

1874
ROGERS AND HISTORY

A
COLLECTION

OF
AMERICAN EPIGRAPHS

INSCRIPTIONS.

WITH
OCCASIONAL NOTES.

BY
MRS. CHARLES F. SMITH, A.M.

OF THE
NEW-YORK SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES, AND OF THE
NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY, ETC.

NEW-YORK

1914



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PENTADE I. VOL. III.

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NEW-YORK;

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1814.

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TOMUM. TERTIUM. OPERIS.

HUJUSCE.

SUMMA. CUM. OBSERVANTIA.

DEDICAT.

TIMOTHEUS. ALDEN.

Annals 1750 (5 vols.)

A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN EPI-
TAPHS AND INSCRIPTIONS, WITH OC-
CASIONAL NOTES, BY REV. TIMOTHY
ALDEN.

QUINCY, MASS.

433. *Note.*—HENRY ADAMS, the ancestor of many families in this country, came, about 1630, to Mount Wollaston, now Quincy, but originally a part of Boston. He was from the county of Devonshire, in England, where he buried his wife. Eight sons accompanied him to Massachusetts, one of whom, Joseph, settled in Braintree, Henry, Jonathan, Peter, and Edward, in Medfield, and two in Chelmsford. The other returned to the land of his fathers.

Joseph Adams, whose wife was Mary Baxter, daughter of captain John Baxter, of Braintree, had three sons, Joseph and Peter, who spent their days in Braintree, and John, who removed to Boston.

Joseph Adams, grandson of the first mentioned Henry Adams, whose wife was Hannah Bass, daughter of Samuel Bass of Braintree, had five sons ; 1. rev. Joseph Adams, who, having been the pastor of the church in Newington, New Hampshire, for sixty-eight years, died, in 1783, at the age of 93 years ; 2. capt. Ebenezer Adams, of Braintree

3. deacon John Adams, of Braintree; 4. Josiah Adams, of Mendon; 5. Samuel Adams, of Braintree.

Deacon John Adams, whose wife was Susanna Boylston, daughter of Peter Boylston of Brookline, had three sons; 1. his excellency, John Adams, LL. D. late president of the United States; 2. Peter Boylston Adams, esq, of Quincy; 3. Elihu Adams, of Randolph, formerly a part of Braintree.

His excellency, John Adams, late president of the United States, whose wife is Abigail, the second daughter of the late rev. William Smith of Weymouth, has had four children.

1. Abigail, who deceased at Quincy, 15 August, 1813, at the age of forty-eight years, who was the wife of the hon. William Smith, of New-York, leaving three children, William Steuben, John Adams, and Caroline Amelia.

2. His excellency, John Quincy Adams, LL. D. minister from the United States at the court of Russia, whose wife is Catharine Louisa, a daughter of Joshua Johnson of Maryland, and whose children are George Washington, John, and Charles Francis.

3. Charles Adams, esq. who deceased at New-York, 22 December, 1800, at the age of thirty years, whose wife was Sarah Smith, daughter of John Smith, of New-York, leaving two children, Susanna Boylston and Abigail Louisa Smith.

4. Hon. Thomas Boylston Adams, of Quincy, whose wife is Ann, daughter of Joseph Harrod of Haverhill, and whose children are Abigail Smith,

Elizabeth Coombs, Thomas Boylston, and Isaac Hull.

QUINCY, MASS.

439. *Note.*—The following paragraphs are from a sermon on Ps. 112. 6, delivered by the rev. Peter Whitney, at the interment of the hon. RICHARD CRANCH, who died, 16 Oct. 1811, at the age of eighty five, and of his consort, mrs. MARY CRANCH, who died, on the succeeding day, at the age of seventy years.

“The honourable Richard Cranch was born at Kingsbridge in England, in October, 1726. He was descended from reputable parents, who were of that class of christians called Puritans. Accordingly, the son was early instructed in the great principles of religion, and had continually before him an example of strict adherence to the practice of the gospel. The religious sentiments of his parents were of a more rigid cast, than to meet his cordial reception; but their piety and sincere attachment to what they conceived to be the truth were always the subject of his admiration. At the age of nineteen he left his native country and embarked for America. Upon his arrival here he resided for several years in Boston, and soon became acquainted with some of the most distinguished characters both among the clergy and the laity. With the celebrated dr. Mayhew he was peculiarly intimate. He stately attended upon his preaching, and in a short time became a member of his church. His mind

was naturally vigorous and comprehensive, thoughtful and inquisitive. His friendship was therefore sought by the wise and virtuous, and in *their* society he laid a foundation for an honourable and useful career. His faculties were continually improving by all the advantages, which books and the conversation of the intelligent could impart. Though he was not favoured with the privilege of an early classical education; yet by unwearied application he soon acquired a competent knowledge of those languages, which are taught in the university.

“ With all the sciences he had a general acquaintance; but his taste led him principally to the pursuit of that most important of all sciences, the knowledge of God, of his works, and dispensations. Christian theology arrested his first regards. The study of the holy scriptures was his most delightful employment. To ensure the greatest success in his inquiries into this sacred volume he applied himself to the study of the original languages, in which the Old and New Testaments were written. With the truth of the christian religion founded upon the prophecies of scripture he was forcibly impressed. This impression led him to a course of reading, which might throw light on this interesting portion of the bible. Those prophecies especially, in which the character of the great apocalyptic beast, or antichrist, is described, and which have generally been considered as applicable to the church of Rome, he digested into a system in some respects peculiar to himself. The outlines only of

this system have been given to the publick. It is a subject of deep regret with many that he could not be prevailed upon to present to the world the whole of his learned and ingenious theory. They, who are conversant with prophecy, and have listened to an exposition of his scheme, have been struck with its merits, and pressingly urged its publication.

“In seventeen hundred and fifty he left Boston, on account of the destructive prevalence of the small-pox, and came to this place, then known by the North Parish of Braintree! Here he resided a short time, and had his relation transferred from doctor Mayhew’s church to this. Circumstances soon led him to remove from this town to Weymouth. Accordingly he obtained a dismissal from this church to the church of Christ in that place, and with that church he stood related till the period of his decease. During his residence in Weymouth he formed that conjugal relation, which through a long life has been a source of the most exalted happiness.

“Being induced in the course of providence to make another remove he returned in a few years to this town; and, with the exception of residing one or two years in Salem, and a few more in Boston, he continued here through the residue of his days.

“His talents and his virtues soon recommended him to the confidence of the people. He was repeatedly chosen to represent the united parishes of Braintree in the general assembly of this state. He frequently received the suffrages of the people for sena-

tor ; and was also appointed a judge of the court of common pleas for the county of Suffolk, which office he held till the division of the county. The fidelity and intelligence he displayed in all the trusts committed to him are universally known.

“ Impressed with a conviction of his merits, the university at Cambridge conferred upon him an honorary degree. He was also elected a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and his reputation has been continually rising.

“ Among all his excellencies his piety perhaps was the most prominent. The profoundest veneration of the supreme Jehovah pervaded his life. He felt in every action that he was in the presence of God, and accountable at his tribunal. In his family devotions he was uncommonly fervent ; and in his life were as few aberrations from the strictest integrity, as have ever marked the character of man. On the publick offices of religion he was, until prevented by infirmity, a constant and serious attendant, and as a professor of christianity he adorned the doctrines of the Saviour. With him vice could find no shelter ; but was frowned with indignation from his presence. Though pleasant and cheerful as a companion, his cheerfulness never degenerated into levity ; nor in the moments of greatest relaxation did he forget his character as a christian. His conversation was replete with apposite and entertaining anecdotes, and with the richest fund of intelligence. The wise delighted to mingle in his society, and could always find some addition to their own treasures from the full stores of his mind.

“ With the clergy he was in the highest estimation. Having devoted a considerable portion of his life to theological pursuits, he might with propriety be denominated a sound divine. Few, even of the clerical profession, have ever surpassed him in their knowledge of christian theology.

“ Of his enlarged and comprehensive mind catholicism was a natural consequence. Though not attached to the sentiments of those christians, who are considered as orthodox, yet he viewed them with an eye of candour; and beheld, in every different shade of the christian faith, men of sincerity and real virtue. Apprized of his own imperfections he never erected himself into a standard for others; but was willing to believe that however widely christians might differ in their conceptions of the less important articles of their faith, there might be in them all that honesty and fidelity in their inquiries, which would recommend them to God. Every approach to bigotry his soul abhorred; and he delighted to look forward to that period, when the honest and upright of every country and of every religion would meet together in heaven.

“ Of the advantages resulting from the religious principles, in which he was early instructed, and from the publick avowal of the christian faith, which he made in youth, he was deeply impressed. *For more than sixty years, he observed in my last conversation with him, for more than sixty years, I have felt the value of early religion, and of an early profession of christianity. At a period, when no-*

worldly considerations could be supposed to influence my conduct, I made a publick profession of religion. I have never found reason to lament this part of my conduct. It has always given me pleasure on reflection, and brightens my prospects into futurity."

"Mrs Cranch was born in Weymouth, in September, 1741. She was daughter of the rev. William Smith, pastor of the first church in that place, and she enjoyed the advantages of a pious education. Her mind, which was above the ordinary level, she had highly improved by reading, and the society of the wise. Few of her sex have surpassed her in useful qualifications, and none perhaps in the virtues, which will be in everlasting remembrance. As a companion she was cheerful and entertaining, as a friend she was affectionate and faithful. In the relation of a wife and a mother she was every thing, that could be desired. She looked well to her household, and her children have reason to call her blessed. The sick found in her a ready and consoling visiter; and the poor were made partakers of her bounty.

"As she had early made a publick profession of religion, so she endeavoured uniformly to live as the gospel teacheth. Habitually serious and devout, death and eternity were no strangers to her thoughts; and she met the last enemy without a terror. Never have I witnessed more perfect resignation, more triumphant hopes, more settled composure of mind, than she displayed in her last sickness. Sensible of her imperfections, she depended for salvation on the

mercy of God, through the Redeemer. Every step to the grave seemed to give additional firmness to her faith, and fresh vigour to her hopes, and, as she observed in my last visit, it appeared to her that she was daily conversant with other beings, and with another world. Heaven seemed to be already begun in her soul; and I doubt not she has received the approbation of her Judge; and will shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as a star, forever and ever."

Mrs. Cranch's mother was a daughter of the hon. John Quincy. She was the oldest sister of Mrs. Adams, consort of president Adams, and of Mrs. Peabody, consort of rev. Mr. Peabody, of Atkinson, and formerly the consort of the late rev. John Shaw, of Haverhill. She had one brother, who died in early life leaving a family of worthy children.

Mr. and Mrs. Cranch were the parents of three children, the oldest of whom was married to the rev. Jacob Norton of Weymouth, and departed this life before her mother, in 1811. The youngest daughter is the wife of Mr. John Greenleaf, of Quincy. Their only son, the hon. William Cranch, resides at his seat in the vicinity of Alexandria. He is supreme judge of the district court of Columbia, and reporter of cases in the federal court of the United States.

The venerable judge Cranch had devoted much time to the study of the scriptures, and the result was a scheme in reference to the *apocalyptic beast*, which embraces so much originality, and is so

little known, as to render it a suitable and important appendix to this article. It is therefore given entire as it was addressed to his son-in-law, rev. Mr. Norton, 14 March, 1810.

“The term *beast* in the prophetick language, generally means some great over bearing power on earth, that afflicts and tyrannizes over the professors of true religion. And such a tyranny, when exercised over the church of Christ, has generally been called the reign of Antichrist. And christians in the several ages of the church have been wont to apply the title to the various powers, who have persecuted them, from the times of the persecutions under the pagan Roman emperors, to the time of the tyranny of the Romish church, after the pope had obtained the proud title of *universal bishop*, from Phocas the usurping emperor, in the year 606. From this latter period protestants in general have agreed to fix the character of Antichrist on the Roman pontiff and his clergy, and suppose that it was foretold and described in the prophecy of Daniel, and in the book of Revelations.

“But, in opposition to this application of the title to a power, that *professes to honour Christ*, and to have received all its authority from him; it has been supposed by others that the character of Antichrist ought rather to be looked for in some great tyrannical power that was *professedly in opposition* to the christian religion, and so might literally be termed *Anti Christ*. It may not therefore be improper here to take a cursory view of the ancient christian churches that were settled before the acknow-

ledged rise of Antichrist; that so by comparing their former state with their present, we may be led, as it were, with an *Ariadne's clue*, to discover what that fatal power was, which could reduce so great a proportion of the whole christian world to such an abject state of poverty, wretchedness, and slavery as that under which they now groan, and have already groaned for nearly twelve hundred years.

“ The great extent of country, whose inhabitants formerly embraced the christian religion, and formed the numerous churches of ancient christendom, may be considered under their several *local divisions*. At first we may cast our eyes on Africa, and notice the great number of famous churches that were formerly under the patriarchate of Alexandria; in one of which the great Augustin was a bishop, and within whose bosom the learned Origen taught, with no common degree of celebrity, the principles of philosophy and religion.

“ Thence we may pass into Asia, the cradle of the human race, where first the Sun of righteousness arose with healing in his beams, and trace the numerous ruins of christian churches, that once flourished under the patriarchs of Jerusalem and Antioch, and view the noble remains of edifices consecrated to the service of God, that are scattered over the Holy Land; many of which were erected by the piety of emperors and empresses in honour of the Saviour of the world.

“ From hence we may proceed to the Lesser Asia,

whose seven churches once had the honour of being addressed by flim, who was found worthy to open the seals of the divine Apocalypse ; but whose pristine grandeur can now only be traced in the melancholy fragments of sculptured marble and broken pillars scattered on the ground. Even the church of the disciple whom Jesus loved is now converted into a Turkish mosque.

“ Let us now pass over into Europe, and visit Constantinople, once the glorious seat of the christian emperors and head of the christian world. Where are now its superb churches ? Where is the matchless fabrick of St. Sophia ? All, all are destroyed, or, what is worse, consecrated to the false religion of Mahomet.

“ By the foregoing view of the state of ancient christendom, may be seen what a great proportion of all the original christian countries and churches have been over run and enslaved by the Mahometan power, which has now continued for nearly twelve hundred years, to tyrannize over the poor miserable remainders of the christian churches. And from the same view also arises a strong presumptive argument that the great tyrannical power, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, under the character of the *abomination of desolation*, or of the *desert*, as the learned say it might be justly rendered, is no other than the great Mahometan tyranny, which first arose in the *deserts of Arabia*. And here it deserves particular notice, as a matter of fact, that all the christian churches that are mentioned in the New Testament as having been planted by our blesse“

Lord and his apostles, excepting only the church that was gathered in the city of Rome, have been overrun and enslaved by the Mahometan power, and continue under the same tyranny to this very day. But, to proceed from this general argument to some that are more particular, it may be observed,

“1. If the power, that was to tyrannize over the true followers of the Lamb for twelve hundred and sixty prophetick days, or years, meant the persecuting power of the popish church, as has been generally admitted by protestants, it will be difficult to find the propriety of addressing to the seven churches of Asia, the book of Revelations, in which that power is supposed to be particularly described; as it is now known to us from history, that neither they nor their posterity have ever been subject to the tyranny of the church of Rome. But if the Mahometan power was meant, then there was a peculiar fitness in addressing the book to them, whose posterity were among the first victims of that overwhelming destroyer.

“2. If the persecuting power of the Romish church was meant to be described by the great beast in the Apocalypse, it will be difficult to conceive why St. John was carried by the spirit into the *wilderness* to see its rise; where, it is said, he saw a woman sitting on a scarlet coloured beast full of names of blasphemy, etc. If the tyrannical power of the Roman pontiff and his clergy was

meant to be exhibited to St. John in that vision, it seems as if nothing short of the *rule of contraries* could possibly represent a power, that confessedly arose in the chief city of the greatest empire in the world, as *arising in the wilderness*. But if the Mahometan power be meant, then the vision is a true and literal representation of the fact, for that false prophet arose, and his first armies were formed in Arabia Deserta.

“ 3. That power in its rise is represented in a *moving posture*. The being mounted on a beast is for the purpose of being carried to some other place; and, accordingly, history informs us that the Mahometan or Saracenick seat of government was soon removed, from Medina in Arabia, to Damascus; and afterwards to the city of Bagdat, on the borders of the Tigris, near the site of old Babylon; by which name also Bagdat is often called in ancient writers where it continued for several centuries in great splendour. Whereas the Roman pontiff held his court always in the city of Rome where he first arose.

“ 4. It is well known, that after the fall of the Saracenick power at Bagdat, the Turks, who came from the north of Asia, beyond the Caspian sea, joining their countrymen, who had long been settled in Turcumania and Persia, erected a government in Asia Minor; and having, before that time, embraced the religion of Mahomet, formed the Turkish empire that finally took Constantinople and destroyed the christian empire in the east. This Turkish em-

pire being formed on the same principles with the Saracenick government, and built on the same authority of the Alcoran, was only a continuation of the same Mahometan power and spirit that wore out the saints of the most High by oppressing, in the most cruel manner, the christian churches, as it continues to do unto this day.

“5. The tyrannical power and fatal influence of the false prophet, having at length arrived at the seat of the christian empire, and possessed itself of the last throne of the Roman Cæsars, its catastrophe only now remains. And this, from the prophetick description of it will afford new evidence that Rome was not the seat of the great Antichrist. The city where the conquest of the christian empire was completed by the Turkish armies, inspired by the invincible enthusiasm of the Mahometan religion, is represented in vision as the scene of their *final destruction*. This great city was exhibited to him, who saw the Apocalypse, as a place of great trade, commerce and navigation. And when the fatal moment arrived for her final overthrow, the chief mourners over her are represented to be the merchants, ship-masters and sailors, and as many as traded by sea; who cried, when they saw the smoke of her burning, saying, alas! alas! that great city, *wherewith were made rich all that had ships in the sea, &c.* This description cannot apply with any propriety to Rome, which never was noted for her navigation and commerce; but will apply with the most literal exactness to the city of Coustantino-

ple, the head of the Mahometan religion and power, and one of the most *mercantile cities of the world*.

“These are some of the reasons, among a great many others that might be enumerated, that have induced me to think that the character of the Antichristian beast belongs rather to the Mahometan power and tyranny, than to that of the church of Rome.”

RICHARD CRANCH.

BUNHILL-FIELDS, LONDON.

440. *Note.*—The hon. EDMUND QUINCY, an agent from the general court of Massachusetts to the court of Great Britain, was one of the most distinguished and esteemed characters of New England. A monument was erected to his memory, which cost twenty pounds sterling, in Bunhill-fields, at the expense of his government with the following inscription.

EDMUNDI QUINCY, armigeri, patria Nov-Angli Massachusettensis, viri pietate, prudentia, et literis bonis, spectati hic depositæ sunt reliquæ; qui variis ab ineunte ætate muneribus in re tam civili, quam militari à suis sibi commissis, hic præsertim regi a conciliis, curiæ supremæ judicatoriæ justiciarii, et militum tribuni, summa facultate, et spectata fide functus, laudem merito adeptus est.

Re patriæ suæ publica postulante ad aulam Britannicam legatus est profectus, ut jura suorum et commoda procuraret. Variolis arreptus, morte præmatura obiit, et cum eo emolumenta, quæ, in ejus legatione, summa cum spe reposita erant, omnibus suis popularibus penitus desiderabilis, decessit, at nullis magis quam patrio senatui, qui in amoris testimonium et gratitudinis, ejus tumulo hoc epitaphium inscribi curaverunt. Obiit Londini, 23 Feb. 1737, æt. 57.

Translation. Here are deposited the remains of the hon. Edmund Quincy, a native of Massachusetts, in New England, a man of distinguished piety, prudence, and literary acquirements; who was early entitled to high commendation for the consummate ability and integrity, with which he discharged the duties of various employments, civil and military, in the affairs of his country, particularly, as one of his majesty's council, a justice of the supreme court of judicature, and a colonel of a regiment of light infantry.

In the exigency of the affairs of his country he embarked, her agent, for the court of Great Britain, in order to secure her invaluable rights and privileges. Being seized with the smallpox, he died a premature death, and, with him, the advantages, which were anticipated from his agency. He departed the delight of his own people but of none

more, than of the senate, who, as a testimony of their love and gratitude, have ordered this epitaph to be inscribed on his monument. He died at London, 23 Feb. 1787 in the 57 year of his age.

QUINCY, MASS.

441. Sacred to the memory of JOSIAH QUINCY, jun. of Boston, barrister at law, youngest son of Josiah Quincy, esq. late of this place. Brilliant talents, uncommon eloquence, and indefatigable application raised him to the highest eminence, in his profession. His early, enlightened, inflexible attachment to the cause of his country is attested by monuments, more durable, than this, and transmitted to posterity, by well known productions of his genius.

He was born, the 23 of February, 1744, and died, the 26 of April, 1775. His mortal remains are here deposited with those of ABIGAIL, his wife, daughter of William Phillips of Boston, esquire, born, the 14 of April, 1745, died, the 25 of March, 1798.

Stranger in contemplating this monument as the frail tribute of filial gratitude and affection.

Glows thy bold breast with patriotick flame?
 Let his example point the paths of fame!
 Or seeks thy heart, averse from publick strife,
 The milder graces of domestick life?
 Her kindred virtues let thy soul revere,
 And o'er the best of mothers drop a tear!

On another side of the same superb monument is the following inscription.

JOSIAH QUINCY, jun. esq. born, 23 Feb. 1744, died, 26 April, 1775.

ABIGAIL QUINCY born, 14 April, 1745. died, 25 March, 1798.

To their united and beloved memory this monument was erected by their only surviving child, 1802.

Note.—The only surviving child of the late distinguished patriot, Josiah Quincy jun. esq. whose name will be transmitted among the most illustrious characters of his country to the end of time, is the hon. Josiah Quincy of Boston, lately a member of the congress of the United States.

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 QUINCY, MASS.

442. *Note.*—The rev. JOHN HANCOCK, of that part of Braintree, which is now Quincy, published two sermons, which he delivered, 16 Sept. 1739, on completing a century from the time of the gathering of the first church in that place. These sermons have lately been reprinted and from the notes the following statement is principally made.

The rev. John Wheelwright, who is often mentioned in the histories of New England, was the first, who officiated as a minister at Mount Wollaston, which, in 1634, formed a part of Boston.

