest, precious dust, till Christ revive this clay,
To join the triumphs of the judgment day.

Note.—This excellent lady was the consort of the reverend president Dickenson, of whom some account is given under the 152 article of this Collection.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

284. Dieser stein, decket die asche des
 weiland hoch ehr wurdigen doctor's und
 prediger's Herrn Caspar Dieterich Wei-
 berg's; er erblickte das licht dieser
 welt, im jahr, 1733, den 21 ten. October;
 starb von vielen edeldenckenden betaurt,
 den 21ten. August, 1790. In einem alter
 von 56 jahren und 10 monaten—diente
 mit seegen bekron't, der hiesigen Hoch-
 deutschen reformirten gemeinde, 26 jahr-
 en—Acht tage nach seinem absterben
 folgte seine jungfer tochter Salome. In
 einem alter von 19 jahren Ihm zur ewig-
 keit die hier zu seiner seite ruh't.

So ruh'st du, Gottes mann, men selbst im staub' anch
 hier,

Wo sechs und zwanzig jahr, du oft die trane still
 test;

Und diese thrane, ach! verdoppelt flieszt sie dir,
 Der du sonst unser hertz, mit Gottes trost erfull'
 test.

Sie fallt durch schmertz erprest, auf deinen leichen-
 stein

Und jeder sagt; er ist es werth dasz man ihm weim.

Sieh wanderer diese gruft mit stiller ehrfurcht an
 Hier ruh't ein wahrer Christ, und Gott's gelehrter
 mann,

in edler menschenfreund der sich den ruhm erworben,
 Das er im Herr'n geleb't und in dem Herr'n gestorben.

Translation. This stone covers the ashes of the late rev. dr. and preacher, Caspar Dieterich Weibergs. He saw the light of this world, 21 October, 1733, died, lamented by many noble-minded characters, 21 August, 1790, at the age of 56 years and 10 months; served, crowned with divine blessings, the German reformed congregation in this place, 26 years. Eight days after his departure, followed him into eternity, his virgin daughter Salome. Her remains are here resting at his side.

Thou art now thyself, man of God, resting here in dust, where for six and twenty years thou hast dried away our tears. These tears, alas! now doubled, flow for thee, who wast wont to comfort us. On thy grave stone they painfully flow, the tribute of, and connected with, confessions of thy worth.

Traveller! Look on this grave with silent reverence, here rests a christian indeed, a man learned in things of God, a noble philanthropist, one who is believed to have both lived and died in the Lord.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

285. Zum gedächtniss des wohl ehrw. Herrn pfarrers Johann Conrad Steiners, welcher zu Winterthur in der Schweiz den 1ten. January, 1707, geboren; im Oö-

tober, 1749, nach Philadelphia in Pennsylvanien gekommen; und nach dem er uber, 12 jahr, zu stadt und land das predigtamt treulich verwaltet, von seinem meister und erzhirten Jesu, den 6ten. July, 1762, in die ewige freid geruffen; seines alters 55 jahr, 6 monat, und 6 tage.

Gelehrter, hier kanst du dein bild im grabe sehn und denke nur gewisz, es wird dir auch so gehn richtst du dein lehramt so wie, der hier ruhet, ein wird deine wissenschaft und lehr nicht schadlich seyn wirst du wie er verfolgt, und streitst so für den Herrn kanst du an einem tag auch leuchten als ein stern.

Translation.—In memory of that honoured minister, John Conrad Steinera, who was born at Winterthur, in Switzerland, 1 Jan. 1707, arrived in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in October, 1749, and after having faithfully laboured in the work of the gospel ministry, for upwards of 12 years, both in city and country, was called by his master and chief shepherd, Jesus, July 6, 1762, into eternal peace. His age was 55 years, 6 months, and 6 days.

Man of learning, here you may see your image in the grave; think certainly so also it must be with thee. If thou like him thine office shalt discharge, then science, learning, shall not insure thee. If like him persecuted, thou shalt so contend for God, thou also like a star mayest shine in that great day.

CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS.

Page 18, line 2, for *25 January*, read *7 June*.

— 18, line 26, after *kind*, add *of*.

— 98, line 9, read *Heddon*.