The rev. William Tompson succeeded him as pastor, and the rev. Henry Flynt, as teacher, to the church, according to the custom of those times, the former of whom was ordained, 24 Sept. 1639, and the latter, on the 17 of March following. Notices of mr. Tompson may be seen in Mather's Magnalia. He died, at the age of 63 years, 10 December, 1668.

The rev. Moses Fiske was ordained, 11 Sept. 1672, and died, 10 Aug. 1703, in his 66 year.

The rev. Joseph Marsh succeeded him, on the 13 of May, 1709, and deceased, 8 March, 1725, in his 41 year. Mr. Hancock was settled, 2 November, 1726, and departed this life, in May, 1744, at the age of 41 years.

Mr. Hancock remarks that mr. Fiske and mr. Marsh were deposited in the same tomb under a handsome monument, on which, at the time he wrote, the following lines were to be seen; but, now, in 181½, they are totally illegible, as is the inscription on mr. Tompson's monumental stone and that on president Hoar's.

Braintree, thy prophet's gone, this tomb inters
The rev. Moses Fiske his sacred herse.

Adore heaven's praiseful art, that form'd the
man,

Who souls, not to himself, but Christ oft won;

Sail'd through the straits with Peter's family,
 Renown'd, and Caius' hospitality,
 Paul's patience, James' prudence, John's sweet
 love,
 Is landed, entered, clear'd and crown'd above.

=====
 QUINCY, MASS.

443. Here lyes interred ye body of the
 rev. MR. HENRY FLYNT, who came to New-
 England in ye year, 1635, was ordained ye
 first teacher of ye church of Braintry, 1639,
 and died, 27 Ap. 1668. He had ye char-
 acter of a gentleman remarkable for his pic-
 ty, learning, wisdom, and fidelity in his of-
 fice.

By him, on his right hand lyes the body
 of MARGERY, his beloved consort, who died,
 March, 1686-7. Her maiden name was
 Hoar. She was a gentlewoman of piety,
 prudence, and peculiarly accomplished for
 instructing young gentlewomen, many being
 sent to her from other towns, especially from
 Boston. They descended from eminent and
 good families in England.

Note.—Mr. Flynt, was the father of the rev.
 Josiah Flynt, who was a pastor of the church in
 Dorchester, and the grandfather of Henry Flynt.

esq. who, for nearly fifty years, was one of the tutors at Harvard college, and, for a longer period, one of its *senatus academicus*. [See 30 art.]

QUINCY, MASS.

444. *Note*.—A monument was erected over the remains of the learned LEONARD HOAR, M. D. the third president of Harvard college; but, if it still remain, it cannot be identified by the inscription, such have been the ravages of time. He departed this life, 28 November, 1675, in the 45 year of his age, and it is said the following lines were a part of the epitaph.

Three precious friends under this tombstone lie,
Patterns to aged, youth, and infancy.

A great mother, her learned son, with child,
The first and least went free, he was exil'd.

In love to Christ, this country, and dear friends,
He left his own, cross'd seas, and for amends

Was here extoll'd, envy'd, all in a breath,

His noble consort leaves, is drawn to death.

Strange changes may befall us ere we die,

Blest they, who well arrive eternity.

God grant some names, O though New England's
friend,

Don't sooner fade than thine, if time don't mend.

QUINCY, MASS.

445. Sacred to the memory of master
ICHABOD JOHNSON, a celebrated teacher of

musick, who died, 5 August, 1807, aged 42 years.

And let this feeble body fail,
 And let it faint and die ;
 My soul shall quit this mouraful vale,
 And soar to worlds on high ;
 Shall join the disembodied saints,
 And find its long sought rest,
 That only bliss, for which it pants,
 In the Redeemer's breast.

QUINCY, MASS.

446. *Note.*—Rev. LEMUEL BRYANT was ordained successor to the rev. mr. Hancock, in 1745, and was dismissed in 1753.

Rev. Anthony Wibird, a native of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, was settled in Quincy, 1755, and departed this life, 4 June, 1800, having entered his 72 year. The rev. Peter Whitney was ordained his colleague, about four months before his death, and is his successor in the ministry.

BRAINTREE, MASS.

447. *Note.*—The following tribute of respect to the memory of a worthy character was prepared, by the rev. Ezra Weld of Braintree, for the Massachusetts Magazine.

“ 13 February, 1794, aged 73, after a sore conflict of many years, deeply depressed, in the arms of his affectionate offspring and other condoling

friends fell asleep the hon. EBENEZER THAYER, some time of the council board; and, for many years, a representative of the ancient town of Braintree. His person and aspect was pleasing to the eye; while a condescending affability touched the heart; and gained the esteem of a numerous acquaintance. Gentle and graceful were his manners, his affection tender and flowing, naturally hospitable and generous, many tasted the fruits of his bounty. Friendly to religion and virtue, he contributed to their support with cheerfulness, and, while health remained, the house of God, sacred to worship, witnessed his presence with such as kept holy day; an example, honourable in all, to imitate. He lived to see and lament the vanity of worldly parade and the increasing dissipation of the present age. He now sleeps, where the weary are at rest; waiting the final summons of the last trump; when the breath of God shall reanimate his humble dust! Hush then, the filial flowing tear; nor call him back; again the galling shafts of envy to sustain; or drink anew, the bitter cups of time; or over human woes, to shed more tears; adieu, thou friendly sleeping shade, adieu!

RANDOLPH, MASS.

448. *Note.*—EBENEZER ALDEN, a physician of distinguished reputation in Randolph, Massachusetts, was born at Stafford, in Connecticut, 4 July, 1755. He was a son of Daniel Alden, esquire, of Lebanon in New-Hampshire, and grandson of Dan;

iel Alden, esquire, whose name is recorded in the 383 article of this work. His grandfather had seven children ; 1. Joseph Alden, who lived at Stafford and died, at Worcester, at the age of about 50 years ; 2. Daniel Alden, esquire, father of the doctor, who removed to Lebanon, in the vicinity of Dartmouth college, in the latter part of his life, and died, at the age of 70 years ; 3. Zephaniah Alden, who spent his days in Stafford, and died, at the age of about 80 years ; 4. Barnabas Alden, who lived at Ashfield, and died, at the age of 60 years ; 5. Ebenezer Alden, who died at Stafford, at the age of 21 years ; 6. Abigail Alden, who was the wife and is now the widow of the late venerable deacon Whitman of Abington ; 7. Hannah Alden, who was the wife of Joshua Blodget, of Stafford, and died, at the age of 70 years.

The subject of this article received his academical education at Plainfield under the tuition of Ebenezer Pemberton, esquire, a gentleman, who for his urbanity, talents, acquirements, and wonderful ability in his profession, is greatly esteemed and venerated by all, who have ever had the honour and the happiness to be under his instruction and of whose numerous pupils not a few have risen to the most elevated rank in church and state. He married his wife from one of the first families in Randolph, by whom he had two sons and one daughter.

The following sketch was drawn by the rev. Jonathan Strong, pastor of the church and congregation in Randolph.

Having gone through a regular course of study preparatory to the practice of physick, he removed to Braintree, now Randolph, Mass. in the year 1731, where he commenced the duties of his profession. These he discharged with reputation to himself and with great usefulness to his employers. His circle of business, though small at first, gradually increased until it became very extensive. As a physician, he was remarkably attentive, prudent and successful. During the latter part of his life, his advice was sought and much respected by his brethren of the faculty in his vicinity. No physician, in this part of the country, possessed the love and confidence of his patients to a higher degree. This was evident from the universal sorrow occasioned among them by his death. They felt as though they had lost not only their able and beloved physician, but a most important friend, and useful member of society. Such indeed was the subject of this biographical sketch. His friendship was not confined to the circle of his particular patrons. He rose above those sordid views, by which too many are actuated. While he was ready to afford relief to the indigent and afflicted, he rejoiced in the lawful prosperity of all around him, whether his particular friends or not. Though a decided enemy to deception, duplicity, and vice, in all its forms, yet he possessed that charity, which covers a multitude of sins, which disposed him to treat the characters of all with as much tenderness, as truth and justice would permit. Amidst all the rage of political par-

ty spirit, he never betrayed the interests of his country. He was a disciple of Washington, whose principles he revered and uniformly supported. In the year, 1737, he was married to miss Sarah Bass, one of the most respectable ladies in the town, in which he resided. By her, he had three children; one of whom is now in the practice of physick, in the circle formerly occupied by his father, and promises to do honour to his memory by being extensively useful in his profession. As a husband, doctor Alden was kind and affectionate, as a parent, tender and faithful. He was a firm, unshaken believer in the truth of divine revelation, and, for about twenty years, previous to his death, a member of the church of Christ. He was never absent from publick worship, on the Lord's day, unless imperious necessity required it. His religious sentiments were Calvinistick. Of course, he believed in the necessity of regeneration by the special influences of the Holy Spirit, in order to future happiness. A hope that he had experienced such an internal change, and was interested in the merits of the Redeemer, supported him during his last sickness, and enabled him to meet death with coolness and fortitude. He was not only a christian in theory, but in practice. Whenever he conversed about himself, he did it with the greatest modesty and self-abasement. Instead of resembling the bold, confident professor, who generally outlives his religion, and deeply wounds the cause of Christ, he resembled the little trembling tree, which often takes

the deepest root in the garden of the Lord, and bears the most and the best ripe fruit.

“The writer of these memoirs, who was intimately acquainted with the subject of them for many years, has seldom known a person who appeared to act more conscientiously in the various concerns of life, and whose daily conduct would better bear the test of examination. He proved the sincerity of his faith by his works. In his dying address to his children, he earnestly exhorted them to seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, assuring them, that if they did thus, all other needful things would be added. In truth it may be said, he has left behind him that good name, which is better than precious ointment. *Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.*”

ABINGTON, MASS.

Note.—The rev. SAMUEL NILES was a son of the hon. Samuel Niles, of Braintree, and grandson of the rev. Samuel Niles, who, for many years, was the pastor of the church in that town. He was educated at New Jersey college, in Princeton, where he was graduated in the year, 1769. He departed this life, on the 16 of January, 1814, in the 70 year of his age, leaving a widow, a son, and five daughters to mourn the loss of one of the truly excellent of the earth.

The rev. Jonathan Strong, of Randolph, delivered a sermon from 2 Tim. 4, 7, 8, at the interment of Mr. Niles, from the manuscript copy of which the following characteristick part, with a few al-

erations, has been kindly furnished for a place in this Collection.

“ In the early part of life he discovered no particular sobriety, but was unusually thoughtless and trifling. It was while a member of college, that he became a subject of those religious impressions, which issued in his hopeful reconciliation to divine truth. He was consecrated to the pastoral office in Abington, July, 1771, where he continued to discharge the duties of his office until prevented by a paralytick shock, which took place a little more than two years before his death. From that shock he so far recovered, that he was able to ride, and several times attended publick worship; but he was a silent hearer in the midst of that numerous assembly, which he had so often and with such deep solemnity addressed, on the momentous concerns of eternity. He perfectly recollected all his acquaintance, who visited him during his last sickness, rejoiced to see them, evidently understood and took a deep interest in their conversation, especially on religious subjects, but was unable to articulate more, than a few words himself. When his particular friends in the ministry inquired of him respecting the state of his mind, during his last illness, he gave them to understand that he was happily resigned to the dispensations of divine Providence, and enjoyed the consolation of that religion, which he had so many years preached to others. Being asked, a short time before his dissolution, whether he should preach the same religious sentiments he

had done, should he return to active life again, he answered, with peculiar emphasis, in the affirmative. Though frequently exercised with great bodily pain, he was remarkably patient, meek, and humble, and sensible that he was treated with unmerited kindness by his heavenly Father. The following sentences, with reference to his own situation, he often repeated. *All is done, all done. All is right, all right.* This was evidently the language of his heart. With such a submissive quiet spirit he closed his sufferings on earth.

“The passage of scripture, which was chosen as the foundation of the sermon preached at his funeral, and which was thought to be peculiarly pertinent on that occasion, was these words of the apostle Paul to Timothy; *I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous Judge shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also, that love his appearing.* The object of the discourse was to exhibit the trials, duties, and rewards of a faithful minister of Christ. From such trials, our deceased friend was not exempted; for he preached those doctrines, which are calculated to awaken the resentment of the human heart, and set in motion the tongue of slander. *But none of these things moved him, neither counted he his life dear unto himself, so that he might finish his course with joy, and the ministry, which he had received of the Lord Jesus to testify the gospel of the grace of God.* The various

trials incident to the christian ministry he endured with exemplary meekness and fortitude. He *ran with patience the race set before him; looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of his faith.* That he, as well as the rest of his brethren, was a subject of much indwelling corruption, he was deeply sensible and often lamented. Though he was a burning and a shining light in the golden candlestick, in which he was placed, and eminently useful as a minister of Christ, yet he often bewailed his own barrenness and unfruitfulness. He had an affecting sense of the evil nature of sin, and ardently strove to gain a conquest over it in his own heart, and to rescue others from its awful dominion. He was always ready to instruct the ignorant, to comfort the disconsolate, and to preach the gospel to those, who desired it. His services, on the Lord's day, did not constitute the whole of his ministerial labours. He preached abundantly on other occasions, especially during revivals of religion in his own, and neighbouring societies. He was *instant in season, and out of season, he reprov'd, rebuked, exhorted with all long suffering and doctrine.* The doctrines, which he preached, were strictly Calvinistick. These, in their various connections and consequences, he well understood, and illustrated and defended with irresistible force of argument.

“ His manner of preaching was peculiarly plain, luminous, solemn, and impressive. By the friends of truth he was loved and admired. And no person could hear him with indifference. His object was to

reach the consciences and hearts of his hearers, and to make them feel, in some measure, as they will, when standing before the tribunal of their final Judge. Nor did he always fail of success. The profound silence and deep solemnity frequently discovered by his audience evinced that impressions were made, which could not easily be eradicated. His labours were, manifestly, accompanied with the influences of the Holy Spirit, and unquestionably instrumental of the salvation of many souls. He had the unspeakable pleasure to witness four or five remarkable revivals of religion, among the people of his charge; the good fruits of which are yet visible. With respect to his prayers, it may with strict propriety be said, they were uncommonly sentimental, pertinent, comprehensive, fervent, solemn, and impressive; and often produced a powerful effect on those, who had opportunity to unite with him before the throne of mercy. At such seasons, he sometimes appeared to be raised above all earthly scenes, and permitted to look within the veil.

“ Among other things, he was remarkably wise in council. Hence his advice and assistance were often sought in the settlement of ecclesiastical difficulties. On such occasions he was preeminently useful.

“ To the preceding observations, respecting the character of Mr. Niles, the following may with propriety be subjoined. As a man he was peculiarly interesting and agreeable. In conversation, he was pleasant without levity, facetious without malignity,

and serious without austerity. He was thoroughly acquainted with the principles of human nature, and quick to discern the motives, by which different characters in society are governed. As a friend he was distinguished for confidence and fidelity. His heart was a cabinet, in which the secrets of others might be locked as safely as in their own. Though not affluent, yet his house was a mansion of hospitality. No man better enjoyed his friends, nor more sincerely sought to make them comfortable and happy. Although, owing to particular circumstances, he was not a man of the most extensive reading, yet he possessed very superior powers of mind. Very few better understood *the art of thinking*, or profited more by it. His ideas lay clear in his own mind, and were generally expressed with uncommon perspicuity. A fair specimen of his talents may be seen in a work, he had nearly completed for the press, when arrested with the paralytick shock before mentioned. This work has since been published. It is entitled *Remarks on a sermon preached before the association of ministers, in the third congregational society in Middleborough, 26 September, 1810, by John Reed, D. D. pastor of the first church and congregation in Bridgewater.* In these remarks the talents of the author, for metaphysical discussion, are strikingly displayed. It is believed, that no candid reader, after examining them, will hesitate to acknowledge, that he was thoroughly conversant with the abstruser parts of theology.

“ Since such was the character of our deceased friend, it is obvious that society has sustained a great loss in his removal, and the church of Christ has been deprived of one of its brightest ornaments. But the afflictive dispensation, which has deprived them of such a blessing, has, it is hoped, issued in his personal benefit. Since he *fought a good fight, finished his course, and kept the faith*, he has undoubtedly gone to receive *a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge will give to all his faithful ministers at the last great day, and not to them, only, but unto all others also, that love his appearing.* A voice from heaven has said, *they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever.* What our Lord said to the angel or minister of the church of Smyrna he says to each of his true ministers; *fear none of those things, which thou shalt suffer. Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life.* A similar honour is reserved for all his sincere followers. To all such, in presence of the assembled universe, he will ere long say, *come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.* There all sin and suffering will be done away. There they will live and reigo with Christ forever and ever; and make an endless progression in knowledge, in holiness, and happiness. What powerful motives present to the view of Christ’s ministers, and to all others to be faithful in his service!—*Blessed are the dead, who die in the*

Lord ; for they rest from their labours and their works do follow them."

SUDBURY, MASS.

450. *Note.*—The rev. ISRAEL LORING was a native of Hull in the vicinity of Boston. He was graduated, at Harvard college, in 1701, and was ordained, at Sudbury, in 1706. He exchanged this for a better world, on the 9 of March, 1772, having nearly completed his 90 year.

Mr. Loring was a sound orthodox divine and highly esteemed, in the New England churches, for his talents, pastoral fidelity, and primitive simplicity, purity, and piety,

His manuscript Journal, consisting of many volumes, written in a fair hand, besides many parochial notices and serious reflections on his birth days, at the commencement of every year, and other special occasions, contains a variety of important biographical and historical facts. A considerable part of this Journal is in the possession of Nathan Stone, esq. of Dennis.

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

451. *Note.*—“ Mr. ISAAC HOWE of Framingham departed this life, [about 1752] a man not flowing with wealth. In his house were to be seen no curious beaufet set out with plate and China ware ; no papered, nor painted, nor gilded rooms ; no costly dishes, none of these nor such like things there. No, but on the contrary, the marks of poverty were

there to be seen. However, in this man's house dwelt one of the excellent of the earth, one rich in faith, and an heir of the kingdom, which, with me, who was well acquainted with him, there is no doubt, he is now in the possession of. By his death I have lost a precious, pious, praying, friend; but my loss is doubtless his gain and in that it becomes me to rejoice" [Loring's manuscript Journal.]

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

452. *Note.*—Capt. GODDARD of Framingham, according to a memorandum in rev. mr. Loring's Journal, departed this life, 9 February, 1754. His son, the rev. David Goddard of Leicester died, 19 January preceding. Capt. Goddard had been a justice of the peace and one of his majesty's council. He was a man of distinguished abilities, which were much improved by reading and study. He held the pen of a ready writer and was a strenuous defender of the Calvinistick scheme.

WORCESTER, MASS.

453. This corner stone was laid, 1 October, 1801, by Isaiah Thomas, esquire, who, with William Caldwell, esquire, sheriff of the county, and Salem Towne, esquire, are a committee for building and completing this intended COURTHOUSE. The old courthouse now stands two feet southeast from this spot, 1801.

Note. The foregoing is a copy of the inscription engraved on a silver plate, which was enclosed in a leaden box with specimens of New England coin struck by virtue of an act of the province of Massachusetts, passed in the years, 1652 and 1654, with others of the United States and Great Britain, and deposited under the corner stone of the new courthouse, in Worcester. This is the best building of the kind in the commonwealth, except that in Boston recently erected.

ROXBURY, MASS.

454. *Note.*—The rev. THOMAS WELD, according to Calamy, having found the ecclesiastical requisitions in Terling, county of Essex, unpropitious to his ministerial labours, and having been ejected from his living at Gatesend, near Newcastle, for his non-conformity, came to New-England. In July, 1632, he was invested with the pastoral care of the church in Roxbury.

In the November following, the rev. John Eliot, who translated the Bible into the aboriginal dialect of Natick, was ordained teacher in the same church. In 1741, mr. Weld was sent, with the rev. Hugh Peters, as an agent to England, where he spent the remainder of his days. In the Roxbury church records, he is said to be of Kettering, and to have died in London, 1660-1.

ROXBURY, MASS.

455. *Note.*—MR. THOMAS WELD, one of the

sons of the first pastor of the church in Roxbury, lived in this place and died of a fever in 1682.

From the church records it appears, that his children were Samuel, Thomas, who was the minister of Dunstable, [see art. 116] Samuel, John, Edmund, Daniel, Dorothy, a woman of remarkable piety and a benefactor to the church, whose first husband was William Dennison, and second Samuel Williams, both of Roxbury, Joseph, and Margaret.

IRELAND.

456. *Note.*—The rev. EDMUND WELD, son of the rev. Thomas Weld of Roxbury, was graduated at Harvard college, in 1650. He went to Ireland, after graduation, and was settled in the ministry at Inniskean. He died, 2 March, 1668, in the 39 year of his age. Contemplating his dissolution as nigh at hand, he wrote the following dialogue, a little before his decease, between Death, the Soul, the Body, the World, and Jesus Christ, which his widow sent to his relatives in New-England, and is here preserved as a specimen of the poetick taste of that period.

D. Ho ho, prepare to go with me,
 For I am sent to summon thee,
 See my commission seal'd with blood;
 Who sent me He will make it good.

The life of man
 Is like a span,

Whose slender thread I must divide.

My name is death,
 I'll stop thy breath ;
 From my arrests thou canst not hide.

S. O Death, triumph not over me,
 My Saviour's death hath conquered thee,
 Man's sin at first did give thee breath,
 Whose exit now must be thy death.

But yet through grace,
 So stands the case,
 Harm thou canst not, but only fright.
 Ah death thou'rt dead,
 Broke is thy head,
 Thy sting and strength removed quite

But what dost think, to scare me so ?
 Me to assault, so like a foe ?
 Nay, Death, thy power and all that's thine
 The second cov'nant made it mine.

Come let's shake hands,
 I'll kiss thy bands ;

'Tis happy news for me to die.

What dost thou think,
 That I will shrink ?

I'll go to immortality.

Transported is my ravish'd heart,
 To think now hence I must depart ;
 Long waited I for such a day,
 Thrice welcome summons, come away.

Come, strike the blow,
 That I may go;
 Why stay thy chariot wheels so long?
 To stay 'tis pain,
 To die 'tis gain;
 Delay me not, you do me wrong.

This is my Father's messenger,
 My King and Bridegroom's harbinger;
 See here his chariot driving fast,
 Home to conduct me in all haste.

I'm sick of love
 For him above.

I grow impatient to be gone,
 Him for for to see
 Who loved me,
 That precious loving, lovely one.

Hadst thou but knock'd the other day,
 I had been forced then to say,
 O spare a little, give me space
 Until I see thy pleasant face.

Because my light
 Was turn'd to night,

Hid was his face, eclips'd his love;
 Then inward fears
 Caus'd many tears;
 Few visits had I from above.

His name forever blessed is,
 To send at such a time as this;

Nought have I now to do but die,
 And sleep in Jesus quietly ;
 For lately he
 Refreshed me
 With sweet embraces from above.
 I begg'd a smile,
 And he, mean while,
 Caus'd me to understand his love.

B. And must we part, my dearest mate,
 So many years consociate ;
 What makes thee long uncas'd to be ?
 What means this great disparity ?
 Thou tak'st thy flight
 To heaven's height,
 To be conjoin'd with Christ thy head ;
 But ah ! poor I
 Must rotting lye,
 As one forgot amongst the dead.

S. Companion mine, why blam'st thou me
 Longing to leave mortality ;
 My choicest acts have spoiled been
 By such a mass of death and sin ;
 My joys were small,
 Disturbed all
 In thy cold, dark, and leaky tent ;
 My duties were
 Put out of square
 With thine unhandy instrument.

But Christ shall change thy sinful dust,
 The grave shall rot out all thy rust ;
 That body of thine shall fashion'd be,
 Like to his own in its degree ;

Yea, though they rot,
 Yet not one jot
 Of all thy dust shall perish aye ;
 He in thy sleep
 Safe will thee keep
 Till trumpet's sound shall call away.

Whose sound shall cause thee to awake,
 Omnipotency shall thee take
 Then to receive, 'so we shall meet,
 And one another kindly greet ;

Made one again,
 So to remain
 Embosom'd friends, in lasting bliss,
 And never more,
 As heretofore,
 Act any thing, that is amiss.

W. What's this I hear ? guest so unkind,
 To trust me so quite out of mind !
 Have I so hard a landlord been,
 As not to value me a pin ?

To kick at me,
 Who nourish'd thee,
 And so to change old friends for new ?
 Men so unkind
 I seldom find ;
 I'll care as little now for you.

S. We're well agreed, vain world, farewell,
 Thy flattering smiles begin to smell ;
 They never did deserve my love,
 Nor do thy frowns at all me move ;
 Because my heart
 Is set apart
 For things that are of best account ;
 The husk and shell,
 With thee did dwell,
 My better part did higher mount.

'Twas yonder, yonder, up above,
 Where I did live, converse and love ;
 A stranger here, and strangely us'd,
 By thee and thine I was abus'd ;
 I'm not thine own,
 Nor am I known
 By those of thy ungodly race ;
 And therefore I
 So cruelly
 Was hated in that weary place.

But as for you, my weeping friends,
 My God will make you all amends,
 Your care and kindness shown to me
 Shall all by him rewarded be ;
 Yourselves have seen
 How God hath been
 Most sweetly gracious unto me ;
 Lively holily,
 Then when you die
 The same to you this God may be

J. C. Welcome to me, my lovely bride,
 For whom I liv'd, for whom I di'd
 Nor do I count my heart's blood dear
 To purchase a possession here.

Come satisfy
 Both heart and eye,
 With purest joys up to the brim ;
 Here's endless store,
 What can be more
 Than in love's ocean aye to swim ?

Make haste, bring forth the nuptial vest,
 And let the fatted calf be dress'd ;
 Angels and Seraphim, come sing,
 And with your shout make heaven ring.

Come thou possess
 That blessedness
 Prepar'd before the world was made,
 And wear the crown
 With great renown,
 'Tis honour that shall never fade.

S. Blest be thy glorious Majesty,
 That look on such a worm as I ;
 Thou didst me from the dungeon raise
 That I might here advance thy praise.

When I did dwell
 In lowest hell,
 Love everlasting fetch'd me thence,
 Else I had been,
 Through Satan's spleen,
 For evermore excluded hence.

When I was dead, grace quicken'd me,
 When I was lost, sought out by thee,
 Thou didst me pardon, call, and save;
 Bought with thy blood, whate'er I have.

Now blessed be
 The Lamb so free
 To die, that I might life obtain;
 For this therefore,
 For evermore,
 Blest be the Lamb forever slain.

ROXBURY, MASS.

457 *Note.*—THOMAS DUDLEY, a governour and major general in the colony of Massachusetts, having entered on the seventy-seventh year of his age, deceased, 31 July, 1653, and was not buried till the sixth day following. His biography is well known; but the following anagram, preserved in the files of the first church in Roxbury, is said to have been sent to the governour, by some nameless author, in 1645, and has never before been published.

THOMAS DUDLEY.

Ah! old must dye.

A death's head on your hand you neede not weare,
 A dying head you on your shoulders beare.

You neede not one to mind you, you must dye,
 You in your name may spell mortalitye.

Younge men may dye, but old men, these dye
 must,

'Twill not be long before you turne to dust.

Before you turne to dust! ah! must! old! dye?
 What shall younge doe, when old in dust doe lye?
 When old in dust lye, what N. England doe?
 When old in dust doe lye, it's best dye too.

ROXBURY, MASS.

458. *Note.*—THOMAS WELD, A. B. pius juvenis premature obiit in Christo, circiter viginti annos natus, 21 Julii, A. D. 1704. [Rox. Ch. Rec.] He was a son of the rev. Thomas Weld of Dunstable by his first wife and was graduated at Harvard college, in 1701.

ROXBURY, MASS.

459. Here lies buried the body of the rev. SHEARJASHUB BOURN, late minister of the first parish in Scituate and son of the hon. Melatiah Bourn, esq. of Sandwich, who died, 14 August, 1768, æt. 69.

Cautious himself, he others ne'er deceived
 Lived as he taught and as he taught believed.

ROXBURY, MASS.

460. In memory of miss SUSANNAH CRAFTS, who died, 24 Sept. 1800. Her suavity of temper and simplicity of manners had secured the esteem of her friends and acquaintance. Though at the early age of 21 years and at a period, when her prospects

were the most sanguine, she submitted with calmness to her fate, in the full persuasion of a reunion to her friends in a world, where neither sorrow nor death can enter. This tribute of respect for her memory and of esteem for her virtues is offered by a friend.

ROXBURY, MASS.

461. Erected to the memory of mr. JOEL GAY, who, at the age of 33, was translated from this state of trial and suffering, on the 19 of Dec. 1800, at a period when his industry and perseverance gave pleasing promises of future independence and when the hopes and welfare of a rising family depended on him. Though exercised with a tedious and painful illness, the severity of which was increased by the death of a beloved son, he exhibited a singular example of patient resignation, leaving his friends this consolatory reflection, that his faith and hope of a happy immortality had disarmed the grave of its terrors and death of its sting.

ROXBURY, MASS.

462. Isaac Morrill, aged 74 years, died, 13 October, 1662.

ROXBURY, MASS.

463. *Note.*—The hon. WILLIAM HEATH, a major general in the revolutionary war, was born, on the 2 of March, old style, 1737. He was descended from an ancient and reputable family in Roxbury and was brought up a farmer. From his youth, he was remarkably fond of military exercises and read whatever he could find on the subject.

At the commencement of that contest, which issued in the independence of the American states, the subject of this article was a colonel of the militia and one of the committee of safety appointed by the provincial congress of Massachusetts. Soon after the war was begun, he received the commission of a brigadier general in the army of the United States and, the year following, he was promoted to the rank of a major general. He continued in the publick service of his country till the establishment of peace and was appointed to various important stations and extensive commands.

On the restoration of peace, he returned to his family and employed himself in agricultural pursuits and the various duties of private life and of such publick offices, as his fellow citizens called him to fill. He was a member of the state convention, which ratified the federal constitution and gave his vote for its adoption. He was repeatedly elected to a seat in the senate and in the council of Massachusetts. In the year, 1806, he was chosen, by the suffrages of the people, lieutenant governour of the commonwealth; but, being far advanced in age

did not accept the proffered honour. As judge of probate, he served his county, very acceptably, for many years and till the close of life.

In a domestick sphere, he was distinguished by his mild and amiable disposition and manners. Few men appeared more free from the influence of party spirit and rancour, or expressed their sentiments on publick men and measures with more prudence, than general Heath. From his youth, he was a believer and publick professor of the christian religion, and adorned his profession by his exemplary life and conversation.

After a few days of confinement with sickness, he died, on the 24 of January, 1814, meeting his dissolution with christian fortitude, resignation, and hope. The wife of his youth and four children, three sons and one daughter, survived him.

The rev. Eliphalet Porter, D. D. paid a handsome tribute of respect to the memory of his distinguished parishioner in a sermon from Is. 3. 2, 3, delivered on the first sabbath after his interment.

General Heath published *Memoirs* of himself some years before his death, in an 3vo. volume and frequently wrote for the gazettes of his day. Many papers with the signature of *A Military Countryman* were from his pen.

DEDHAM, MASS.

464. Here lyes intombed the body of
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, esquire, who depart

ed this life, 31 January, anno Domini 1717-18, ætat. 83.

Note.—From rev. Samuel Dexter's century sermon, delivered, 23 Nov. 1733, it appears, that the subject of this inscription was a gentleman truly serious and godly; one of an excellent spirit; peaceable, generous, charitable, and a great promoter of the best interests of the church and town; and that his remains were buried, on the same day, with those of his sixth consort!

DEDHAM, MASS.

465. DEXTER. This corruptible must put on incorruption and this mortal must put on immortality. 1 Cor. 15. 53. Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light. 2 Tim. 1. 10. I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. John, 11. 25. Behold he is coming in the clouds and every eye shall see him. Rev. 11. 7. When Christ, our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory. Col. 3. 4. Where is thy sting, O death? where is thy victory! O grave? Thanks to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord, Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15. 55, 57.

Note.—The foregoing is the inscription on the family tomb of the rev. Samuel Dexter, who was the grandfather of the present hon. Samuel Dexter of Massachusetts. For notices of the ministers of Dedham the reader is referred to Dexter's cent. ser. and to Haven's half century sermon.

DEDHAM, MASS.

466. From the ladies of the rev, mr. Codman's society in Dorchester to the rev. mr. BATES, as a testimony of their gratitude and esteem, November, 1811.

Note.—This is a copy of the inscription on each of three valuable pieces of plate, presented to the rev. Joshua Bates, in gratitude for the active, friendly, and successful part he acted in behalf of the rev. John Codman, when opposed by some of his parishioners, who were hostile to Calvinistick sentiments. The donation was accompanied with these lines;

The christian friend, whose heart is right,
 Defends the injur'd with delight;
 Unaw'd by hosts, in league combin'd,
 The cause, that's just, employs his mind.

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

467. BEZALEEL MANN mort. die Octo. tert, 1796, an. ætat. 74. Early imbued with the principles of moral rectitude, he sustained, through the diversified concerns

of a long and active life, the character of an honest man. As a physician, he commanded, during the period of near fifty years, that unlimited confidence and respect, which talents only can inspire. The features of his mind where sketched by the glowing pencil of nature, filled up with qualities, that adorn humanity, and shaded with few infirmities, the frequent attendants on mental excellence.

BEBEE MANN, his wife, mort. die Octo. tert. 1793, ætat. 61. She was a person of bright genius, of few words, and much reserved in mind. From early youth, she marked all her paths with virtue, and timely took the advice Christ gave his disciples, and made to herself a friend of the mammon of unrighteousness, and, when she failed, could with christian confidence say, that her witness was in heaven and her reward on high. This stone is erected by the grateful hand of filial piety to protect the awful dust of the most revered parents.

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

468. In memory of doctor HERBERT MANN, who, with 119 sailors, with capt.

James Magee master, went on board the brig, General Arnold, in Boston harbour, 25 December, 1778, hoisted sail, made for sea, and were, immediately, overtaken by the most tremendous snow storm with cold, that was ever known in the memory of man, and, unhappily, parted their cable in Plymouth harbour, in a place called the Cow Yard. and he with about 100 others was frozen to death, 66 of whom were buried in one grave. He was in the 21 year of his age. And now, Lord God Almighty, just and true are all thy ways, but who can stand before thy cold?

Note. The calamity, which this inscription records, was one of the most distressing ever witnessed on the coasts of Massachusetts. One of the survivors, Bartholomew Downes of Barnstable, published a narrative of his sufferings, on this and former occasions, which is very little known, and from which the facts in the following statement are principally drawn.

The morning, on which captain Magee sailed, was remarkably pleasant; but, in a few hours, after getting into the bay a most tremendous gale commenced, attended with cold and a snow storm, for violence, seldom equalled in the latitude of Massachusetts. The next day, with no small difficulty, they passed the Gurnet for Plymouth harbour. The

wind and storm had abated, but the cold was intense beyond description. The brig was brought to anchor a little below Beach Point.

On saturday, 26 December, about six in the morning, from the great agitation of the sea, the vessel struck the bottom, as if she would have forced in her keel. As there was not sufficient depth of water for the management of the brig, and as there was every appearance of a renewal of the storm, the captain ordered the cables cut. A most dreadful storm ensued. The main mast was cut away and the vessel drifted upon a hard flat a little west of Beach Point. The people laboured hard in throwing overboard their wood and getting their guns from the deck into the hold. Such, however, was their situation, that the brig struck the bottom continually, with violence, and presently let in the water so that two pumps were of no avail. The snow storm increased to an astonishing degree and there was no diminution of the cold. All hands wrought, with the greatest diligence, during the day, eating nothing, as all desire of food was gone in the fearful prospect of speedy death.

Still these distressed mariners had some glimmers of hope, till just before night, when they found every thing afloat in the hold of the vessel. They were then almost in a state of despair, being persuaded that they must perish, unless some special interposition of Providence should prevent. Some went into the cabin, but the water was so deep as to oblige them immediately to return. It was flood tide,

and, in a little time, the water on the main deck was even with the flooring of the quarter deck. The foremast was still standing, which occasioned a perpetual rolling of the wreck. This was cut away and the vessel, sunk nearly altogether under water, was comparatively, but little moved.

The floods often broke over them and, at the height of the tide, the water was of considerable depth on the quarter-deck. The storm continued with unabating fury. Nothing could be heard but screeches, groans, lamentations, and earnest cries to God for mercy and relief.

In their distress, bordering upon distraction, all being much crowded on the quarter deck, they trampled one another under feet. The intensesness of the cold, under their peculiar circumstances, was greater than they could bear, and during the night, more than half of the crew were frozen to death. The wet, fatigue, want of food, and violence of the weather, were unitedly more, than their natures could support.

On the 27 of December, the storm having subsided, the sun appeared, but the severity of the cold was extreme. They now could see Plymouth and a number of people attempting to go to their relief; but the ice increased so rapidly, in the harbour, that the kind adventurers, having nearly lost their own lives, in their benevolent exertions, were obliged to return without effecting their object. This, to the surviving but perishing mariners, was more dreadful, than can be described. A ray of hope had beamed

in the eyes of some, who were still alive, when they saw their fellow creatures flying to their deliverance; but now despair seized every soul, and they sunk, one after another, into the arms of death, till but thirty two, out of one hundred and nineteen, remained alive!

The humane people of Plymouth succeeded, on Monday, the 28 of December, in getting to the wreck, where a most melancholy scene was exhibited! Nearly one hundred men were frozen to death, in all manner of postures; some with a bottle at their mouth, some clasped in each other's arms, some kneeling, and some with their hands elevated towards heaven! All were taken from the wreck and carried to Mr. Bartlett's publick house in Plymouth. Of the living some perfectly recovered, but others lost their limbs. The spot, where sixty-six of the dead were buried together, is still distinguishable, though no stone has been erected to commemorate the uncommonly mournful event!

It is worthy of remark, that the captain and some others, by his advice, poured ardent spirit into their boots, but took none internally, which was, unquestionably, the mean of preserving their lives and limbs. Those, who made the freest use of intoxicating liquor, fell the first victims to the intenseness of the cold.

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

469. Here lies the best of slaves,
Now turning into dust.

Cesar, the Ethiopian, craves
 A place among the just.
 His faithful soul is fled
 To realms of heavenly light ;
 And, by the blood, that Jesus shed,
 Is changed from black to white.
 January 15, he quitted the stage
 In the 77 year of his age.

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

470. In memory of the rev. PETER THACHER, A. M. the late faithful and beloved pastor of the second congregational church in Attleborough, who was born, 25 January, 1716, ordained, 30 November, 1748, and died, 13 September, 1785, in the 70 year of his age, and 43 of his ministry.

Whom papists not,
 With superstitious fire,
 Would dare to adore,
 We justly may admire.

Note.—Mr. Thacher was a son of the rev. Peter Thacher of Middleborough and grandson of rev. Peter Thacher of Milton. Rev. Thomas Thacher of Boston, his great-grandfather, was his first American ancestor, who was a son of rev. Peter Thacher of Sarum. [See 121 art.]

The subject of this notice was one of ten children and the oldest of seven sons. According to family

tradition he was the fourteenth oldest son, in succession, employed in the work of the gospel ministry, a remarkable circumstance ! His wife was Bethiah Carpenter, daughter of deacon Obadiah Carpenter of Attleborough, by whom he had seven sons and three daughters, all of whom were living in 1812, except the youngest son, who died before his father.

Mr. Thacher was a man of great simplicity and plainness of manners, a worthy and useful minister of the new covenant, and his memory is justly revered. A small volume of his sermons was published, some time after his death ; but, although the sentiment may be preserved, an unjustifiable liberty was taken with his language. However plain may be the style of a man, no material posthumous alteration ought to take place in preparing his works for the publick. Every one appears most natural in his own garb. The only publication extant, so far as the author of this work knows, which exhibits a fair specimen of mr. Thacher's common, plain, and impressive manner of sermonizing, is the discourse occasioned by the death of his much esteemed friend, the rev. Habijah Weld of Attleborough.



ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

471. *Note.*—The hon. ELISHA MAY, who received his birth and spent his days in Attleborough, departed this life, 15 November, 1811, in the 73 year of his age. The rev. John Wilder delivered

a sermon at his interment, from Prov. 10. 7, which is before the publick and from which the following notice of this worthy man is extracted.

“How far the character of Colonel May answers the description, which has been given of the just man, it is not for me to determine. This, however, I will venture to say, his memory will long be precious, not only to his near relatives and friends, but likewise to his intimate acquaintance, to his neighbours, to the religious society in this place, and to the inhabitants of the town. For he is the man, whom his fellow-citizens, for a long course of years, have delighted to honour; nor was he unworthy their respect and confidence. For, blessed with a sound mind, a retentive memory, a quick discernment of men and things, a polite address, an honest heart, and an education considerably above mediocrity, he was singularly qualified for publick employments of various kinds. And his worth was early discovered; for at the time of the revolutionary war he was an active and useful member both in the military and civil departments. Since that period he was employed, without opposition, as a legislator or a counsellor, until he chose to retire. For about twenty-seven years in succession, one excepted, he was called to a seat in the legislature; and chiefly in the upper house. For almost forty years together, he has been moderator of the town meetings in this place; in which office he was equalled by few, and exceeded by none. He had the honour of being an elector of the presi-

dent of the United States. As a magistrate, throughout the commonwealth, he did much business, and to very general satisfaction. He was justly celebrated, both at home and abroad, for his wisdom in adjusting and settling differences between contending parties. As a politician, he was a friend and disciple of Washington. As a man, he was prepossessing and engaging. As a friend, he was faithful and constant. As a neighbour, he was kind and obliging. As a husband, he was attentive and tender. As a parent, he was pleasant and affectionate. As to his religion, he was a firm believer in the christian system, and a very constant, attentive, and apparently devout attender on public worship, all his life."



ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

472. *Note.*—Mrs. ESTHER WILDER, daughter of colonel Samuel Tyler of Preston in Connecticut, consort of the rev. John Wilder, after a long and lingering complaint, died, 19 January, 1811, in the 42 year of her age, leaving six sons and four daughters. From the sermon, founded on 1 John 3. 2, delivered at her funeral, by the rev. Nathaniel Emmons, D. D. of Franklin, the following paragraph is extracted.

“ There is not, perhaps, a single person here present, who does not lament the decease of that amiable and excellent child of God, whose remains now lie before us. I have endeavoured to delineate that filial spirit, which constitutes and adorns the

christian character, and can any one recollect a single trait in that character, which does not apply to mrs. Wilder? without mistaking nature for grace, and making every proper allowance for her native mildness, her superior education, and her polished manners, did she not discover, in the whole course of her conduct, that love to God, that love to Christ, that love to the friends of Christ, and that universal love to mankind, which are the genuine expressions of a holy and humble heart? What duty to God, what duty to her husband, what duty to her friends, or what duty to her enemies, if she had any, did she habitually neglect? She exhibited in her very countenance that meek and quiet spirit, that serenity and peace of mind, which naturally flow from vital piety. There is, therefore, just ground to believe, that she has safely reached her heavenly Father's house, and is there fixed as a pillar in his temple forever. In this firm belief, the bereaved and afflicted pastor of this church has no cause to sorrow, as those, who have no hope. Though his loss is greatly enhanced by all the amiable, useful, and virtuous qualities, which adorned the dear wife of his youth, whom God has taken away; yet he has abundant reason to be thankful, that her life, which had been so often threatened, was continued so long in mercy to him and to his numerous family."

In July, 1808, miss ESTHER WILDER, the oldest daughter of the rev. mr. Wilder. departed this life in the 18 year of her age. She was much endeared

to her parents and friends by that modest and amiable appearance, that serious deportment, and that maturity of thought, which she early displayed. From her childhood, she was given to reading and thinking upon religious subjects, As her health declined she manifested a deeper concern about the salvation of her soul and gave comfortable evidence of an interest in divine grace.

BELLINGHAM, MASS.

473. *Note.*—The rev. NOAH ALDEN was born in that part of Middleborough, called Titiquot, 31 May, 1725, and in time of the great revival of religion, in 1741, became a convert and, soon after, a preacher of the gospel, of the baptist denomination. He was ordained over a society in Stafford, on the 5 of June, 1755, and held his pastoral relation in that place for ten years.