— 105 Gen. Wayne's remains were removed from Presqu' Isle, in 1811, and were deposited under his monument, 4 June, on which occasion a great procession was formed

— 127, for *country*, read *county*.

— 160, line 26, after *existence*, add *except the Divinity college in Andover*.

— 235, line 3, after the figures 1768, add *etat. 76, and of MARY, his wife, who died, 4 Oct. 1785*.

— 236, line 25, after *Rel.* dele the figure 7.

[] are sometimes used to enclose such words, or parts of words, as are not found in the *original* of the author's documents.



P. S. Whenever the author of this Collection is furnished with any INSCRIPTIONS, by his correspondents, it is requested that they would give them *line for line*, as found on monuments, etc. although in publishing them, in this work, the whole, except the poetical parts, from principles of economy, may be given in solid paragraphs.

INDEX.



	<i>Number</i>
ABBOT, George, and wife, Andover, Mass.	244
Abbot, John, Andover, Mass. - - -	242
Ablin, John, New-York, - - -	277
Alden, Sarah, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	60
Alden, Ann, Baltimore, - - -	110
Alexander, James, and others, New York, -	115
Alline, Henry, N. Hampton, N. H. - - -	246
Alling, Mary, Hanover, N. J. - - -	28
Appleton, Nathaniel, and wife, Cambridge, Mass.	78
Arbuthnot, Alexander, Philadelphia, - -	167
Atherton, Humphry, Dorchester, Mass. -	250
Badger, Stephen, and others, Natick, Mass.	57
Bass, Edward, Newburyport, Mass. - - -	226
Bayard, John, New Brunswick, N. J. - -	217
Bayard, A. L. and daughter, N. Brunswick, N. J.	218
Beacon-hill Monument, Boston, - - -	63
Beekman, William, New-York, - - -	40
Bend, William Bradford, and others, Baltimore,	109
Bennet, William, and wife, Flemington, N. J.	26
Berckel, Peter I. Van, Newark, N. J. - -	8
Berricn, John, Princeton, N. J. - - -	213
Bishop, Samuel Newhaven, Con. - - -	269
Blackwell, Richard, Newark, N. J. - - -	18
Bolt, John, New-York, - - -	280
Bostwick, Mary, Newark, N. J. - - -	17
Bottetourt, Baron de, Williamsburgh, Vir. -	166
Boudinot, Elias, Elizabeth, N. J. - - -	106
Boudinot, Catharine, Elizabeth, N. J. - -	107
Boudinot, Catharine, and others, Newark, N. J.	3
Bowdoin, James, Boston, - - -	161
Bowers, Nathaniel, Newark, N. J. - - -	94

	<i>Number</i>
Boyd, Robert, Newark, N. J.	160
Boyd, Mary, Newark, N. J.	101
Boylston, Zabdiel, Brookline, Mass.	70
Brackett, Joshua, Portsmouth, N. H.	228
Bradford, William, Philadelphia,	195
Bradstreet, Simon, Salem, Mass.	85
Brattle, William, Cambridge, Mass.	77
Brearley, David, Trenton, N. J.	209
Brown, Hermanus, Belleville, N. J.	224
Burnet, David, Newark, N. J.	102
Burr, Aaron, Princeton, N. J.	153
Caldwell, James, and wife, Elizabeth, N. J.	20
Callahan, John, New-York,	271
Cambridge epis. church, Mass.	74
Camfield, Joseph, Newark, N. J.	13
Carey, Gilbert R. Newark, N. J.	99
Castle-William, near Boston,	62
Chandler, Thomas, Andover, Mass.	243
Chapman, Benjamin, Edgecomb, D. M.	259
Chapman, Blanche, Orange, N. J.	33
Chavigny de la Chevrotier, J. L. Newark, N. J.	6
Chaunoy, Charles, Cambridge, Mass.	81
Church, Benjamin, Little Compton, R. I.	46
Clap, Thomas, Newhaven, Con.	168
Clark, John, Philadelphia,	170
Columbus, Christopher, St. Domingo,	227
Congar, L. L. C. Andover, Mass. Newark, N. J.	88, 89
Cooper, John, Newark, N. J.	15
Cotton, Elizabeth, Woburn, Mass.	235
Cotton, John, Newton, Mass.	149
Cowell, David, Trenton, N. J.	205
Crane, Jasper, Newark, N. J.	11
Crane, Jonathan, Newark, N. J.	12
Cross, Robert, Philadelphia,	168
Custis, John, Yarmouth, Mass.	133
Daggett, David Lewis, Newhaven, Con.	270
Davidson, James, Philadelphia,	201
Davies, Samuel, Princeton, N. J.	155