The late aged and rev. Isaac Backus of Titiquot, in a letter to the author of this Collection, dated, 15 March, 1804, says “some in his church appeared so openly against good order, that he was dismissed by the advice of a council, 28 August, 1765. He then travelled and preached in various places till he was installed in Bellingham, 12 November, 1766, where he was useful, as long as he lived. Several times, when he has visited Middleborough, I have gone and supplied his people at Bellingham, and his preaching was ever much esteemed in his native place, as well as in many other parts of the country. In December, 1763, he went through Wood-

stock and only preached one sermon there, but it was blessed for the conversion of one young man, who had been a leader in vanity, and he then became so in religion, and was afterwards a minister of the gospel.

“ Mr. Alden was a member of the convention, which formed the Massachusetts’ constitution of government, and so he was of that, which adopted the constitution of the United States. But the affairs of the church of Christ and watching for souls, as one, who must give account to God, were his great concern, until he died, with much peace of mind, 5 May, 1797, nearly 72 years old.”

The subject of this article married Joanna Vaughan, by whom he had three sons and several daughters. He was the youngest son of John Alden, who settled in Middleborough and lived to a great age, and grandson of Joseph Alden, noticed in the 382 article of this work. His mother was Hannah White, a daughter of captain Ebenezer White of Weymouth. His parents had thirteen children; 1. David Alden, who married Juda Paddleford; 2. Priscilla Alden, whose husband was Abraham Borden; 3. Thankful Alden, whose husband was Francis Eaton; 4. Hannah Alden, whose husband was Thomas Wood; 5. Lydia Alden, whose first husband was Samuel Eddy and second John Fuller; 6. Mary Alden, whose husband was Noah Thomas; 7. Abigail Alden, whose husband was Nathan Thomas; 8. Joseph Alden, who married Hannah Hall; 9. John Alden, who married Lydia Lazell for his first wife and Rebecca Westson for

his second ; 10. Ebenezer Alden, who married Anna Whitaker for his first wife and Rebecca Smith for his second. At twenty years of age, he went, with many others, from New England, on the expedition to Cuba, where he was taken prisoner, and suffered great hardships, not being released under ten years. 11 and 12. Samuel and Nathan Alden, who died at an early age ; 13. Noah Alden, the principal subject of this memoir.

MEDFIELD, MASS.

474. *Note.*—The venerable and pious mr. THOMAS ADAMS, of Medfield in Massachusetts, a descendant from Henry Adams, who came to America, about the year, 1680, the father of miss Hannah Adams, well known in the literary world. deceased, on the 13 of July, 1812, in the 88 year of his age. The late excellent and rev. doctor Prentiss, his beloved pastor delivered a sermon, at his funeral, from 1 Thess. 4. 13, from which the following passages, respectful to the memory of mr. Adams, are preserved.

Speaking in reference to his text, he says, “ The subject is clearly applicable to the mourners on the present occasion. Their departed friend was not unseasonably called out of life. He has gone off the stage ripe in years, and, we trust, in grace, and *meet to partake of the inheritance of the saints in light.*

“ Early in life, his soul was brought under awakened and serious impressions, and turned to a sober examination of the doctrines and duties of christian-

ity. A warm affection for books, and an ardent thirst for knowledge, led him to a very extensive course of reading. He acquainted himself with all the variety of opinions, which have been embraced in the christian world; and, comparing them with the scriptures, he was from conviction, established in congregational principles, and in the belief of the general doctrines of the reformation. From these principles, through a long course of life and reading, he never saw occasion to depart.

“Like one Mnason, of whom mention is made in the Acts of the Apostles, he was literally an *old disciple* of Christ. Almost sixty-one years have elapsed, since he made a publick profession of religion, and united with the church of Christ. During that uncommon period, he was regular and constant in attendance on the publick worship and ordinances, and maintained the character of a sincere and upright christian.

“He was ever strongly attached to the society of literary and serious people, particularly of the clergy, with a large number of whom he kept up a very friendly intercourse. There is reason to believe, that by his exertions, for many years, in dispersing various books, he contributed, in no small degree, to the diffusion of knowledge and piety. and to the advancement of the cause of Christ. Few persons, it is believed, have done so much in this way to benefit their fellow men. He was often heard to say, that he knew no mode, in which he could be so useful. Frequently, w^{as}

he employed as an agent, in this way, to distribute the charity of other religious people; a service, in which he evidenced much satisfaction, and ever appeared solicitous to perform it to the best advantage.

“ Blessed with a memory uncommonly retentive, he had amassed such a stock of knowledge, that he was literally able to *bring out of his treasure things new and old*. On all occasions, and on almost any subject, he was ready with useful and pertinent remarks. But subjects connected with religion were most congenial to his taste and feelings. On these he conversed with the greatest freedom, and the most sensible delight.

His powers of mind he retained in an uncommon degree, under the decays and infirmities of the outward man. On the last day of his life, when he was unable, by any clear articulation, to communicate his feelings and views, he manifested, by looks and significant gestures, a full apprehension that his departure was at hand, and that he enjoyed the supports and comforts of religion, and was sustained by that hope, which is an *anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast*. Being asked if he could say with the Apostle, *I am now ready to be offered; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge shall give me?* he very significantly replied in the affirmative; and gave all the evidence, which his situation permitted, of a firm, unshaken confidence in the mercy of God, through the merits and the mediation of Jesus Christ. Thus this aged servant of God fell asleep,

and left his beloved friends to mourn not *as those who have no hope.*"

MEDFIELD, MASS.

475. *Note.*—The rev. THOMAS PRENTISS, D. D. who was graduated, at Harvard college, in 1766, the venerable pastor of the church and congregation in Medfield, departed this life, on the 26 of February, 1814, in the 66 year of his age. The illness, which in a few days brought him to his grave, was a fever, which he caught in visiting a dying parishioner. As a sound divine, an exemplary christian, and a faithful minister of the gospel, he held a conspicuous rank among his brethren.

BROOKFIELD, MASS.

476. *Note.*—Mr. JOSHUA SPOONER, of Brookfield, was, in a most barbarous manner, murdered, in 1778, by three ruffians, hired by one, who ought to have been the *tender* companion of his bosom; all of whom were apprehended, tried, convicted, and executed for the nefarious deed.

STOCKBRIDGE, MASS.

477. *Note.*—The hon THEODORE SEDGWICK, while on the circuit, as one of the justices of the supreme court of Massachusetts, was taken ill and died, in Boston, on the 24 of January, 1813, at the age of sixty-seven years. He was educated at Yale college, where he was graduated in 1765. He was a member of the American Academy of Arts

and Sciences, had received the honorary degree of doctor of laws from Harvard university and New Jersey college, and had been, for a long time, a representative in congress, and, for a considerable period, speaker of the house of representatives. He had also been a senator in the national government. He discharged the duties of all the offices, which he sustained in life, with honour to himself and satisfaction to the publick.

AMHERST, MASS.

478. *Note.*—The hon. SIMEON STRONG was born, at Northampton, in 1735, but at the age of about seven years, his parents settled in Amherst, where he spent the most of his life. He was distinguished, from an early age, by the sobriety and decency of his manners and by a reflecting and sagacious mind. He was educated at Yale college and had the honour, after graduation, of receiving the premium instituted by the learned and generous dean Berkeley.

Theology was his favourite study through life. For several years, he was a very acceptable preacher of the gospel and had repeated invitations to settle in the ministry; but, being afflicted with pulmonary complaints, he was obliged to relinquish the profession nearest to his heart. He then devoted his attention to jurisprudence and, in due time, became an eminent practitioner at the bar.

In 1800, he was appointed one of the justices of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts. In

1805, he received, from Harvard university, the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

In all the relations of life his character was estimable to an uncommon degree. For minute and interesting memoirs of the learned, pious, and excellent judge Strong, the reader is referred to the Panoplist. He died, 14 December, 1805; and just before he expired, he said, that, as he had long been a professor of the religion of Jesus Christ, *he hoped to die in the fullest belief of that religion; and that his only hope was through the atonement of the Saviour.*



LONG MEADOW, MASS.

479. *Note.*—The rev. STEPHEN WILLIAMS, D. D. of Long Meadow, in Springfield, died, on the 10 of June, 1782, in the 90 year of his age. He was the son of the rev. John Williams, and was carried into captivity with his father and others, in 1704, when Deerfield was sacked by the Indians, and many were cruelly put to death with the tomahawk. He obtained a release from his savage captors, and returned to his friends, 21 November, 1705. He was educated at Harvard college, where he was graduated in 1718. He was a chaplain of the provincial forces, at the celebrated siege of Louisbourg, in 1745; also, at Lake George, in 1755, under sir William Johnson, and the following year, under general Winslow.

Just before he died, his family being called around

him, at his desire, he looked upon them and said, *it is a great thing to die. I must say I am afraid of dying. I am afraid of the pangs and throes of death; for death is the wages of sin; but I am not afraid to be dead; for, I trust that, through the merits and grace of my dear Redeemer and advocate, Jesus Christ, the sting of death, which is sin, is taken away.*

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

480. The reverend JOHN HUNT. A. M. pastor of the Old South Church in Boston, died, 30 December, A. D. 1775, aged 31 years. As orator, scholar, and divine, he gave bright presages of future eminence; and his brief but exemplary life he devoted to the good of his fellow men, until he was summoned to higher services.

By consent of his friends in Northampton, where he drew his first and last breath, the church and congregation, in Boston, who ordained him, 25 September, A. D. 1771, and whose ornament he shone until death, have raised this memorial of his worth; his more lasting praise being in heaven; to shine as the stars, forever and ever.

Note.—The foregoing inscription was written by a distinguished character in Boston, at the request of the deacons of the Old South. The monument, from which it is taken, was prepared, at Hartford,

and sent to Northampton, 1811, thirty-six years after the death of Mr. Hunt. The revolutionary war prevented Mr. Hunt's people from showing this tribute of respect to his memory at the usual time.

In a sermon, delivered, at the funeral of Mr. Hunt, from Job 14. 19, by the Rev. John Hooker of Northampton, the following paragraphs occur.

“His publick services, as long as he lived, every where met with singular approbation; he was truly a workman, that needed not to be ashamed. In prayer he was peculiarly copious, grave, and solemn, with an unusual variety and pertinency of sentiment and language; and, perhaps, in no part of publick exercise did he more excel, than in this. As a preacher he was eminent. His compositions were correct, manly, and elegant; his sermons were rational, judicious, and instructive; enriched with striking and important sentiments; adorned with a variety and noble turns of thought; enlivened by a strong, animated, and delicate style; recommended by a delivery remarkably grave, deliberate, and emphatical, with a pathos and energy becoming the pulpit, and calculated to give every idea, he meant to convey, its full weight upon the mind.

“He loved and he preached the peculiar doctrines of the gospel, as they were understood by the fathers of his country, but with a most agreeable openness and candour of mind. The doctrine of redemption, through a Mediator and atoning sacrifice, he was particularly attached to, and dwelt much upon.

it, in the course of his life; and it was the hope and comfort of his heart in death."

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

481. Here is interred the body of the rev. mr. SOLOMON STODDARD, A. M. some time fellow of Harvard college, pastor of the church in Northampton, N. E. for near 60 years, who departed this life, 11 February, 1729, and in the 86 year of his age; a man of God, an able minister of the New Testament; singularly qualified for that sacred office and faithful therein; numerous converts to Christ by his solid, powerful, and most searching ministry; a light to the churches in general; a peculiar blessing to this; eminent for the holiness of his life, as remarkable for his peace at death.

Note.—Mrs. Esther Stoddard, his widow, died 10 February, 1736, at. 92.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

482. Hon. JOHN STODDARD, esq. was born, at Northampton, 11 February, 1681, and died, at Boston, 19 June, 1743, in the 67 year of his age. His widow, PRUDENCE, was born, at Wethersfield, 4 March, 1699,

and died, at Northampton, 11 September, 1780.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

483. Here lies the rev. JOHN HOOKER, who died of the small pox, 6 February, 1777, in the 49 year of his age and 23 of his ministry. In him an excellent and cultivated genius, graceful elocution, engaging manners, and the temper of the gospel united to form an able and faithful minister and to render him exemplary and beloved in all the relations of life. The affectionate people of his charge, in remembrance of his many amiable and christian virtues, erected this monument to his memory.

Note.—This inscription is supposed to have been written by his excellency, Caleb Strong, whose consort is a daughter of mr. Hooker.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

484. In memory of mr. CALEB STRONG, who died, 13 February, A. D. 1776, in the 66 year of his age.

Man's home is in the grave;
 Here dwells the multitude; we gaze around,
 'We read their monuments, we sigh, and while
 We sigh, we sink.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

485. In memory of MRS. PHEBE STRONG, the relict of MR. CALEB STRONG, who died, 5 January, anno Domini 1802, in the 85 year of her age.

We loved, but not enough, the gentle hand, that reared us. Gladly would we now recal that softest friend, a mother, whose mild converse and faithful counsel we in vain regret.

Note.—These were the parents of his excellency, Caleb Strong, governour of the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

486. This monument erected by Joseph Clarke to the memory of the honourable JOSEPH HAWLEY, esquire, who died, 10 March, 1788, aged 64 years.

Note.—The rev. Joseph Lyman, D.D. of Hatfield, who was an intimate friend of Mr. Hawley, delivered a sermon from Is. 5. 1, 2, 3, at his interment, from the manuscript copy of which the following characteristick sketch is here preserved as a just tribute of respect to the memory of one, who, in his day, had greater influence in directing publick measures, than any other man in the commonwealth.

“The hon. Joseph Hawley was of reputable par-

entage. From his youth he discovered traces of a great and noble mind. His elevated genius was cultivated and enlarged by the advantages of a publick and liberal education, which he received at Yaic college. In literary attainments, no less than in the native strength of his mind, he was truly a great man. In the beginning of his publick life, he officiated, for a season, in the character of a preacher of the gospel; and he maintained his reputation among those, who were best acquainted with his life and conversation so as to merit the choice of his christian brethren to the office of a deacon of the church of Christ in this town; in which office he served this part of our Saviour's family, for several years, to the acceptance of his brethren.

“ Having talents peculiarly fitted for civil life and having a prevailing inclination to the employments of such a life, he devoted himself to the service of his country in the profession of the law and soon became a deep proficient in that branch of science and one of the most able practitioners in his day. In his profession he was eminent for his fidelity and integrity, and for his unusual capacity and eloquence. Perhaps few have equalled his usefulness in maintaining justice and equity among his brethren. He was proverbial for his honesty in his calling and for the moderate compensation, which he received for his painful labours for those, whose causes he undertook to defend. Whatever advantages for acquiring property he had above the greater part, on account of his abilities, reputation, and influence; yet

He was satisfied with a moderate estate, while the publick and individuals were richly privileged by his most unremitting labours. He may justly be regretted as a loss to the publick in his useful profession and be propounded to those of the same calling, as an example of integrity, justice, and moderation, worthy their diligent imitation. Furnished with eminent abilities for publick business, he was early called by the suffrages of the town to serve as a representative in the general court. With a few intermissions, from an ill state of health, he sustained that honourable and useful station for more, than thirty years. He was long distinguished for his probity, his inflexible regard to the rights and privileges of his country. He was celebrated for his many indefatigable patriotick virtues and exertions. With a reputation untarnished in the high station, in which he moved, with an unequalled perseverance, with an acuteness of penetration and a masterly eloquence, he, for many years, gave direction to publick measures; and was the first promoter and finisher of many important designs of high publick advantage. It has been alleged by many of his best acquaintances that no publick man was more regarded and followed, than our worthy deceased friend. What was singularly happy and is peculiarly advantageous to his memory, his measures were dictated by a regard to the publick interest and a warm love of country. Assemblies hung upon his lips and the violence of party was tamed by the persuasion of his eloquence. The most hardy

enterprises of publick benefit were cheerfully undertaken and executed, through the strength of his reasoning and the firmness of his spirit. So that future generations will gratefully remember him as the prudent counsellor, the candid reasoner, and the irresistible orator, the friend of his country, the scourge of oppressors, and the lover of the liberties and social happiness of mankind. But all human glory is clouded with infirmities. By a deep hereditary taint he was peculiarly afflicted with gloomy and hypochondriacal affections, which, at times, rendered his conduct incoherent and his pursuits contradictory, but when exempted from these overwhelming complaints, few persons were so generally right in their objects and pursuits. To teach us the uncertainty of our noblest endowments and the duty of a diligent application of our talents to some salutary purpose we find this person of a strong and comprehensive mind at three different periods of life, for several years, under the full dominion of his hereditary indisposition, by which the cup of life was embittered, his friends greatly burdened and afflicted and the community deprived of his extensive services. Thus he, who, by the thunder of his oratory, shook the assembly of the ancients, was often, by the force of melancholy, reduced below the common level of his brethren. The last season of this conquering malady, aggravated with heavy paralytick complaints, has brought him down to the dust of death, where he rests from his labours and his works do follow him."

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

487. *Note.*—The rev. DAVID BRAINERD, a son of the hon. Hezekiah Brainerd of Haddam, in Connecticut, died, at the house of the rev Jonathan Edwards, in Northampton, on the 9 of October, 1747, having entered his 30 year.

A horizontal slab, of freestone, supported by pillars, was placed over his precious remains, and is still to be seen. The inscription, however, is at present unknown. It was cut on an inlet of schistus, which, many years since, was totally destroyed by the frost.

The subject of this article was greatly distinguished by the indefatigable, pious, and successful ministerial services he performed among the poor aboriginal natives of this country. No one ever had more of the right spirit for a missionary, than mr. Brainerd. For a time, notwithstanding his zeal and happy talents for an employment, which engrossed the powers of his body and mind, he met with great discouragements in his arduous endeavours for the salvation of the heathen; yet, at length, his importunate prayers were wonderfully answered, his labours were blest, and multitudes, who were perishing for lack of vision, were brought out of pagan darkness into the glorious light of the gospel. The wilderness, which had, for ages, resounded with the dismal powwows of superstition, was made to echo to the sweet notes of redeeming love and to rejoice and blossom like the rose.

The account of mr. Brainerd's life, sufferings,

labours, and death, written in a plain unvarnished style and published by Mr. Edwards, is, to the followers of Jesus, one of the most interesting works, which this country has ever produced.

HADLEY, MASS.

488. Reverend RUSSELL'S remains, who first gathered and, for 33 years, faithfully governed the flock of Christ in Hadly til the cheif Shepherd suddenly but mercifully called him off to receive his reward, in the 66 year of his age, 10 December, 1692.

Note.—Goffe and Whalley, two of the regicides, were concealed from the rage of their pursuers, for several years, in the rev. Mr. Russell's cellar. One of them was there, for a long time, and was so carefully screened from the publick eye, that none of Mr. Russell's neighbours had any knowledge of the circumstance. The tradition is, that, on a certain occasion, when the town was beset by Indians, an aged man, of a remarkably venerable aspect, with a long beard, white as the driven snow, suddenly, rushed into the engagement, fought with wonderful adroitness, animated the soldiers by his cheering language and valiant conduct, was of essential service in repelling the enemy, and immediately withdrew, they knew not whither. It was reported that an angel had appeared, with a sword like that of Gideon and the Lord, had headed their army, and had given them the victory.

HADLEY, MASS.

489. Here lies interred the body of the rev. ISAAC CHAUNCY, pastor of the first church of Christ in Hadley, who was of a truly peaceable and catholick spirit, a good scholar, an eloquent orator, an able divine, a lively, pathetick preacher, a burning and shining light in this candlestick, an exemplary christian, an Israelite indeed, in whom was no guile. He departed this life, 2 May, A. D. 1745, ætat. 74.

HADLEY, MASS.

490. Here rests the body of the rev. MR. CHESTER WILLIAMS, in whom bright parts, solid learning, unfeigned piety, happy elocution, universal benevolence, hospitality, and christian love combined to form the exemplary pastor, the kind husband, the tender parent, the dutiful companion, and the faithful friend, who departed this life, 13 October, 1755, ætat. 36.

HADLEY, MASS.

491. Here rests the body of the hon. ELEAZER PORTER, esq. a lover of his country and universally benevolent. He

compassionated the distressed, relieved the poor, was the orphan's friend, a kind husband, tender parent, a lover of good men, and an exemplary christian. He died, 6 November, 1757, anno ætatis 59.

WEST SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

492. *Note.*—The rev. SAMUEL HOPKINS of West Springfield, an eminent minister of the gospel, died in the year 1755, about 60 years of age. He was the author of *Memoirs of the Housatunnuk Indians*. The subject of the following article was his second son.

HADLEY, MASS.

493, Sacred to the memory of the rev. SAMUEL HOPKINS, D. D. who, in christian duty exemplary, in friendship frank and sincere, in prudence and meekness eminent; able in counsel, a pattern of piety and purity, ever upright and honourable in conduct, the epitome of the heart; as a peacemaker blessed, as a minister of Christ, skilful and valiant in the truth; having, with ability and charity, long magnified his holy office, and served God and his generation faithfully; fell asleep, 8 March, A. D. 1811, in

the 82 year of his age and the 57 of his ministry.

Note.—The following paragraphs are selected from a sermon on 2 Chron. 24. 15, 16, delivered at the funeral of doctor Hopkins, by the rev. Joseph Lyman, D. D. of Hatfield, which is before the publick.

“ Doctor Samuel Hopkins, whose remains are before us, was descended from reputable parents, distinguished for the rich endowments of their minds and the eminent piety of their lives. His father was the rev. Samuel Hopkins, of West Springfield, who, for thirty-five years, was the worthy and much respected minister of the church and people in that town. His mother was the eldest daughter of the rev. Timothy Edwards of East Windsor in Connecticut. The deceased was their second son, born the 20 October, old style, A. D. 1729. From his youth he was of a serious mind and of a disposition peculiarly amiable. He has said, that if his heart had ever been inclined to make religion his choice and to close with Christ as his Saviour, he must attribute it under God to the fervent and christian counsels and instructions of his pious mother, who was, painfully, attentive to his spiritual interests from his early childhood.

“ Having a mind bent upon science and literature, he was favoured by his father with a publick education and was graduated, at Yale college, A. D. 1749. For his distinguished attainments in literature, he was appointed, in 1751, a tutor of the

same college, in which office he laboured for three years. In 1752, he made a publick profession of religion and was admitted to the communion of the church under the pastoral care of his father.

“ He was ordained over the church and congregation in this town, on the last wednesday of February, 1755. In the year following he formed a matrimonial connection with mrs. Sarah Williams, whose virtues will be held in respect, and whose memory will be precious to all, who were favoured by an acquaintance with her. She was the relict of the rev. Chester Williams, the respectable and beloved pastor of this church, who was taken off from his work, in the midst of life and usefulness. She was the daughter of the honourable judge Porter. By her second marriage, her five orphan children came under the guardianship and instruction of one of the best and most faithful fathers. The abiding sense of their obligations to a father, so good and impartial, will not permit their lips to be silent in his praises, in the expressions of their gratitude.

“ By his first marriage, doc. Hopkins was blessed with a numerous family of nine children, all of whom, excepting his eldest son, an amiable youth of fair promise, now survive him and are settled in families of their own. His children and numerous descendants have profited, greatly, by his parental attention to their temporal interests, by his example of industry, economy, and charity, by his remarkable talents in family government, but, most of all, by his holy life, his faithful religious coun-

sels, and fervent prayers for them at the throne of grace. For years to come, his descendants will have occasion to rise up and bless his memory and show their humble gratitude to God, by following the example of a father, so wise, and so provident of their best interests in the present and future world.

“ He lived happily and joyfully, with the wife of his youth, for the term of eighteen years, when he was called to the sore and afflicting trial of a separation by her death.

“ Nearly three years after, he formed a second reputable and happy connection with miss Margaret Stoddard, a worthy branch of a worthy and honourable family. In this union he continued for twenty years, until October, 1796, when his former griefs and sorrows were renewed, by her sudden removal from him. From that period, until the time of his departure, he lived in the solitary state of widowhood, comforted and supported, as we trust, by the assiduous discharge of his ministerial duties, by the filial attentions of his children, and, above all, by a greater nearness to God.

“ When we leave the circle of domestick life and follow the deceased into the intercourses of private and personal friendship, we shall continue to find abundant reason to esteem and respect him. The frank sincerity of his heart and the hilarity of his manners, tempered by prudence while they were seasoned with pleasantry, made him the chosen companion of persons of all ages and of all grades in society. In all companies, he made himself ac-

ceptable and by seasonable reflections and useful hints, which dropped easily from his tongue, all were delighted and all might be improved and made better. Seldom have we seen so much innocent pleasantry mingled with so much solid sentiment and profitable instruction.

“In his friendships, I have seldom known his equal for constancy and fidelity. No man ever made it more his duty to reprove in others what he found amiss. Yet his manner of reproof was so timely, so well chosen, so frank and sincere, so kind, meek, and benevolent, that the bonds of friendship and confidence were strengthened by these difficult and painful offices of love. He was remarkable for reproofing faithfully without giving unnecessary pain or leaving any impressions of offence.

“As a minister in the house of God, doctor Hopkins was well versed in those branches of science connected with his sacred profession. Deeply read in the science of theology, by a strength of mind more than common, he made a happy progress and was an able and sound divine. Extensively acquainted with the doctrines of christianity, he was well able to vindicate and defend the faith delivered to the saints.”

Many other things are said of this worthy character, from which it may safely be inferred, that he was truly one of the excellent of the earth. The author of this Collection regrets that, with regard

to the venerable doctor Hopkins and many other worthies, whom he notices, he cannot, consistently, give more in the characteristick way from his ample and rich documents. As it is an object with him to bring into view some account of many, of whom the world was not worthy, he is under the necessity, in general, of avoiding prolixity, however deserving and eminent may be the subjects of his memoirs

NEWBURY, VERMONT.

494. *Note.*—Samuel Hopkins, the eldest son of the rev. doctor Hopkins of Hadley, was graduated at Yale college, in 1777. He devoted himself to the study of physick and became a practitioner at Newbury in Vermont. In 1782, having an opportunity to go in the character of a physician and surgeon of a letter of marque, bound to the West Indies and Holland, he embraced it, with a view to visit the celebrated hospitals in Europe and to add to his professional knowledge. While at Martinique, he died of the yellow fever, 11 July, 1782, in the 26 year of his age.

HATFIELD, MASS.

495. Sacred to the memory of that venerable man, deacon OBADIAH DICKINSON, who early witnessed a good confession, who through various dispensations, in prosperity and adversity, exemplified the religion of

Jesus ; who, for many years, used the office of a deacon well and purchased to himself a good degree and great boldness in the faith, who, in the hope of a better life, fell asleep, 24 June, A. D. 1788, in the 84 year of his age. Is. 26. 19.

The following is an extract from the manuscript sermon, on Ecc. 7. 1, delivered at the funeral of deacon Dickinson by the rev. doc. Lyman.

“ Of the venerable person, to whom we are now paying the last offices of duty and love, we may say, with a good degree of humble assurance, that he possessed that good name, which is as precious aintment, and that the day of his death was better than the day of his birth. It was a day, in which he received a stronger testimony of his Father’s love, in being stripped of that veil of weakness and mortality, that flesh and blood, which cannot inherit the kingdom of God. The deceased was early impressed with a deep conviction of the importance and beauty of religion ; and he witnessed a good confession of his faith in Christ. Few, in the general tenour of a long life, have been enabled by divine grace to adorn their profession so well, without many imperfections and back-slidings.”

HATFIELD, MASS.

1796. *Note.*—The rev WILLIAM WILLIAMS, the third settled minister in Hatfield, was the celebrated pastor of the church and congregation in

that place, for more, than fifty years. He was succeeded by the rev. Timothy Woodbridge, who was his colleague, a year or two before his death. Mr. Williams was blessed with four sons, who were men of distinction in church and state; 1. the rev. William Williams of Weston in Massachusetts; 2. the rev. Elisha Williams, who was settled in the ministry at Wethersfield, in Connecticut, who was an agent for the colony at the court of Great Britain, and who, from 1726 to 1739, was rector of Yale college; 3. rev. Solomon Williams, D. D. of Lebanon in Connecticut, a minister of great distinction, whose pastoral labours were continued for more, than fifty years; 4. Israel Williams, esq. whose epitaph follows, and who occupied the family mansion house in Hatfield.

HATFIELD, MASS.

497. In memory of the hon. ISRAEL WILLIAMS, esquire, who departed this life, 10 January, 1788, in the 79 year of his age. High and low, rich and poor are death's equal prey, and no valuable distinction survives his resistless attack, but that, which ennobles an angel, the love of God.

All on earth is shadow, all beyond
Is substance; the reverse is folly's creed.

How solid all, where change shall be no more!

Note.—The rev. Joseph Lyman, D. D. delivered a discourse, from Ecc. 9. 12, at the interment of

his distinguished parishioner, from the manuscript copy of which the subsequent sketch was transcribed, at the request of the author of this work.

“ The deceased, the honourable Israel Williams, esq. was of worthy descent and lineage, proceeding from pious and distinguished ancestors. His venerable father was long the affectionate and able minister of Christ in this town; and some are now remaining with us, who will, probably, have occasion forever to bless God for his labours with them in the gospel of Jesus. His mother was a daughter of the venerable Stoddard, a name still dear and respected in the New-England churches. He was the last surviving son of a family blessed with children eminent for their parts, their usefulness, and reputation. Having received the advantages of a publick education, he devoted himself to the service of his country in civil employments and with great ability he discharged the office of a representative of this town, for several years, at the general court, and was called to serve the government in the eminent station of a counsellor. He was, many years, judge of probate and chief judge of the county court, in which offices he conducted with that ability and integrity, which made him truly respected and a publick blessing. In private life he was frank, open, and undisguised, liberal and compassionate to the poor, and distinguished for his hospitality. He was early married to the daughter of the hon. mr. Chester of Wethersfield, by whom he had a numerous family of children, six of whom are now the

surviving mourners of his death. Upon the 10 instant, by a sad and disastrous fall, he was mortally wounded in his head and expired in less, than two hours, from that fatal accident. Thus, although he fell by a sorrowful occurrence of providence, he died in a good old age, full of days, riches, and honours, and was gathered to his people in the 79 year of his age."

HATFIELD, MASS.

498. Interred the remains of MRS. SARAH WILLIAMS, the daughter of the hon. John Chester, esq. and worthy consort of the hon. Israel Williams, esq. She departed this life, the 18 of September, A. D. 1770, aged 63 years.

HATFIELD, MASS.

499. In memory of the rev. TIMOTHY WOODBRIDGE, for 30 years, pastor of the church of Christ in the town of Hatfield.

This man of God, who called on the Lord, out of a pure heart, followed after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness, apt to teach, charitable, and gentle to all men, departed this life, on the 3 of June, A. D. 1770, in the 58 year of his age.

HATFIELD, MASS

500. To the memory of mr. JACOB WAL-

KER, who, respected by the brave, beloved by his country's friends, dear to his relations, while manfully defending the laws and liberties of the commonwealth, nobly fell by the impious hand of treason and rebellion, on the 17 of February, 1787, in the 32 year of his age. Citizen passing, drop a tear, and learn to imitate the brave.

Note.—This valiant friend of his country was killed in a dastardly manner, by one of the deluded followers of Shays in time of an alarming insurrection in New-England. For a luminous and interesting history of the rebellion in Massachusetts, headed by Daniel Shays, in 1786 and 1787, the reader is referred to the work of the late hon. George Richards Minot on the subject.

NORTHFIELD, MASS.

501. *Note.*—The rev. JOHN HUBBARD, pastor of the church and congregation in Northfield, departed this life, 23 November, 1794, in the 69 year of his age. He was a son of deacon John Hubbard of Hatfield. He married miss Anna Hunt, a daughter of captain Samuel Hunt of Northfield, by whom he had ten children. The following tribute of respect to his memory is from the sermon delivered at his interment by the rev. Joseph Lyman, D. D. of Hatfield. The text used on that occasion may be seen in the 2 Tim. 4. 7, 8.

“Mr. Hubbard was descended from respectable

parents, who were most of all distinguished for a blameless, holy, and christian life. It was their wise care to give their son a pious education. The grace of God co-operated with their endeavours and their hearts were made glad with his early improvements in virtue and religion. The happy consequences of their discreet care were experienced by their son and have extended themselves, in copious benefits, to this people and to the church of God all around us. Such extensive benefits, derived from the faithfulness of parents in educating their children, should be an effectual incentive to all, early to teach their offspring the good knowledge and fear of the Lord.

“ Mr. Hubbard, having obtained the honours and advantages of a publick, liberal education, devoted himself to the service of Christ in the evangelicat ministry. In early life, he was called to settle with this people. He accepted their invitation and took the charge of their souls. He lived in the consciences and affections of his people, and preached to them the gospel of the grace of God, with much acceptance. He, in general, possessed their cordial love and esteem.

“ I need not tell you how firmly he was, in sentiment, attached to the doctrines of grace, those peculiar and leading doctrines of the gospel. As he sincerely believed them, so, with strict uniformity, with pious contention and pathetick zeal, he preached them to his people. He was an affectionate and sound preacher of the gospel. He was a man of

prayer. He wrestled with God, until, as a prince, he prevailed in blessings upon his people. He loved his people, he loved his work, he loved his Master. By the uncorruptness and purity of his life, he exemplified the doctrines he taught. He laboured after that ministerial greatness and dignity, which consist in sound doctrine and holy living; a greatness, which is not buried in the grave, but goes along with us into heaven. That he might be truly great, he laboured to be good.

“After a long and painful ministry, in the latter years of which he patiently encountered heavy bodily infirmities, he has obtained, in his closing moments, the hopes and consolations, which flow from conscious fidelity in his Master’s work. Having, as we trust, been faithful unto death, he is now partaking of eternal life.”

HATFIELD, MASS.

502. In memory of the hon. JOHN HASTINGS, esq. who, an early professor of the faith of Christ, observed strictly gospel ordinances; in perilous times faithfully performed the duties of the citizen patriot; for 36 years, an upright magistrate and, for 23 years, a senator or counsellor of this commonwealth; was gathered to his fathers, 6 December, A. D. 1811, in the 74 year of

his age. Her strong rods were broken and withered. EZEKIEL.

HATFIELD, MASS.

503. Here lies interred the remains of OLIVER PARTRIDGE, esq. who died, the 21 of July, A. D. 1792, in the 81 year of his age.

His usefulness, in church and state,
Was early known to men;
Blest with an active life, till late,
And happy in his end.

The family of Partridge here interred are descendants from William Partridge, who came from Berwick on Tweed in Great Britain and died in Hadley. Oliver was the son of Edward, Edward was the son of Samuel, Samuel was the son of William, who was one of the first adventurers in forming settlements on Connecticut river in the 17 century.

HATFIELD, MASS.

504. Here are interred the remains of MRS. ANNA PARTRIDGE, consort of Oliver Partridge, esq. who died, 21 Dec. A. D. 1802, in the 86 year of her age.

In youth devoted to the Lord,
 Through a long life, esteem'd his word ;
 Trusted in God, his laws obey'd,
 And thus an happy exit made.

PALMER, MASS.

505. *Note.*—The rev. MOSES BALDWIN was the first, who received a baccalaureate at Princeton, he having been at the head of the class, which was graduated there in 1757. He was a native of Newark, where he had the most of his collegiate education. The college of New Jersey was first in operation in 1747, at the borough of Elizabeth, under the presidency of the rev. Jonathan Dickenson. On his decease, it was removed to Newark, in 1748, and was committed to the care of the rev. Aaron Burr. In 1756, it was permanently fixed at Princeton.

Mr. Baldwin was invested with the pastoral care of the church and congregation in Palmer, Massachusetts, 17 June, 1761, and continued in this connection until the 19 of June, 1811. At this time, the relation between him and his people was dissolved by mutual consent. He died, about a year after, at a good old age, having survived every male inhabitant, who was at the head of a family when he settled in the place.

It has been stated by one, who gave a concise obituary notice of the subject of this article, that as a minister of the gospel he was faithful and diligent in discharging the duties of his office. Few

have gone through greater variety of trials, few have subsisted upon a smaller annual stipend, and few have ever manifested a stronger attachment to a people, or sought more earnestly the good of souls committed to their care, than Mr. Baldwin. His greatest ambition was to live to the glory of God. He strenuously maintained and defended the system of faith once delivered to the saints in simplicity and purity. His preaching was impressive, for *Christ and his cross were all his theme*. His powers of elocution were respectable, and he had the happy talent of gaining the attention of his auditors to an uncommon degree. He was punctual in the discharge of all duties, publick and private. As a husband and parent he was tender and affectionate, beloved and respected.

BROOKFIELD, MASS.

506. *Note*.—Mrs. MARY REED, daughter of the rev. Eliab Stone of Reading, and consort of major Cheney Reed of Brookfield, departed this life, suddenly, *labore parturiendi*, 1 December, 1804, in the 30 year of her age. The following passage in form of an epitaph was written by an intimate female friend and was published in the Boston Weekly Magazine.

“ In the death of this much esteemed woman her relatives and acquaintance have lost an endeared friend and companion; society a highly valued member. Those virtues and accomplishments, which make lovely, were hers, in an eminent degree. Pos-

sessing an elevated mind, enriched by a creative fancy and sprightly wit, she was justly acknowledged the life of the circles, in which she moved. A sensibility, perhaps too refined, made her happy in the happiness of others, and first to commiserate and relieve the unfortunate. The muses have lost a favourite, and musick, chanting her requiem, will pay a tributary tear. The character of mrs. Reed will command respect, while virtue is held in estimation."

The subjoined apposite lines were selected for a part of the monumental inscription.

Lo, where this silent marble weeps,
 A friend, a wife, a mother sleeps ;
 A heart within whose sacred cell
 The peaceful virtues lov'd to dwell.
 Affection warm, and faith sincere,
 And soft humanity were there,
 And cheerfulness, with thought refined,
 And modesty with meekness joined.
 Sudden her death, with many a groan ;
 In giving life, she lost her own !

WALTHAM, MASS.

507. *Note.*—The rev. WARHAM WILLIAMS of Waltham was a son of the rev. John Williams of Deerfield. He was graduated at Harvard college, in 1719, and was ordained, 11 June, 1723. He closed a well spent life in June, 1751. In Loring's manuscript Journal is the following sentence, in

reference to him. "He was a good minister of Jesus Christ, one well qualified for the work of the ministry, and faithful in the discharge of it."

SCITUATE, MASS.

508. *Note.*—The rev. NATHANIEL EELLES of Scituate died, suddenly, in August, 1750. He was a pious man, sound in his principles, a good preacher, and faithful minister of Jesus Christ. He was often invited to sit in ecclesiastical councils. Many pupils were prepared, under his tuition, for admission into college. A considerable number of his sermons, written in a correct and neat manner, is still preserved.

LAGUNA, S. A.

509. *Note.*—GEORGE WARNER, an enterprising young man, much endeared to his relatives and friends, after suffering great hardships, died at Laguna, on the Spanish main, 25 October, 1809. He was a son of major Jonathan Warner of Medford in Massachusetts. The following lines were written by an affectionate sister, whose anonymous, poetick productions have often enriched the pages of several periodical publications.

"The genial sun new life bestows
 E'en on the meanest flow'r, that blows;
 But vainly, vainly, may he pour
 His rays on dark Laguna's shore,
 And vainly strive that gloom to burst,
 Which shrouds, dear George, thy hallow'd dust!"

Nor genial sun, nor blooming flower,
 Nor summer's breeze shall charm thee more;
 Yet shall that breeze, as o'er thy grave
 It softly sweeps at dewy eve,
 Still waft affection's deepest sigh;
 Still shall memory linger nigh
 And weep, forever weep, the sever'd tie;
 Still hover on that distant shore
 Where now thou sleep'st to wake no more!

WILMINGTON, MASS.

510. *Note*—The rev. ISAAC MORRILL, a worthy minister of the gospel, left the sorrows and trials of this life for the joys of a better, on the 17 of August, 1793, at the age of 75 years. The rev. Eliab Stone of Reading preached his funeral sermon, from which the following paragraphs are here preserved.

“He was descended from a reputable family in the town of Salisbury. He was born, 20 May, 1718. The God of nature furnished him with many excellent mental talents. These he improved by the common course of academick education, and received the honours of the university in July, 1737. After the usual studies in theology, he was ordained to the pastoral office, on his birth day, 20 May, 1741.

“As a minister, he was able, diligent, and faithful. His sermons were evangelical, rational, plain, and practical; and delivered with such animation and propriety, as gained the general attention and approbation of his hearers. He was eminent in

prayer, both for the fervour of devotion, and pertinency of thought and expression on all occasions.

“As a man, he was sensible and judicious, social and benevolent. Averse to every kind of deception, he spoke, without disguise, the sentiments of his heart. The plainness and uprightness of his dealings distinguished him as an honest man. And his hospitable reception of the stranger and friend was no less remarkable. He was a cheerful and agreeable companion, a firm friend, a kind husband, a tender parent, and above all, if we determine the goodness of his heart from the exemplary virtue and piety, with which his life was adorned, a real christian. A few weeks before his death, when daily expecting it, he told me, that he had not obtained full assurance, but that he was labouring after it; and that he had a good hope, through grace, of eternal life. He laboured for more than half a century in the vineyard of the Lord. And after a long and painful illness, he exchanged the afflictions of earth for the joys of heaven.”

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

511. Hoc cœspite velantur dom. SAMUELIS CHEEVER ecclesiæ primæ Dom. nost. Jesu Christi apud Marblehead pastoris reverendi reliquiæ. Neque ex humanis denigravit annis eatenus gravatus fuit cumque obiit, licet annum octogesimum quintum ageret, viribus tantum non juvenilibus floruit

et vix tandem senuit ; officio pastorali erga
 Pastoris magni gregem integritate maxima,
 labore, et vigilantia ; amore benevolentia, et
 philadelphia, per quinquaginta annos, fun-
 gebatur ; laboribus donec fatigatus intra li-
 mina per quatuor fere annos cohibitus fuit,
 ubi studiis et præcationibus enixe attamen in-
 cubuit ; populo interea damnum effuse, in-
 signiter quantumlibet reparatum, lugente ;
 opere suo demum peracto, ut remuneretur
 accersitus fuit, 29 Maii, 1724, et resigna-
 tione maxima, sine dolore, sine morbo, nisi
 senectute et valetudine vix adversa, tandem
 evasit, suavissimeque in Jesu dormivit.

Note.—Mr. Cheever, the first minister, who was
 settled in Marblehead, a son of the celebrated
 Ezekiel Cheever, was one of the distinguished
 clergymen of New-England. His successors, in of-
 fice, were the rev. John Barnard, the rev. William
 Whitwell, the rev. Ebenezer Hubbard, [q. o. v. in
 Joc.] and the rev. Samuel Dana, who is the present
 pastor of the church.

MANCHESTER MASS.

512. Hoc decus exiguum sacrum memo-
 riæ reverendi AMESII CHEEVER, qui cursu
 peracto ætatis suæ 69, 15 Januarii, anno

Domini, 1756, terrena pro cœlestibus reliquit.

Note.—The rev. Ames Cheever of Manchester was a son of the rev. mr. Cheever of Marblehead.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

513. S. M. reverendi SIMONIS BROADSTREET, qui, annis triginta tribusque paractis munere pastorali in Christi ecclesiam Marmoracriensem secundam, quinto Octobris die, anno 1771, ætatisque 63, in Jesu dormivit. Humanitate caritateque præclarus, pietate insignis, omnibusque bonis literis eximie præditus.

Qui vitam suam bene degit honore

Memorabitur ; nec dies

Ulla famam condet suam, sub invido

Oblivii silentio. *Buchanan.*

Note.—The rev. Edward Holyoke, afterwards president of Harvard college, was the first minister of the second congregational society in Marblehead. Mr. Broadstreet was his successor, after whom were the rev. Isaac Story, the rev. Hezekiah May, and the rev. John Bartlett, the present pastor of the church.

Mr. Bradstreet, as the name is usually written, was distinguished as a linguist, and, more so, for his piety and meekness. His father was the rev. Simon Bradstreet, of Charlestown, a clergyman of

high reputation. His grandfather was the rev. Simon Bradstreet, of New-London in Connecticut. His great-grandfather, the hon. Simon Bradstreet, was governour of the province of Massachusetts, eleven years, and was styled the Nestor of his age. [See art. 85.]



MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

514. *Note.*—ISAAC STORY, esq. the second son of the rev. Isaac Story of Marblehead and grandson of the rev. Simon Bradstreet, was enrolled among the graduates of Harvard college in 1793. Having gone through a regular course of study, he became a practitioner of the law. For a term of time, he resided at Castine, on the banks of the Penobscot, and was the editor of the Castine Journal, a weekly gazette. He finally selected Rutland, in Worcester county, as a more favourable situation for his professional labours.

No one of his age, in Massachusetts, had written more for the periodical publications of his day, than the subject of this article. Many pieces from *The Desk of Beri Hesdin*, somewhat in the style of *The Lay Preacher*, were from his pen, and were published in the Farmer's Museum. He wrote a volume under the signature of *The Traveller*, many parts of which were printed in the *Columbian Centinel*. He had a great fondness for the original manner of Peter Pindar, and wrote much in imitation of this modern bard. A volume, issued by him from the press, under the title of *The Parnas-*

sian Shop, by Peter Quince, was in imitation of the the British Pindar. As he began to write while very young, not a few prosaick and poetick productions were such, as, in riper years, he regretted to have published; yet there are some of his writings, the fruit of early age, which received handsome commendation from the late Joseph Dennie, esq. and other gentlemen of literary taste and judgment.

He departed this life, at his paternal mansion, in July, 1803, at about the age of 23 years. The following notice appeared soon after his decease in the Salem Register.

“Died at Marblehead Isaac Story, esq. of Rutland; a gentleman well known by numerous productions in polite literature. In his manners bland, social, and affectionate; in his disposition sportive and convivial; in his morals pure, generous, and unaffected; in his mind vivacious and refined.

“After the usual academick course, he pursued the science of jurisprudence and gave promise of an honourable station among advocates. In the interval of juridical studies, he courted the Aonian sisters, and occasionally gave to the publick specimens of elegant composition. Wit and humour were provinces, in which he sought peculiar favour; though he not unfrequently mingled in his poetick effusions the gravity of sententiousness with the lighter graces.”

“The following monody is attributed to Mrs.

Story's kinsman, now one of the justices of the supreme federal court, the hon. Joseph Story.

“ Spirit of him, whose chastened soul
 Could touch each cord of pure desire,
 Whence, flown beyond the mind's control,
 Thy brilliant thought, thy Druid fire?
 Lost in thy manhood's chariest bloom,
 O'er thee shall pity meekly mourn,
 And many a sylph, who haunts the gloom,
 With twilight dews besproud thine urn.
 Beside, thine airy harp shall rest,
 With wonted charms unskilled to play,
 Or wildly moved, in grief suppressed,
 Fling to the breeze its funeral lay.
 Yet may the willow love to bend,
 And there the gentle myrtle woo,
 While softly sighs each passing friend,
 Ah, Yorick, bard of truth, adieu?”

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

515. *Note*—PHILIP ASHTON, jun. of Marblehead, when a young man, was taken, 15 June, 1722, in the harbour of Port Roseway, by the crew of Edward Low, a noted pirate, who, for many years, infested the coasts of North America. At the same time, Nicholas Merritt, jun. his cousin, met with a similar misfortune. Merritt, however, found means to escape from the hands of the pirates in September following, but did not reach his native place under a year after. Ashton was called to greater

trials. He suffered extreme hardships and was often in jeopardy of his life, while among the unconscionable buccaniers. Low and his men watched him so narrowly, that he almost despaired of ever having an opportunity to gain his freedom, and did not effect it, till the 9 of March, 1723. On that day, he obtained permission to go ashore, for the first time after his capture, on a small desolate West India island called Roatan, with the cooper and others, to get water for their squadron. He was very helpful in rolling the hogsheads to the watering place, and then pretended to amuse himself, along the shore, in gathering shells and pebble stones. At length, he rambled towards the woods. The cooper called to him. He said he was going to get some cocoa nuts. As soon as he was fairly out of sight of his shipmates, he ran, as fast as he could, among the thick brush, till he found a favourable place for concealment. He was not so far off, however, but he could hear the men talk. They repeatedly called to him, but he made no answer. He could plainly understand them when they said, *the dog has lost himself in the woods*. They waited for him till out of patience, and went off without him, to his great joy. Though liberated from the pirates, he still had many difficulties to encounter, having very scanty means of subsistence and, at length, scarcely a rag of clothing left. Besides, his feet became extremely sore and he was visited with sickness. After nine months, he was attacked by some Spaniards, who made a descent upon the Island,

but wonderfully escaped with his life. In March 1725, almost three years after he fell into the hands of Low, he was taken off from the desolate island, by captain Dove, of Salem, and carried in safety to his friends in Marblehead, who received him like one from the dead.

The subject of this article published a narrative of the treatment he received among the pirates, and of his great sufferings, in a pamphlet of 38 pages. Merritt also gave a succinct account of his escape from those banditti. The rev. John Barnard delivered a sermon from Dan. 3. 17, on the return of Ashton, which, with the two narratives, was given to the publick; but, it is presumed that not three copies of this interesting work remain in existence. The whole is well worth a new impression, and ought not to be lost.

Ashton and Merritt, as well as their piratick captors, have long since passed *that bourn, whence no traveller returns*.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

516. The design of this stone is to point out the spot, where were interred the remains of ISAAC MANSFIELD, esquire, who died, 12 April, 1792, aged 72 years.

Note.—Mr. Mansfield, father of Isaac Mansfield, esq. who was formerly in the ministry at Exeter, was a gentleman of handsome literary acquirement and spent his days in piety and usefulness.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

517. In memory of Mrs. RUTH MANSFIELD, the wife of Isaac Mansfield, esq. who died, 5 February, 1784, in the 65 year of her age.

Note.—Mrs. Mansfield eminent for her knowledge easy and instructive conversation, sincerity in friendship, exemplary piety, and christian resignation under great bodily infirmities of thirty years' continuance, was universally esteemed and respected in the circle of her acquaintance.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

518. Sacred to the memory of a tender wife and fond parent, Mrs. MARY MANSFIELD, consort of Isaac Mansfield, esq. who died, 11 February, 1806, aged 59 years.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

519. *Note.*—The hon. AZOR ORNE, of Marblehead, departed this life, after a short illness, at Boston, 6 June, 1796, in the 65 year of his age. He was a descendant from worthy and distinguished ancestors. His father was Joshua Orne, esq. and his grandfather was of the same name. They were both eminent for their activity and usefulness in private and publick life, and for the excellence of christian deportment. His mother was a daughter of Azor Gale, esq. who was a respectable character.

He had three children, two sons, and one daughter, who lived to have families.

The subject of this article was remarkable for his assiduous application to business, from an early age, and his labours were crowned with the smiles of Providence. From the commencement of the revolutionary war, he was one of the most active and popular advocates, in New-England, for the liberty and independence of the American states. He devoted his time, his talents, and no small amount of his property to the noble cause of his country. After the formation of the army at Cambridge and its vicinity, he was often employed to address the soldiers on the subjects of disquietude, which agitated them, and he was happily instrumental in quelling disorder, inspiring the ardour he felt, and promoting a spirit of subordination, till general Washington arrived. On the appearance of this illustrious father of the country in the American camp, all uneasiness vanished, confidence universally prevailed, and the civil rulers were exonerated from much anxiety and care.

Colonel Orne was a representative at the general court, in 1773. He was a member either of the provincial congress, or of the state legislature, during most of the war. He was one of the convention, which formed the present constitution of Massachusetts, and, for a time after it went into operation, belonged to the council board. He was also a member of the convention, in 1788, for discussing and adopting the federal constitution. The

same year he was again chosen to a seat in the legislative council, which, by repeated elections, he held to the close of life. In 1792, he was one of the electors of president and vice president of the United States. His fellow-citizens would cheerfully have given him their suffrages for lieutenant governor of the commonwealth, but he modestly refused to be a candidate for that office. The principal reason he offered was, that he had not had opportunity for making such literary acquirements, as he considered important for the station. He was a great advocate for the instruction of youth, and often expressed his regret, that he had not been favoured with a liberal education.

On the sabbath after his interment, the rev. Ebenezer Hubbard delivered a discourse, which was respectful to the memory of his distinguished parishioner. Extracts from this discourse, which was founded on these words, *Jesus wept*, and which was the only thing Mr. Hubbard ever published, are subjoined.

“ To draw minutely the character of colonel Orne before you, who have been so long conversant with him, must be unnecessary. It will suffice to mention some of its most prominent and leading features. With this restriction, we may say, that he was remarkable for his early and persevering attention and application to business. Idleness he greatly detested; and a careless improvidence, as to temporal concerns, always met his high disapprobation and censure.

“Temperance was a striking feature in the character of col. Orne. Though possessed of the means of luxury, he completely controlled his bodily appetites. He kept under his body, and brought it into subjection. Hereby he preserved, in a state of vigour, both his mental and bodily faculties; and was active and lively, in the employments of life, to the utmost period of his days.

“To other beings, besides himself, col. Orne possessed suitable regards. The Deity was the object of his highest reverence; and as to Jesus Christ, Him he adored, and in him he put his confidence, as the great restorer of the human nature; all which he evidenced by a solemn and constant attendance on all the publick institutions of christianity. Greatly did he adorn, by his deportment and life, the profession he made of the gospel doctrine.

“He was a man of great integrity and uprightness, with respect to his fellow men. He seemed evidently to prefer the peace of his own mind and the answer of a good conscience, to all worldly considerations. The interest and welfare of society in general lay near his heart. To this religious society he was a warm friend and benefactor. To the town he performed many and long-continued services, earnestly seeking its peace and prosperity. To his country he possessed the greatest attachment, and for its freedom, independence, and prosperity, he made large sacrifices, both of his time and substance. And, on account of these, his eminent personal virtues, and publick services, he will not soon

be forgotten amongst us. His fame has been widely extended, and generations yet to come will revere his memory."

A plain monument covered with a marble slab, on which is a very concise inscription, marks the spot where rest the remains of col. Orne. The following lines were written for a part of his epitaph, but were not used.

"No splendid falsehoods deck these artless lines ;
 Read them, and venerate the hallow'd dust.
 Beneath this stone, the godlike man reclines,
 Honour'd, lamented, by the grateful just.
 Weep with Columbia, o'er the patriot dead,
 Whose manly virtues did her realms adorn ;
 And as, with solemn footsteps, sad you tread,
 Chant the last requiem to th' illustrious Orne."



MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

520. Erected with filial affection to the memory of the hon. JOHN GLOVER, esquire, brigadier general in the late continental army, who died, 30 January, 1797, aged 64 years.

Note.—The subject of this article, a native of Marblehead, was a distinguished officer in the army, which, under Providence, secured to the United States of America the blessings of liberty and independence. He had the command of a regiment from the beginning of the revolutionary contest. He had the honour with his brave officers and soldiers of forming the advance part of the army,

which, in a bold and intrepid manner, crossed the Delaware in the night of the 25 of December, 1776, at a most inhospitable and hazardous juncture, and added much to the martial glory of the American forces by capturing, at Trenton, a thousand Hessians, under the immortal Washington. This propitious event inspired the continental army with confidence of the final happy result, and was followed with victories in every quarter, till heaven sanctioned the justice of the American appeal with the discomfiture of the enemy and the freedom of the United States.

General Glover had the honour of conducting Burgoyne's army, after its surrender, through the New England states; and, in various instances, during the war, he had the warm approbation and unqualified applause of his commander in chief.

A want of documents prevents the author of this work from paying a more full tribute of respect to the memory of one of the most brave, bold, and persevering officers of the revolutionary army. He, therefore, cannot better close this article, than with an extract from a letter, addressed to general Glover by general Washington, dated Morris, 26 April, 1777, soon after his appointment to the command of a brigade.

“ Diffidence in an officer is a good mark, because he will always endeavour to bring himself up to what he conceives to be the full line of his duty; but, I think, I may tell you, without flattery, that I know of no man better qualified, than you, to

conduct a brigade. You have activity and industry, and as you very well know the duty of a colonel, you know how to exact that duty from others."

VALPARAISO, S. A.

521. *Note.*—JOHN COWELL, esq. late acting lieutenant on board the United States frigate, Essex, was a native of Marblehead in Massachusetts. He was the second son of the late captain Richard Cowell. His mother, mrs. Hannah Cowell, who died in 1809, was a daughter of the hon. John Glover, a brigadier general and brave officer in the American revolutionary army. His academick education he received at a respectable seminary in his native place under the tuition of the rev. William Harris, D. D. now president of Columbia college. At a suitable age, he was placed under the care of mr. Samuel Coverly, a merchant in Boston, with whom he continued for several years. His desire, however, for a seafaring life was so great that he at length obtained a release from mr. Coverly and went a voyage before the mast to the northwestern coast of America, about the year 1804.

In another attempt upon the seas, while mate of the schooner, Hope, commanded by captain Swan of Marblehead, he had a narrow escape with his life. The vessel foundered and all hands were obliged to take to their boat about midway between Europe and America. In that deplorable situation mr. Cowell, fearless of personal danger, was of much assistance by his courageous and cheerful conver-

sation in keeping up the spirits of the crew. A British vessel, providentially, found them in a short time and took them safe to England.

He first entered the navy of the United States as master of a gunboat. He was soon after sailing-master of the Chesapeak, while Isaac Hull, esq. was commander. For a season, in the same capacity, he was in the Enterprise, the same vessel which had the engagement with the Boxer, commanded by lieutenant Trippe on a southern station. Having obtained a furlough, he performed a voyage as commander of a vessel to some part of Europe, and on his return became the sailing master of the Essex, commanded by David Porter, esq. which left the shores of the United States, on the 27 October, 1812, and on board of which he remained till her capture, on the 23 of March, 1814.

Captain Porter in the United States' frigate, Essex, with 42 guns, after traversing a wide extent of the Pacifick, injuring the enemy, by capture and otherwise, to the amount of more, than six million dollars, was, at length, on the 23 of March, 1814, brought to an engagement with the British frigate, Phebe, carrying 52, and the sloop of war, Cherub, 23 guns, at Valparaiso. For more, than two hours, he sustained the unequal encounter, before he surrendered and his crew fought with a bravery never exceeded. Of his intrepid officers and seamen fifty eight were killed, thirty one were missing, thirty eight were severely, and twenty five slightly wounded,

In the series of distinguished exploits, which have marked the progress of the American navy, since the commencement of the present war, captain Porter, though overpowered at last, in a manner, which, according to the luminous and interesting statement of this active, persevering, and brave commander, reflects no honour on the navy of his Britannick majesty, has rendered his country essential service, gained a lasting reputation on the waters of the western ocean, and added to the splendour of the American navy, by his able vindication of sailors' rights and the freedom of navigation and commerce.

Mr. Cowell, the principal subject of this article, while sailing master, distinguished himself by his ability, attention, and faithfulness in his department. For his good conduct, on a certain hazardous occasion, he was promoted by captain Porter to the office of acting lieutenant. Had his life been spared, he would no doubt in due time have risen to a proud eminence as a naval commander; but this enterprising man, fearless of danger and death in his country's cause, was called, in providence, to finish his days at Valparaiso, shortly after the action. He was about the age of 23 years and has left a widow and two children.

This article cannot be better closed, than in the words of captain Porter to the hon. secretary of the navy. "I cannot speak in sufficiently high terms of the conduct of those engaged for such an unparalleled length of time, under such circumstances,

with me, in the arduous and unequal contest. Let it suffice to say, that more bravery, skill, patriotism, and zeal were never displayed on any occasion. Every one seemed determined to die in defence of their much loved country's cause, and nothing but views of humanity could ever have reconciled them to the surrender of the ship.

“The conduct of that brave and heroick officer, acting lieutenant John Glover Cowell, who lost his leg in the latter part of the action, excited the admiration of every man in the ship; and, after being wounded, would not consent to be taken below, until loss of blood rendered him insensible.”

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

522. *Note.*—ROBERT HOOPER, esquire, son of Nathaniel Hooper, was a native of Marblehead, where he spent his days. He was distinguished as an honest and enterprising man, and as an eminent, prosperous, and opulent merchant. He died at the age of 72 years, leaving a widow, four sons, and one daughter. Mrs. Mary Hooper, his first wife, by whom he had six children, departed this life, after suffering great bodily indisposition, for many years, on the 31 of July, 1807, in the 67 year of her age. Their son, Henry Hooper, died at sea, in 1801, about the age of 29 years.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

523. In this grave, on the same day.

were deposited the remains of capt. JOHN GRIST and his virtuous consort, ELIZABETH GRIST. They were nearly at the same time visited by the same disorder, which put a period to their christian course in the 63 year of their age, 2 March, 1794. The memory of the just is blessed and the righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance.

MARPLEHEAD, MASS.

524. Sacred to the memory of the honourable WILLIAM BOURNE, who died, 12 August, 1771, aged 47 years.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

525. Captain ROBERT WORMSTED, ætatis 28, was lost at sea, in October, 1782.

Note.—This inscription, to the memory of one, who was much distinguished by his activity and bravery, was copied from a piece of family plate.

Captain Wormsted was born, at Marblehead, on the 19 of May, 1755. He was the oldest son and the second child of captain Michael Wormsted, who died, after a few hours' illness at the age of 42 years. His mother, whose original name was Mary Bull, a daughter of Robert Bull, an Englishman, who settled in Marblehead, departed this life, in the autumn of 1795, after entering on her 63 year. John

Wormsted, his grandfather, whose wife, his grandmother, was Sarah Stacey, lived to the age of 85 and died, on the 10 of May, 1738. The father of John Wormsted, from whom all of the name in this country are descended, was a native of some part of Wales, came to America in early life, and fixed his abode in Marblehead.

The children of captain Michael Wormsted were ; 1. Sarah Wormsted, the late wife of Samuel Russell Trevett, esq. of Boston ; 2. Robert Wormsted, the principal subject of this article ; 3. Michael Wormsted, who died, a few years since in one of the middle states ; 4. Mary Wormsted, the wife of captain William Skinner of Marblehead.

In 1773, captain Robert Wormsted married miss Martha Shepherd, the second daughter and the fifth child of captain John Shepherd, of Marblehead, [see art. 72] by whom he had one daughter and one son, the former of whom still survives.

The subject of this article, while a lad, had a great inclination to enter on a seafaring life. His father, to gratify him and, as he hoped, to give him a distaste for such a fatiguing and hazardous mode of gaining a subsistence, took him on board his vessel, one voyage, and laid as many hardships upon him, as he consistently could, but without the desired effect. It was still, as much as ever, his ardent desire to persevere in encountering the dangers of the ocean. However, in obedience to the wishes of his parents, he became an apprentice to Thomas Grant, a silversmith, with whom he con-

tinued till master of his trade. This was an employment by no means congenial with his active, enterprising, patriotick spirit; and, when the revolutionary contest came on, he was one of the foremost to enlist in his country's service.

Having attended to fencing, he was a perfect master of the broad sword. No one could gain the ascendancy over him. His instructor used to say, that Robert Wormsted was the only pupil he ever had, with whom he was afraid to encounter.

When the British went from Boston to Salem in order to get into their possession certain pieces of artillery, the subject of this article with others hastened over from Marblehead, and by removing the north bridge assisted in frustrating their object. He and others offered some irritating language to the disappointed and mortified regulars, so that several of them made a pass at him with their bayonets. He had no other weapon, than a cane: yet, with this, he disarmed six of them, one after another, to their great astonishment.

In the Bunker-hill fight, 17 June, 1775, he was the first serjeant in the artillery company, of which Samuel Russell Trevett, esq. was commander. He acted well his part, as one of the intrepid heroes of that memorable day, till wounded in his shoulder by the bursting of a shell, thrown from the enemy posted on Copp's hill. In withdrawing from the scene of action, he with two others stopped at a well to drink, on Charlestown neck, being almost suffocated with thirst. Just as one of his companions was

lifting the bucket to his mouth, a cannon ball severed his head from his shoulders.

Early in 1776, he entered as ensign in captain Joseph Lee's company, belonging to colonel John Glover's regiment. It is well known that this regiment, consisting mostly of men accustomed to the water, was of essential service in managing the boats on the Delaware, at a time, when the hazard of crossing was extreme, and had the honour of forming the advance of Washington's army, which, on the 26 of December, the same year, entered Trenton, and captured a thousand Hessians.

While this regiment lay at Beverly, in the former part of 1776, many of the officers and soldiers had a temporary employment in some of the government's vessels, in Massachusetts bay, under the command of commodore Manly.

The subject of this article was a lieutenant in one of them, and was at the taking of several of the enemy's armed vessels.

In 1777, he was captain of marines in a large privateer ship, commanded by Graham, and owned in Boston and Providence. He afterwards went mate of a schooner, of which his brother Bartholomew Jackson was commander, bound to Bilbao. The vessel was captured and the captain with most of the crew was taken out. The subject of this memoir, one man, and one boy were left on board of the schooner, which was ordered to repair to some port in England. With the aid of the man and boy he

retook the schooner and carried her safely into Bilbao. On his homeward passage, he was unfortunately captured and stripped of all his property, not being suffered to retain a single article of clothing besides what he wore.

In November, 1779, he sailed from Marblehead in the *letter of marque*, *Freemason*, bound to Martinico, which carried six guns and fifteen men, as first mate to captain Benjamin Boden. On their passage for that island, they were taken by a privateer sloop, mounting fourteen or sixteen guns, from the city of New-York. The captain, second mate, and a boy remained in the *Freemason*; but Mr. Wormsted with the rest of the crew was carried on board of the privateer, treated in a very ungentlemanly manner, handcuffed, thrust into the hold, and, at night, the hatchway was closed. Here he found means to perform an exploit, which was long the subject of conversation and applause. His handcuffs were so large he could, with little exertion, get rid of them and set the rest at liberty. He proposed rising upon the privateer, the next day, when the captain should be about to take the sun. At first the attempt was thought to be too desperate, they being so few in number compared with the crew on board, and none seemed willing for the undertaking. He was always sanguine in every enterprise and fearless of danger. If they would agree to his proposal, he engaged to be the first to spring upon deck and knock down the captain. They were instantly to follow and do their part in every

direction. He told them they must succeed or die in the attempt. They at length all solemnly bound themselves with an oath to do their utmost. At twelve, the next day, opportunity was offered to put their courage to the test, and, in a few moments, the captain and many others were laid sprawling upon deck. Their pistols were taken and pointed to the enemy in the cabin, who surrendered without opposition. Mr. Wormsted then bore down upon the schooner and ordered her to strike her colours. Captain Boden cried for joy, and his captors were as much chagrined, as astonished at this unexpected reverse of fortune. Mr. Wormsted, as commander, had the English flag lowered and the American hoisted. He ordered all the British officers and sailors to be handcuffed and thrust into the hold, treating them, *secundum legem talionis*, much as they had treated him and his countrymen, the day before, appointed captain Boden prize master, and directed to steer for Guadaloupe. In due time, they arrived safely at this island, in triumph, and were received with uncommon testimonials of exultation. The prize master of the privateer with the crew was sent to prison, and, notwithstanding the savage manner, in which Mr. Wormsted and his people had been used by them, he bought them a quintal of fish, a jar of oil, and furnished them with money, to get such things as they wanted. He sold the brig and privateer, at auction, one of which he bought for his employers. His part of the prize money was eight hundred johannes. Having load-

ed his vessel he set out for Massachusetts, and, on the second day after sailing, was, unfortunately, captured and lost every thing, the frequent result of war.