	<i>Number</i>
Davis, Moses, Hanover, N. H.	260
Dearborn, John, North Hampton, N. H.	245
Decatur, Stephen, Philadelphia,	200
Dickenson J. and wife, Elizabeth, N. J.	152. 283
Dixwell, John, Newhaven, Con.	143
Eaton, Theophilus, and others, Newhaven, Con.	139
Edwards, Jonathan, Princeton, N. J.	154
Edwards Jonathan, and wife, Schenectady, N. Y.	230
Elliot, Charles, Newbern, N. C.	163
Ewing, John, Philadelphia,	177
Falconer, Patrick, Newark, N. J.	14
Febiger, Christian, Philadelphia,	190
Finley, S: Princeton, N. J. and Philadelphia,	156, 157
Flynt, Henry, Cambridge, Mass.	80
Fox, Jabez, Woburn, Mass.	236
Fox, John, Woburn, Mass.	238
Fraser, William, New-York,	278
Frazer, William, Trenton, N. J.	210
Fullerton, Richard, and son, Philadelphia,	172
Furman, Moore, and wife, Trenton, N. J.	207
Gamble, Archibald, Philadelphia,	175
Gates, Horatio, U. S. A.	231
Gifford, Martha, Philadelphia,	178
Giles, Jane, Elizabeth, N. J.	19
Gookins, Daniel, Cambridge, Mass.	76
Grant, William, Philadelphia,	184
Gray, Joshua, Yarmouth, Mass.	129
Green, Joseph, Barnstable, Mass.	61
Green, Jacob, Hanover, N. J.	29
Green, Elizabeth K Philadelphia,	187
Hale, Samuel, Portsmouth, N. H.	257
Hall, James, Yarmouth, Mass.	135
Hallet, Enoch, Yarmouth, Mass.	130
Hallet, Moses, Yarmouth, Mass.	134
Hallet, Edward, Yarmouth, Mass.	136
Halliburton, Hamilton Douglas, New-York,	37
Hamilton, Alexander, New-York,	34, 35, 36
Hamilton, Gavin, Philadelphia,	193

	<i>Number</i>
Hardenberg, Jacobus R. New Brunswick, N. J.	159
Harford, Samuel, New Canaan, Con.	45
Hedden, Joseph, Newark, N. J.	5
Heddon Margaret, Newark, N. J.	103
Higinbothom, Margaret, Annapolis, Mar.	112
Hillhouse, James Abram, Newhaven, Con.	268
Hilliard, Timothy, Cambridge, Mass.	79
Hobart, Nehemiah, Newton, Mass.	148
Hodge, Hugh, Philadelphia,	197
Hodges, John, U. S. A.	86
Holt, John, New-York,	273
Holyoke, Mary, Springfield, Mass.	265
Horton, Azariah, Philadelphia,	191
Hovey, Ivory, Plymouth, Mass.	252
Howard, Josiah, Newbern, N. C.	164
Howard, Charles Abraham, New Brunswick, N. J.	222
Humfrey, James, Dorchester, Mass.	251
Irvine, William, Philadelphia,	171
Isaacsen, Christiansand in Europe,	87
Jack, John, an African, Concord, Mass.	54
Jackson, Elizabeth, Marblehead, Mass.	73
Jackson, Christian, Bloomfield, N. J.	30
Johnson, Eliphalet, Newark, N. J.	16
Jordan, James, St. Croix,	233
Kirkpatrick, Charles M. New Brunswick, N. J.	219
Kosciusko, Elizabeth, N. J.	144
Langdon, Samuel, Hampton-falls, N. H.	84
Langton, Samuel, York, D. M.	63
Leaming, Jeremiah, Newhaven, Con.	141
Lear, Benjamin, Portsmouth, N. H.	49
Leverett, Hannah Gray, Portsmouth, N. H.	253
Linn, John Blair, Philadelphia,	169
Macclintock, Samuel, Greenland, N. H.	256
Mac Intosh, M. P. Philadelphia,	189
Mac Keen, Joseph, Brunswick, D. M.	160
Mac Whorter, Alexander, Newark, N. J.	2
Malcom, William, New-York,	39
Martha, a squaw, Mohcagan, Con.	67