After this, in the autumn and winter of 1730, he performed one prosperous voyage to the West Indies, as commander of the brig, *Hope*, a letter of marque belonging to colonel William R. Lee, captain Samuel R. Trevett, and captain Joseph Lee.

Captain Wormsted was then invited to go master of a privateer from Salem. He went, and, being in danger of capture, run his vessel ashore, to avoid the enemy, somewhere on the coast of Nova Scotia. He and his men travelled through the woods till they came to the water again, where they found an open boat, which they took, entered, and made the best of their way for New England, running near the land. At length, they fell in with a vessel from Cork laden with linens, butter, and candles, which had been taken by the Americans and retaken by the British. Captain Wormsted and his crew boarded and took her, by surprisal, without arms. Elate with hope, they thought then to have reached their native shore with a valuable prize, but they had not long enjoyed their pleasing anticipations, when a British vessel hove in sight, and bore down upon them so rapidly, that they were obliged once more to have recourse to their boat. They hastily threw in a few stores and other articles, made their escape, and gained the port of Marblehead, without further molestation, about the 10 of Nov. 1731.

Mrs. Wormsted was so unwilling that he should again go in any privateer, that he at length went, as first officer of a letter of marque, which was a brig, commanded by captain Trask and owned by Nathaniel Tracy, esq. of Newburyport, to Bilboa. The brig arrived in safety and on her homeward passage, being deeply laden, was lost in a tremendous gale, near the Grand Bank, about the 2 of October, 1782. His widow was left to mourn a kind husband, his daughter an indulgent father, and his country one of her most intrepid sons.

Captain Wormsted was five feet and eleven inches in height, uncommonly active and athletic, brave to a proverb, generous to excess, and humane, as he was fearless of danger and death.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

526. Mrs. MARTHA WORMSTED, relict of captain Robert Wormsted, died at Boston, 25 September, 1809, aged 50 years and one day.

Note.—Mrs. Wormsted was the second daughter of captain John Shepherd of Marblehead, of whose family some account may be seen in the 72 article of this Collection. She was tenderly educated under the pious instructions and truly christian example of her excellent mother, who was left a widow, in the morning of life, with five young children. After the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Wormsted constantly resided with her to the close of life. From

December, 1799, to February, 1803, the family was located at Portsmouth in New Hampshire, and after that period at Boston where she deceased.

The subject of this memoir, though blessed with a religious education, ever aiming to live in the discharge of all good conscience, an exemplary communicant in the episcopal church of her native place, was, during the most of her life, in bondage through fear of death.

About a year before her release from the body, she was violently seized with a disorder, which baffled the skill of the physician, and she made up her mind, that the time of her departure was at hand. At this distressing period, she experienced the goodness of that Being, whom it had long been her earnest endeavour to serve. All fears of death were totally banished. She was perfectly resigned and willing to leave the world. She spoke with the utmost calmness of the event, which all supposed to be near. She reposed with unshaken confidence in the grace of God and gave her farewell counsels and benediction to the objects of her affection around her.

A wonderful relief was suddenly, as it was unexpectedly, obtained from the threatening malady and she was soon raised to a comfortable measure of health. She spent much of her spared life in reading and meditation, enjoying the comforts of religion, till called to a happier state.

About a month before her death, she was attacked with a disease, which, during most of the resi-

due of her days, much affected the powers of her mind; yet she had many lucid intervals, when she spoke of her dissolution without a fear, and looked forward with delightful anticipations of that rest, which grace has secured to the people of God. She found a satisfaction and joy, in the religion she had long professed, which the world could neither give nor take away.

On the wednesday evening before mrs. Wormsted died, she was free from bodily distress, had the full exercise of her reason, and was in a most happy frame of mind. In conversation with a near friend, who sat by her, she said, *I love my children as well as any body can, but I can willingly leave them to go to my blessed Saviour. Oh, how I love my dear Redeemer!* The friend said to her, you seem to feel as if you could adopt the language of the psalmist, which he began to repeat, *whom have I in heaven but thee*; she caught the words from his mouth and finished the passage, pronouncing it with an ardour, an emphasis of expression, which showed that she cordially felt its full import. Speaking of her mother, she said, that she was a very pious woman. The morning and evening sacrifice of prayer and praise constantly rose from her family altar. She brought her up in a very strict manner, and was an excellent pattern of holy living to all her children and domesticks. She particularly remarked, that her mother spent a great deal of time in reading the Bible, and then said, *I wish that I had lived more as my mother did; but I trust in the all sufficien-*

cy of my dear Redeemer. At another time, she said, *I cast myself at the feet of my Saviour. I look to him for the salvation of my soul.* She renounced all her own works of righteousness and looked to the blood of atonement as the only source of hope. A little before the last scene, speaking of her composure, and perfect freedom from the fear of death at that time, when she knew that she could remain but a little longer, and at a former period, when she had no expectations of living another day, she said, *can it be, that God will cast me off; that I must, after all this be a castaway? No, I trust in the merits of my dear Redeemer.*

In this heavenly temper of mind she continued, whenever indulged with her reason, till the moment she expired. On monday evening, the 25 of September, perceiving that the last conflict was at hand, she requested a friend to pray with her once more. She then called for her grand daughters and told them she *must leave them, that she was going to the eternal world,* so far as could be understood, and attempted to give them her parting counsels. Her voice faltered. The pangs of death were upon her, but its sting was destroyed. Her eyes were immediately turned towards heaven. Her noble countenance, always remarkably expressive, indicated a foretaste of the unutterable joy, on which she was about to enter. In a few moments, she was gone, without a struggle, without a groan, and the glow of rapture still beamed in her face!

In her last sickness, mrs. Wormsted mentioned

that the remains of her ancestors, who deceased in her native place, were carried into the episcopal church, where a sermon was delivered and the burial service performed; and that it was her desire, that her funeral solemnities might be performed in the same way. The rev. Asa Eaton, of Boston, attended her with pastoral fidelity, during her last sickness. She requested him, to preach at the time of her interment, on such a text as he should think proper.

The remains of this best of mothers, this kindest of friends, this beloved disciple of Jesus, were accordingly carried into Christ Church. Mr. Eaton delivered a very appropriate and comforting discourse from these words, *unto you, therefore, who believe, he is precious*; and performed the burial service, in a solemn and impressive manner. The mortal remains were then removed to Marblehead and deposited in the family tomb.

The following acrostick on mrs. Wormsted was written by the late Jonathan Mitchell Sewall, esq. in 1802.

Muse, for thy Martha, prune thy choicest wing
 And, in celestial strains, her praises sing.
 Resplendent nature in this fav'rite join'd
 The charms of person with each grace of mind.
 Humour and wit with sense and reason blend,
 And satire's shafts fly thick, if fools offend.
 When she in spightly conversation leads,
 Or in quick sallies of gay mirth proceeds;

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Resistless graces silence all, who hear;
 Mute ev'ry tongue, and list'ning every ear.
 Skill in each duty of domestick life,
 The tender mother now, as once the faithful wife,
 Each virtue, that adorns a female breast,
 Distinguish her in crowds, and make her worth
 confest.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

527. *Note.*—The venerable puritanick fathers of New-England, having fled to this western world to enjoy the sweets of religion pure and undefiled, early made provision for the literary, scientifick, and pious education of their offspring. The first school, of importance, was established at New Towne, now Cambridge, in the vicinity of Boston, about the year, 1637. NATHANIEL EATON, a man of learning, was appointed the head of the institution. His severe and arbitrary mode of discipline so disgusted the young gentlemen, committed to his care, and his employers, that, in a about two years, he was set aside by order of the general court. He afterwards went to England and was extremely inimical to Massachusetts; but, as the late doctor Eliot remarks in his Biog. Dict. his power and influence were small compared with his malicious humour.

Strictly speaking, mr. Eaton, though unworthy, was the first president of the college in Cambridge. Hence, in reference to this fact, Holyoke is styled, in his epitaph, the eleventh president of the same institution. His character was so reprehensible.

that the *senatus academicus* of Harvard university have not seen fit to place him at the head of their long series of learned and distinguished presidents.

The rev. HENRY DUNSTER, therefore, stands at the head of fifteen, who have had the honour of presiding over the most ancient and the best endued collegiate institution in America. He was blest with a happy disposition and the talent of communicating instruction in such a manner, as to gain the confidence and affection of his pupils. Having imbibed the idea that infants were not to be baptized, according to his understanding of the scriptures, he resigned his office, upon that account, and removed to Scituate, where he died in 1657. His remains are supposed to have been conveyed, agreeably to his direction, to the ancient cemetery in Cambridge, but no stone directs to the spot of interment.

A spacious vault has recently been prepared, in the same enclosure, in which the remains of the officers of the university are to be deposited. Over this it is contemplated to erect a superb monument. When completed, inscriptions commemorative of the talents and virtues of the worthy dead, who may there repose, will adorn and enrich its walls.

The following is a list of those, who have presided over Harvard college, with the times of induction and resignation or decease.

1640, rev. Henry Dunster, res. 1654.

1654, rev. Charles Chauncy, S. T. B. dec. 1672.

1672, rev. Leonard Hoar, M. D. res. 1675.

- 1675, rev. Urian Oakes, dec. 1681.
 1682, doc. John Rogers, dec. 1684.
 1685, rev. Increase Matther, S. T. D. res 1701.
 1701, rev. Samuel Willard, dec. 1707.
 1703, hon. John Leverett, S. R. S. dec. 1724.
 1725, rev. Benjamin Wadsworth. dec. 1737.
 1737, rev. Edward Holyoke, dec. 1769.
 1770, rev. Samuel Locke, S. T. D. res. 1773.
 1774, rev. Samuel Langdon, S. T. D. res. 1780.
 1781, rev. Joseph Willard, S. T. D. LL. D. dec. 1804.
 1806, rev. Samuel Webber, S. T. D. dec. 1810.
 1810, rev. John Thornton Kirkland, S. T. D. LL. D.

Interesting biographical sketches of most of the presidents of Harvard college may be seen in Eliot's Biog. Diet. The epitaphs of Chauncy, Oakes, Leverett, Wadsworth, Holyoke, and Langdon; and notices of Dunster, Hoar, Rogers, Willard, and Webber, have a place in this collection.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

528. Hic jacent reliquiae honoratiss. et rev. admodum dom. JOHANNIS LEVERETT, armig. qui majoribus oriundus illustribus, illustrius nomen reddidit quam accepit. Virtus et pietas, sapientia et gravitas juventuti, fuere laurea, nec non senectuti, corona; majestas et autoritas in oculo, voce, vultu; benignitas et humanitas in corde resederunt. In secundis moderatus, in adversis constanti

et infracto fuit animo. Maritus et pater amantissimus ; animus dulcis et fidus, prudens consiliarius, fortis auxiliarius, linguarum et artium academicarum inter peritissimos, nec minus in jurisprudentia et theologia quam in philosophia conspicuus.

Omnes fere honoris gradus conscendit et ornavit. Juvenem admodum mirata est et plausit academia tutorem primarium et socium ; ut et postea communium domus prolocutorem, de probatione testamentorum judicem, et in superiori tribunali justitiarum regi consiliis assistentem, et in variis legationibus honorificis et momentosis sagaciter et integre versantem, contemplata est universa patria. Tandem collegii principalis, et societatis regię socius coaptatus, scholę prophetarum ad annos sedecim pari auctoritate et lenitate præsidebat ; donec morte instantanea Deo visum sit a filiis prophetarum dominum e lecto et somno in cælum assumere, Maii tertio, 1724, ætatis, 62.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

529. M. S. viri admodum reverendi pariter atque honorandi EDWARDI HOL-

YOKE, qui præstanti decoratus ingenio; doctrina instructissimus; arte moderandi apprime felix; præclarus eloquentia; mira in rebus suo tempore exequendis accuratione præditus; moribus ornatus sanctissimis, integritate præsertim ab omni parte intacta; collegii Harvardini præsidis, a jacto fundamento, undecimi munus, amplius triginta annis, cum summa laude sustinuit ac dignitate.

In vita insuper privata edidit imitandum omnibus exemplum conjugis amantissimi; erga liberos pietatis; urbanitatis in hospites ingenuæ comisque; summi erga amicos studii et constantis; pauperibus elargiendi sæpissime; religionis erga Deum, mediante Christo insignis.

Vita demum optime peracta, animam Jesu commendavit expiravitque Calendis Juniis, anno Christi, 1769, ætatisque suæ 80.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

530. Mrs. MARGARET HOLYOKE, wife to the rev. Edward Holyoke, president of Harvard college and youngest daughter of the hon. col. John Appleton of Ipswich, late deceased, died, 25 June, A- D. 1740, hav-

ing entered her 40 year, the 19 day of March last.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

531. *Note.*—The rev. JOSEPH WILLARD, D. D. LL. D. was born at Biddeford, in the District of Maine, 29 December, old style, 1733. He was a son of the rev. Samuel Willard, pastor of the church and congregation in that place, and great grandson of the rev. Samuel Willard, who, for six years, was at the head of Harvard college. He was a distinguished pupil of the celebrated Samuel Moody, esq. preceptor of Dummer academy. He received the usual honours of Harvard in 1765 and 1763. He was elected tutor, in 1766, and is supposed to have been one of the most thorough Greek scholars this country has produced. In 1768, he was chosen a member of the senatus academicus. In 1772, having resigned his tutorship and fellowship, he was ordained the minister of the first parish in Beverly, where he continued beloved and esteemed for his literary and scientific attainments and for his pastoral fidelity, till the 19 of December, 1781, when he was installed the president of Harvard university. Here he continued conscientiously discharging the complex and arduous duties of that honourable and important station, with dignity and high repute, to the close of life.

President Willard was complimented with an honorary membership in many foreign and domes-

tick philosophical, literary, and benevolent institutions. He died, after a few days' illness, while on a journey, at New Bedford, 25 September, 1804. His remains were brought to Cambridge, where his interment was attended with great respect and many tokens of extensive and undissembled grief.

A eulogy pronounced by professor Webber together with the prayer at the funeral by the rev. doctor Lathrop, the sermon delivered on the succeeding sabbath by the rev. doctor Holmes, and a lecture, given by professor Pearson, at a subsequent period, before the students of the university, commemorative of the worth of this venerable patriarchal character and of many others, who had been distinguished as instructors and benefactors of this ancient seminary, were given to the publick.

To these publications the reader is referred for an account of the life, literary labours, virtues, and talents of the late president Willard. The limits of this work preclude the possibility of doing full justice to the memory of this great and good man; besides, there is little occasion for the attempt; *a city set upon a hill cannot be hid.*

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

532. *Note.*—The rev. SAMUEL WEBBER, D. D the fourteenth president of Harvard college, expired, suddenly, on the evening of the 17 of July, 1810, in the 51 year of his age. He was a native of Byfield in Massachusetts, where he lived till about ten years of age, when his father removed to Hop-

kinton in New-Hampshire. Here the rev. Elijah Fletcher, pastor of the church and congregation in that place, became acquainted with the subject of this article, witnessed the bent of his mind for learning, and the early promise of his talents. The benevolence of this worthy minister prompted him to afford every kindly aid to his young friend. He took him under his particular patronage and fitted him for admission into Harvard college. He received the honours of this academick institution in 1784 and 1787. After graduation, he devoted his attention to theology and became a preacher of the gospel. For a short time, he was the preceptor of Dummer academy in his native place. He was then elected one of the tutors of Harvard university, left the academy, returned to his alma mater, and performed the duties of his new office with great ability till 1789, when he was called to the Hollis professorship of mathematicks and natural philosophy. This was a department peculiarly congenial with his taste. He had a thorough and familiar acquaintance with the sciences, which it devolved upon him to teach; a happy talent at communicating his ideas in a perspicuous manner; and no small share of patience, a virtue of the first magnitude in an instructor of youth.

On the death of the learned and venerable president Willard, the subject of this memoir, unexpectedly but meritoriously, received the suffrages of the corporation and overseers of Harvard university, as his successor in office. He was inaugurated, in due

form, on the 6 of May, 1806. Competent to whatever he undertook, conscientiously punctual and faithful in the discharge of every duty, he presided with dignity and reputation over this ancient school of the prophets, and his sudden exit in the midst of his days and usefulness, was deeply lamented.

The rev. Henry Ware, D. D. Hollis professor of divinity, delivered a eulogy at the interment of president Webber, which was respectful to his memory and is before the publick.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

533. Huic tumulo mandantur exuviæ JOHANNIS WADSWORTHII. A. M. Duxburgiæ nati, collegii Harvardini alumni, cujus septem per annos fideliter utilissimeque tutoris officium præstitit, et modo aptissimo, facillimo, gratissimoque, optimis præceptis ac institutis juvenum animos imbuit, moresque ipsorum amice ac sedulo curavit. Hujus temporis tres per annos et ultra senatus academi socii munera perite explevit. Ingenio sagaci et acutissimo literis scientiisque penitus instructo; etiam facilitate mirasententias impertiendi, omnium observantiam in sese attraxit. Amicitia ingenua atque constanti, et consuetudinis suavitate

facetiisque, amor ac deliciae fuit amicorum. Inter alias virtutes pietas erga parentes et affectio fraterna praecipue fuerunt insignes. Viri tam boni ac utilis, omnibusque cari, in aetatem senectam spes vitam produxerat. Ah, spes inanis! Variolis, illo generis humani flagello, correptus, animam efflavit, die Julii 12 mo. anno salutis 1777, aetatisque suae 37.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

534. THOMÆ MARSH, armigeri, septuaginta annos nati, quorum per viginti quinque, apud collegium Harvardinum, tutoris docti, seduli, et urbani; undecim etiam socii vigilantis partes agebat; qui, officiis publicis diligenter, domesticis peramanter exactis, Septembris vigesimo secundo, 1780, in spe revivendi christiana mortem oppetiit, reliquiae hoc tumultu reconduntur.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

An honest man's the noblest work of God.

535. GULIELMUS KNEELAND, armiger, M. M. S. S. vir ingenio praeditus eximio, artibusque ac scientiis penitus imbutus, in republica literaria locum perinsignem jure

obtinuit. In universitate Harvardiana officium tutoris novem per annos exornavit. Exinde in arte medendi magna cum laude erat versatus; atque societatis medicorum Massachusettensis præses bis fuit electus. Sagax ad res hominesque perspicieudos, multos rogantes consilio adjuvit. Officia omnia, tam privata quam publica, fidelitate, ordine, ac puncto temporis constituto præstitit. Amicus fuit sincerus, hospes liberalis, socius jucundus, vir honestus, et pauperum patronus. Talis quum vixisset 56 annos; animus sublimis, die secundo Novembris, 1788, subito effugit; ast, eheu, quantum ingenium, quantum integritatis, quantum benevolentiaë terris convolavit!

Note.—The subject of the foregoing epitaph, which is attributed to the pen of the rev. Eliphalet Pearson, LL. D. was a native of Boston. Soon after his decease, the following sketch appeared in some of the publick gazettes.

“Doctor Kneeland, while a child, discovered a capacity above the common level. Under the care of worthy and pious parents, he received those impressions, which were never obliterated, and which he ever acknowledged with filial gratitude. At school, he outstripped most of his fellows, and was exceeded by none, While a student in the univer-

sity, the expansion of his intellectual powers was equal to the sphere, in which they were to be displayed. He received from the government of that society an ample testimonial of his attention, industry, and progress in literature and science, by the assignment of a distinguished part in the exercises, previous to his receiving the first honours of the university. Soon after, he went through a regular course of medical studies with an eminent physician, whose approbation and patronage he justly merited. While he was qualifying himself for his profession, he ardently pursued various branches of science, acquired the character of a scholar, and became peculiarly eminent in logick and metaphysicks. Before he entered on the practice of physick, a tutorship in the college became vacant, and his qualifications pointed him out to the government of that society, as the most suitable person to fill the office. In this a field was open for the full display of his talents. He did not disappoint the fondest hopes of his friends, nor the expectation of his electors. He showed himself well skilled in each department of his office. He communicated his instructions with perspicuity, and governed with impartiality; and he hereby commanded the respect and esteem of his pupils. Having, with dignity and approbation, discharged the duties of his office about nine years, he quitted it for the pleasures of domestick life. His eminence in his profession was honourably recognized by the

medical society of Massachusetts, who repeatedly elected him their president. While register of probate, the widow and orphan had frequent experience of his aid and friendship. His accuracy, fidelity, and inflexible integrity, as a civil magistrate, and in every other department of life, were acknowledged by all, who were conversant with him. The social virtues formed a distinguished trait in his character. Facetious, ingenuous, hospitable, and agreeable, in his deportment, his acquaintance was sought and sedulously cultivated by those of a similar disposition. He wished the happiness of mankind; and the society and church, of which he was a member, experienced, in an especial manner, the beneficial effects of his benevolent exertions in their behalf. Truly catholic and unaffected in piety and devotion; he exemplified the religion, of which he was a professor, by the morality of his conduct. In him was exhibited one of the most striking evidences of the poet's observation;

An honest man 's the noblest work of God.

NORTHBOROUGH, MASS.