	<i>Number</i>
Mather, Richard, Dorchester, Mass.	65
Matlock, John, New-York,	274
Mercer, Mary, Newark, N. J.	4
Minto, Walter, Princeton, N. J.	282
Mitchell, Justus, New Canaan, Con.	41
Montgomery, Richard, New-York,	38
Moodey, Joseph, York, D. M.	52
Murray, James, and son, Newark, N. J.	105
Nannestád, Lars, New-York,	113
Newark first presbyterian church, N. J.	1
Newland, Alexander, Newark, N. J.	98
New North Church, Boston,	145
Nicholson, John, Philadelphia,	188
Noble, John, Portsmouth, N. H.	47
Nutman, John, Newark, N. J.	95
Oakes, Urian, Cambridge, Mass.	82
Ogden, Mary, Newark, N. J.	7
Ogden, Matthias, Elizabeth, N. J.	21
Ogden, David, Elizabeth, N. J.	24
Ogden, Moses, Elizabeth, N. J.	25
Oliver, James, Cambridge, Mass.	75
Orono, chief of the Ponobscot Indians, D. M.	69
Paul, Silas, Indian, Martha's Vin.	59
Pepperell, William, Kittery, D. M.	254
Redman, John, and others, Philadelphia,	196
Reed, Joseph, Philadelphia,	198
Reed, Esther, Philadelphia,	199
Rhinedoler, Emanuel, New-York,	275
Richards, Samuel, Indian, Massapee, Mass.	68
Roads, Martha, Marblehead, Mass.	72
Rogers, Nathaniel, Portsmouth, N. H.	48
Ross, Alexander, Portland, D. M.	50
Ross, Elizabeth, Portland, D. M.	51
Ross, Alexander, New Brunswick, N. J.	221
Rush, William, Philadelphia,	173
Rush, Joseph, and wife, Philadelphia,	174
Sage, John, and wife, Middletown, Con.	261
Saint John's Church, Portsmouth, N. H.	147
Sayre, Jonathan, Newark, N. J.	96

	<i>Number</i>
Scriba, Frederick, New-York, - - -	114
Sewall, Mary, York, D. M. - - -	248
Sherman, Roger, Newhaven, Con. - - -	142
Sherwood, William, James-town, Vir. - - -	165
Silliman, Robert, New Canaan, Con. - - -	42
Silliman, Ann, New Canaan, Con. - - -	48
Smith, Caleb, Orange, N. J. - - -	32
Smith, William Peartree, Newark, N. J. 90.	225
Smith, Mary, Newark, N. J. - - -	91
Smith, Brooke, Philadelphia, - - -	176
Smith, John Blair, Philadelphia, - - -	239
Spencer, Elihu, and wife, Trenton, N. J. - - -	206
Sproat, James, and others, Philadelphia, 180,	181
Sproat, William, and wife, Philadelphia, - - -	182
Sproat, John, Philadelphia, - - -	188
Stedman, Margaret, and daughter, Philadelphia,	203
Steiners, John Conrad, Philadelphia, - - -	285
Stevens, Benjamin, Kittery, D. M. - - -	255
Stickney, Elizabeth, Baltimore, - - -	111
Stille, John, Philadelphia, - - -	192
Stone Chapel, Boston, - - -	247
Stoughton, William, Dorchester, Mass. - - -	66
Stow, Esther, Middletown, Con. - - -	263
Stratton, Samuel, New Canaan, Con. - - -	44
Stuyvesant, Peter, New-York, - - -	272
Takawombpait, Daniel, Indian, Natick, Mass. - - -	55
Taylor, Daniel, Orange, N. J. - - -	31
Taylor, Shobael, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	132
Ten Broeck, Cornelius, New-Brunswick, N. J. - - -	223
Tennent, Catharine, Philadelphia, - - -	185
Tennent, Gilbert, Philadelphia, - - -	179
Tennent, Cornelia, Philadelphia, - - -	186
Thacher, Anthony, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	121
Thacher, John, and wife, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	142
Thacher, Joseph, and wife, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	123
Thacher, Josiah, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	124
Thacher, Desire and Mary, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	125
Thacher, John, Yarmouth, Mass. - - -	129

	<i>Number</i>
Thacher, David and wife, Yarmouth, Mass.	127
Thacher, Sarah, Yarmouth, Mass.	128
Thacher, Thomas, Yarmouth, Mass.	137
Thomson, Benjamin, Roxbury, Mass.	249
Townsend, Robert, Newhaven, Con.	140
Tradd, Robert, Charleston, S. C.	162
Treat, John, Newark, N. J.	97
Tryon, William, Newbern, N. C.	234
Tyng, Edward, Boston,	64
Tyng, Judith, Woburn, Mass.	237
Vincent, Susanne Leonore, Elizabeth, N. J.	23
Waddell, Henry, Trenton, N. J.	211
Wadsworth, Samuel, and others, Sudbury, Mass.	58
Wadsworth, Benjamin, Cambridge, Mass.	83
Wadsworth, Henry, and others, Portland, D. M.	151
Wakeman, Jabez, and son, Newark, N. J.	92
Walgrove, Sarah, Newark, N. J.	10
Wallace, Rebecca, Philadelphia,	194
Ward, Abigail, Middletown, Con.	262
Warner, Philemon, Gloucester, Mass.	150
Washington, George, Philadelphia,	232
Wayne, Anthony, Chester County, Penn.	108
Webber, captain, Marblehead, Mass	239
Weibergs, Caspar Dieterich, Philadelphia,	284
Weld, Thomas, Dunstable, N. H.	116
Weld, Mary, Attleborough, Mass.	117
Weld, Habijah, Attleborough, Mass.	118
Weld, Mary, Attleborough, Mass.	119
Weld, Thomas, Brookfield, Mass.	71
Wharton, Mary Compton, Philadelphia,	204
Whetten, Elizabeth, New-York,	279
White, Joseph, Yarmouth, Mass.	131
White, Anthony Walton, New Brunswick, N. J.	220
White, Isaac, Middletown, Con.	264
Whitehead, Emma, and son, Newark, N. J.	9
Whitehead, David, Elizabeth, N. J.	22
Whitman, Eliza, Danvers, Mass.	120
Wiggins, Thomas, Princeton, N. J.	214

	<i>Number</i>
Wilmurt, Stephen Mersereau, - - -	276
Witherspoon, John, Princeton, N. J. - - -	158
Witherspoon, Elizabeth, Princeton, N. J. - - -	212
Wood, David, Andover, Mass. - - -	240
Wood, Margaret, Andover, Mass. - - -	241
Woodhouse, James, Philadelphia, - - -	202
Woodruff, Jannet, Westfield, N. J. - - -	27
Worlock, Simeon, Trenton, N. J. - - -	208
Wright Joseph, see Washington,	
Wright, Elizabeth, Marblehead, Mass. - - -	258
Yale College, Newhaven, Con. - - -	146
Yates, Christopher, Schenectady, N. Y. - - -	267
Young, James Box, Princeton, N. J. - - -	281
Zinzendorf, Lewis, the Moravian, - - -	266

NOTICE TO THE PATRONS OF THIS WORK.

MR. ALDEN purposes to continue this COLLECTION, Deo volente, until he shall have issued a HEPTADE of volumes, with the last of which, a list of the subscribers' names will be given.

On recommendation of messrs. Whiting and Watson, the publishers, although the work will still be printed in NUMBERS, of seventy-two pages each, it will, in future, be delivered in VOLUMES, neatly bound and lettered, at \$ 1 25.

The second volume may be expected, 1 January, 1813, and the others in succession, after intervals of four months.

END OF VOL. I.