536. Here lie buried the remains of rabbi JUDAH MONIS, A. M. late Hebrew instructor at Harvard college in Cambridge, in which office he continued 40 years. He was, by birth and religion, a Jew; but embraced the christian faith, and was publicly baptized, at Cambridge, A. D. 1722. and

departed this life, 25 April, 1764, aged eighty one years, two months, and twenty-one days.

A native branch of Jaob see,
 Which once from off its olive broke ;
 Regrafted from the living tree, Rom. 11. 17, 24.
 Of the reviving sap partook
 From teeming Zion's fertile womb, Is. 66. 8.
 As dewy drops in early morn, Ps. 110. 29.
 Or rising bodies from the tomb, John 5. 28, 29
 At once, be Israel's nation born. Is. 66. 8.

Note.—Mr. Monis was from the south of Europe. He was naturalized at the city of New-York, 21 February, 1715, as appears by the original instrument, containing his sign manual, now in the archives of the New-York Historical Society. At the time he was baptized, he delivered a discourse entitled *The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth*, which was published and is occasionally still to be seen in some of the libraries of the New-England antiquaries. He was also the author of a Hebrew grammar, which was formerly used at Harvard college.

Mr. Monis married miss Abigail Marrett of Cambridge, who died, 27 October, 1760, in the 60 year of her age. After her decease, he resigned his office in college and removed to Northborough, where he spent the residue of his days in the family of the rev. John Martyn, whose wife was a sister of mrs. Monis. In his will, [see Whitney's

Hist. Worcester.] he made an honourable bequest to the church in Northborough, and to seven ministers of the gospel, whom he particularly esteemed. He also gave one hundred and twenty six pounds, as a fund, the interest of which was to be distributed, from time to time, among the widows of clergymen left in indigent circumstances. The remainder of his estate, as he had no children, he gave to his wife's connexions.

He was hasty in his temper and often spoke with severity to the young gentlemen of the college. As a believer in christianity, there was no reason to doubt his sincerity. In the prospect of death, however, he not unfrequently, in his exclamations, used to call, in a Jewish style, upon *father Abraham*. At publick worship he appeared devout, repeating after the minister, in a low voice, the words of his prayer.

Rabbi Monis was styled the Hebrew *instructor* of Harvard college, no professorship for any of the oriental languages having been established at that seminary till after the time of his resignation. When the Hancock professorship was founded, the late Stephen Sewall, A. M. became the first incumbent, a man, who, for knowlege of the oriental languages was equal, if not superior, to that of any native American. The epitaph at the head of this article was written by mr. Sewall.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

537. *Note.*--After the resignation of mr. Monis, the

Hebrew instructor, Thomas Hancock, esq. an opulent merchant in Boston, having established from his munificence a professorship of the Hebrew and other oriental languages, at Harvard college, STEPHEN SEWALL, A. M. was the unrivalled candidate for an appointment upon this honourable and important foundation. His installation in the office took place in 1765.

He was a native of York, in the District of Maine, and was the sixth son and youngest child of Nicholas Sewall. He was born at a little village called Newtown, about two miles from the York county courthouse. His father, a reputable character, was a tanner, and attended to the business of his trade, at the same time, cultivating a small farm, which he owned in connexion with his tan yard.

Nicholas Sewall, the father of the professor, of whose ancestry an account may be seen in the 335 article of this work, married Mehetabel Storer, a daughter of Samuel Storer of Wells, by whom he had these ten children, born between 1714 and 1734, in this order; Samuel, John, Hannah, Thomas, William, Mehetabel, Henry, Jane, Sarah, Stephen.

Nicholas Sewall died at the age of about 50 years, and his widow having married Mr. Preble, in 1768.

Henry Sewall, esq. of York, a gentleman well known for his attention to astronomical calculations and as a clerk of the court, by whose aid the genealogical notices of the Sewalls in this work has been made, is a son of Henry and grandson of Nicholas Sewall.

Professor Sewall served an apprenticeship at the trade of a joiner, and was noted for his diligence and ingenuity. He was from early life extremely fond of books, and devoted all his leisure to reading. After completing his twenty-first year, he was taken under the tuition, and experienced the friendship of the celebrated master Moody. By the progress he made in his studies, and the eminence to which he arose, as a linguist, he was an honour to his native place, to his preceptor, to his alma mater, and to his country. No native American, previous to his day, had ever so accurate, and, at the same time, so extensive an acquaintance with all the learned languages of the east. In the *Pietas et gratulatio coll. Cantab. apud Novanglos*, his Greek odes were highly complimented by the English reviewers. His lexicon for the Chaldee, found in several parts of the Old Testament, ought to be published. One fair copy of this is lodged in the library of Harvard college, and another, which he presented to the author of this Collection, is in the library of the N. Y. His. Soc. His Greek prosody, the only complete copy of which is in Harvard college library, was the fruit of close, long, and critical investigation. The rough draught copy, which he gave the author of this work, contains a list of sixty poets and poetesses, whose works he read with the utmost attention, and with the express design to ascertain the quantity of the Greek vowels in every possible case. The result was a system of

this subject, which certainly ought not to have remained till this time unknown to the world.

Professor Sewall's lectures in general, consisted of various ingenious and interesting disquisitions on sundry parts of the original of the scriptures. He wrote in an easy, perspicuous, and neat style. From the specimens printed, it is desirable that a selection of his lectures should be published, as they would, no doubt, be useful to inquisitive scholars, and a respectful monument of the excellence and extent of his talents and acquirements.

He was honoured with an epistolary correspondence with Kennicott, Gebelin, and other distinguished foreign orientalist. Gebelin, author of *Monde Primitif*, was particularly gratified by the reception of a copy of the celebrated *characters* on Dighton rock, which professor Sewall took with great care, and transmitted to him. His learned correspondent pronounces those characters Phenician, in one of his letters, and refers to the seventh volume of his works for his further ideas relative to them.

The subject of this article married Rebecca Wigglesworth, daughter of the first Hollis professor of theology at Harvard college. His children died in infancy. At length his worthy consort left him a sorrowful widower. His nervous system had become affected with the intenseness of application. He found relief from ardent spirits, and was suspected by some to have made an undue use of them. If this were the case, he must have been betrayed unwittingly into such a dreadful calamity, for no one could

express a greater abhorrence at any thing like intemperance, than he has done to the writer of this memoir. A person, whose nerves are in a perpetual tremor from a long and laborious prying into the ramifications and import of words in Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Syriac, Arabick, Chaldee, Samaritan, Ethiopick, and Persick, may, to the careless observer, seem like one under the influence of inebriety. His feelings, however, were certainly very much hurt at the imputation, and whether just or unjust, he thought it best, in 1735, to resign his professorship, especially as his health was greatly impaired. He spent the remainder of his days secluded, in a great measure, from the world, in meditation and devotion, and, as his health admitted, in translating the first book of Young's Night Thoughts into Latin hexameter, compiling a Greek and English lexicon, and noting the variations of the magnetick needle.

He was about the middle size as to stature. His thick and well set locks, white as the driven snow, gave him, with his open, mild, and pleasant countenance, a most venerable aspect.

He departed this life, 25 July, 1804, having entered on the 71 year of his age. His pupils will long remember him as one of the most engaging, pleasing, and communicative instructors, which this or any other country has ever produced.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

333. In memory of SAMUEL SHAPLEIGH,

A. M. born in Kittery, a virtuous son, faithful librarian, and liberal benefactor of Harvard college, who died, 16 April, 1800, aged 35 years.

Note.—Mr. Shapleigh was left an orphan at an early age. He was distinguished from childhood for his amiable disposition and for his modest and inobtrusive deportment. Diligence, sobriety, and commendable literary and scientific attainments marked his collegiate course. He was graduated in 1769. In 1798, he was elected librarian of his alma mater and sustained the office to the close of life. In his last will, having no near relatives, who needed his bounty, he bequeathed all he possessed, amounting to \$3000, after specifying a few small legacies to some particular friends, to the corporation of Harvard college. The interest of this generous benefaction is to be annually vested in modern publications for the increase of the college library, which at present consists of more, than 15000 volumes and, if not the largest, is unquestionably the most valuable of any in America.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

539. Presented to the rev. JOSEPH M'KEAN, by a number of his friends and late parishioners, of Milton, as a testimonial of their affection, and to express how deep-

ly they regret his separation from them, 1804.

Note.—This inscription is from a valuable piece of plate. The rev. mr M'Kean, now Boylston professor of rhetoric and oratory at Harvard university, was ordained over the church and congregation at Milton, on the 1 of November, 1797. His health being much impaired, he asked a dismissal from his parochial charge, which was honourably granted, with a handsome recommendation, under the sanction of a venerable ecclesiastical council, of which the rev. doc. Lathrop was moderator, on the 3 of October, 1804.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

540. Huic sepulchro mandantur exuviæ JAHACOBI SHEAFE WILLARD, rev. præ. Josephi Willard filii ; juvenis ingenio solido præditi, probitate et virtute conspicui, temporis in usu assidui, sodalibus omnibus dilecti, matris, sororum, et fratrum spei.

Ah spem dolosam ! Morbo crudeli subito correptus animam efflavit spe immortalitatis beatæ firmissima, anno cursus academici tertio, die Julii 26, anno salutis 1805, ætatis 18.

Note.—This inscription was written by Sidney Willard, A. M. Hancock professor of the oriental languages at Harvard university, and brother of the

amiable and endearing youth, whose memory he has so justly and affectionately embalmed.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

541. M. S. die 7 mo. Julii, A. D. 1810; incunte ætatis anno 27 mo. obiit academiae Harvardinae alumnus, SAMUEL HARRIS, patre Samuel Harris et matre Sarah, natus Bostoniæ. Literarum a puero mire studiosus; et vix dum adultus omnibus fere linguis orientalibus eruditus, rerum antiquarum abdita et mirabilia quibus maxime delectaretur curiose et feliciter perscrutatus, cæteris suæ ætatis facile præcelluit. Cum spes amicorum maxime foveretur futurum patriæ honorem et decus, cursu academico jam prope peracto, infelici morte correptus, fluctibus Caroli fluminis submersus, eheu! mortalia reliquit. Tanta illi pietas et benevolentia, tanta morum suavitas, tanta modestia, ut nullum suis, vel amandi vivus, vel mortuus lugendi statuerit modum. Hoc literis, hoc moribus, hoc eximiæ virtuti, amicitia quam impar monumentum! sacraverunt juvenes, amici, sodales. Heu! quanto minus est cum aliis versari, quam tui meminisse.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

542. *Note.*—The ship, which brought the charter to Massachusetts with the honourable John Winthrop, the first governour of that section of America, also conveyed a *STONE MUG*, mounted with silver, which is carefully preserved by the hon. William Winthrop, and is valuable on account of its antiquity and the celebrity of the personages, to whom it has belonged. A scrip of paper accompanies it containing the subjoined passage in the autography of Adam Winthrop, son of Adam Winthrop of Groton in Great Britain, and father of governour John Winthrop, from whom have descended many distinguished for their patriotism, literature, and science, and for the various offices of honour and trust they have sustained in each successive generation.

At ye feast of St. Mich., an. 1607, my sister, ye lady Mildmay did give me a stone pott tipped and covered with a silver lydd.

BOSTON, MASS.

543. *M. S. FARNCISCÆ SHIRLEY*, quam virginem omnium admirationi commendavit eximius formæ nitor, familiarium vero etiam amori gratior veniens in pulchro corpore virtus; quam nuptam fides intemerata, amor sincerus, rerum domesticarum prudens administratio. Indoles suavissima in tantum marito devinxerunt ut cor ejus in illa tutis-

Sine confiderit; quam matrem nulla prius habuit cura quam ut liberorum animos præstantissimis moribus imbuerat quod et strenue laboravit et feliciter; quam demum in omni vitæ statuet conditione, summa ingenii elegantia quicquid decorum atque honestum diligenter excolentis, quicquid vanum contra et leve serio aversantis, morum simplicitas candida, pietas infucata, in egenos liberalitas, in omnes benevolentia, dolorum tolerantia, voluptatum temperantia, omnis denique et omnimoda virtus, ut amabilem fecerunt omnibus, ita amorem ipsum et delicias hujus provinciæ vivam, desiderium triste et insolabile reddiderunt mortuam. Maritum habuit Gulielmum Shirley, hujus provinciæ præfectum, quem filiis quatuor filiabusque quinque beavit; e stirpe generosa nata est Londini, 1692, denata Dorcestriæ Massachusettensium prid. kal. Sept. 1746, in communi hujus oppidi cœmeterio conditæ ipsius exuviæ felicem ad meliorem vitam reditum expectant.

Juxta hanc præstantissimam matrem positum est quicquid mortale fuit filiæ natu secundæ, Franciscæ Bøllan, Gulielmi Bøllan,

armigeri, in curia vice admiralitatis apud Massachusettsenses regii advocati, nuper uxoris, quam virtus et forma excellens, prudentia et ingenium excultum, pietas et mores suavissimi, dilectissimum omnibus, dum in vivis fuit, sinxerunt. Spatiolo vitæ, heu breve, percursø, annum quippe vix quartum supra vicesimum attigit, primo in partu diem obiit supremum 12 kal. Martias, 1744, marito, parentibus, amicis, ingens sui desiderium relinquens.

Note.—This inscription and the next following were taken from elegant tablets within the walls of King's Chapel in Boston.



BOSTON, MASS.

544. M. S. CAROLI APTHONP, qui paterfamilias prudens et liberalis mercator integerrimus, insigni probitate civis, inter hujus ædis instauratores præcipue munificus, sincera fide et larga caritate christianus, obiit sexagenarius 11 Nov. 1758, repentinè et suis immatura morte præreptus. Ne tantarum virtutum memoria et exemplum obsoleteret; vidua et 15 liberi superstites hoc marmor amoris et pietatis monumentum P P.

BOSTON, MASS,

545. *Pro republica semper.* Sacred to the memory of SAMUEL VASSALL, esq. of London, merchant, one of the original proprietors of the lands of this country, a steady and undaunted assertor of the liberties of England. In 1628, he was the first, who boldly refused to submit to the tax of tonnage and poundage, an unconstitutional claim of the crown arbitrarily imposed; for which, to the ruin of his family, his goods were seized and his person imprisoned by the star chamber court. He was chosen to represent the city of London in two successive parliaments, which met, 13 April and 3 November, 1640. The parliament in July, 1641, voted 10445 pounds 12 shillings and 2 pence for his damages and resolved that he should be further considered for his personal sufferings, but the rage of the times and the neglect of proper applications since have left to his family only the honour of that vote and resolution. He was one of the largest subscribers to raise money against the rebels in Ireland. All these facts may be seen in the journals of the house of commons. He was

the son of the gallant John Vassall, who, in 1588, at his own expense, fitted out and commanded two ships of war, with which he joined the royal navy to oppose the Spanish armada.

This monument was erected by his great grandson, Florentius Vassall, esq. of the island of Jamaica, now residing in England, May, 1766.

Note—The foregoing inscription is from an elegant marble monument, within the walls of King's Chapel, surmounted with the head of Mr. Vassall neatly wrought, and furnished with various emblematic appurtenances and devices.

BOSTON, MASS.

546. *Note*—The principal incidents in the life, with the leading traits in the character, of Ezekiel Cheever, the learned, and celebrated master of the ancient Latin grammar school in Boston, are brought to view in the following epitaph, probably, written by doctor Cotton Mather, which was designed to perpetuate a remembrance of his sterling worth.

EZEKIEL CHEEVERUS, ludimagister, primo, Neo portensis; deinde, Ipsvicensis; postea, Carolotenensis; postremo, Bostonensis; cujus doctrinam ac virtutem nostri, si sis Novanglus, colis, si non Barabus; gram-

maticus, a quo, non pure tantum, sed et pie, loqui; rhetori us, a quo non tantum ornate dicere coram hominibus, sed et orationes coram Deo fundere efficacissimas; poeta, a quo non tantum carmina pangere, sed et caelestes hymnos, odasq. angelicas canere, didicerunt qui discere voluerunt; lucerna, ad quam accensa sunt, quis queat numerare, quot ecclesiarum lumina? et qui secum corpus theologiae abstulit, peritissimus theologus, corpus hic suum sibi minus charum, deposuit. Vixit annos 94. Docuit annos 70. Obiit A. D. 1708, et quod mori potuit, heic expectat exoptatq. primam sanctorum resurrectionem ad immortalitatem. Exuviis debetur honos immortalitatem primam.

Doctor Cotton Mather preached his funeral sermon, which abounds in learned and apposite quotations from ancient authors and high encomiums upon his much revered preceptor, from the close of which the subsequent paragraphs are added.

“ Out of the school he was one, *antiqua fide priscis moribus*, a christian of the old fashion, an old New English christian; and, I may tell you, that he was as venerable a sight as the world since the days of primitive christianity has ever looked upon.

“ He was well studied in the body of divinity, an able defender of the faith and order of the gospel,

notably conversant and acquainted with scriptural prophecies, and, by consequence, a sober chiliast.

“He lived, as a master, the term, which has been, for above three thousand years, assigned for the life of man. He continued, unto the ninety-fourth year of his age, an unusual instance of liveliness; his intellectual force as little abated as his natural. He exemplified the fulfilment of that word, as thy day so shall thy strength be, in the gloss, which the Jerusalem Targum has put upon it; as thou wast in the days of thy youth, such thou shalt be in thy old age, the reward of his fruitfulness, for fructus liberat arborem; the product of his temperance, rather, than what my lord Verulam assigns as a reason for vivacious scholars.

“Death must now do its part. He died longing for death. Our old Simeon waited for it, that he might get nearer to the consolation of Israel. He died leaning, like old Jacob, upon a staff; the sacrifice and the righteousness of a glorious Christ, he let us know, was the golden staff which he leaned upon. He died mourning for the quick apostacy, which he saw breaking in upon us; very easy about his own eternal happiness, but full of distress for a poor people here under the displeasure of heaven, for former iniquities he thought, as well as later ones. To say no more, he died a candidate for the first resurrection. And verily our land is weakened when those fly away, at whose flight we may cry out, my father, my father, the chariots of New England and the horsemen thereof.”

BOSTON, MASS.

547. Here lyeth the body of major THOMAS SAVAGE, aged 75 years, deceased the 15 of February 1681-2. Repaired by Isaac Winslow, 1809.

Note.—Major Savage left England in the reign of Charles I. and was an officer in the colonial wars with the aborigines of this country. He had two brothers, one of whom was the rev. Arthur Savage, dean of Carlisle.

After his arrival in Massachusetts, he married, for his first wife, Faith Hutchinson, by whom he had four sons and three daughters. His second wife was a daughter of the rev. Zechariah Symmes of Charlestown, by whom he had several children.

 BOSTON, MASS.

548. *Note.*—Rev. THOMAS THACHER, son of rev. Peter Thacher of Sarum, in England, was born, 1 May, 1620. He arrived at Boston, 4 June, 1655, and married, for his first wife, a daughter of the rev. Ralph Partridge of Duxborough. He was ordained at Weymouth, 2 January, 1644, and in 1669, was removed to Boston, where he became the first minister of the Old South Church. By his first wife he had two sons, rev. Peter Thacher of Milton and rev. Ralph Thacher of Martha's Vineyard. Mather in speaking of him says that he was one, who, with his prayers, did *calum tundere et misericordiam extorquere*.

BOSTON, MASS.

549. Here lyeth interred the body of JACOB SHEAFE, of Boston, who for some time lived at Crambrock, in Kent, in Ould England. He deccased, the 22 of March, 1658, aged 58 years.

BOSTON, MASS.

550. ELISHA BROWN, of Boston, who in October, 1769, during 17 days, inspired with a generous zeal for the laws, bravely and successfully opposed a whole British regiment, in their violent attempt to force him from his legal habitation. Happy citizen, when called singly to be a barrier to the liberties of a continent !

Note.—This inscription seems to exhibit something more like the fictions of romance, than real history. The fact, however, is, that Mr. Brown, in 1769, when the British troops were quartered in Boston, possessed a valuable estate at the south part of the town. These troops, having selected Mr. Brown's situation, as peculiarly advantageous for their use, and his mansion, as a convenient edifice for a barrack, surrounded it, and continued their siege for seventeen days ; but, all other occupants being withdrawn, he secured the doors, and windows in the lower story, with bolts and bars, and

alone resisted the opposing British force! In all this time, he had nothing for his sustenance, except such articles as his friends found means to throw into his window! [See *Omnium Gatherum*.]

BOSTON, MASS.

551. A trophy from the wigwam of king Philip, when he was slain, in 1676, by—— Richard. Presented by Eleazer Richard, his grandson.

Note.—The foregoing is a copy of the inscription, neatly gilt, on a wooden BOWL, now an article in the cabinet of the Mass. His. Soc. which belonged to Philip, the sachem of the Wamponoag tribe of Indians. This lordly dish is made of oak, and will contain about six quarts, which was indeed a goodly quantity, whether of nokehike, appoon, nausamp, or sukletash, for the breakfast of his tawny majesty.

BOSTON, MASS.

552. *Note.*—In different parts of the most spacious room in FANEUIL HALL, the subsequent inscriptions are to be found. Here, also, is to be seen in one conspicuous situation an elegant full length portrait of the illustrious Washington, and, in another, that of Peter Faneuil, esq. whose munificence gave rise to the building, which bears his name, and in which was first rocked the cradle of American

liberty and independence. On two handsomely painted pillars are the following names ; on one,

AMES, SUMNER, BOWDOIN, TRUMBULL, WAYNE,
MERCER, MONTGOMERY, PUTNAM, SULLIVAN,
MORGAN, GATES, WARD, WOOSTER ;

on the other,

ISRAEL, SOMERS, WADSWORTH, PREBLE, LAW-
BENCE, MANLY, LITTLE, BARRY, MUGFORD.

He that outlived that day, and came safe back
From those sharp conflicts, which the same assured,
Shall stand on tiptoe, when that day is named,
And rouse him at the sound of independence.

They who lived through those times and see old age.
Shall yearly feast among their countrymen, [scars.
And some shall strip their sleeves and show their

Familiar in our mouths, as household words,
Shall be the names of Washington, and Warren,
Hancock, and Adams, Hamilton, and Green,
Knox, Franklin, Lincoln, and full many others
Shall in our flowing cups be fresh remembered.
Our independence, then, ne'er go by,
From this day to the ending of the world,
But its first founders we 'll commemorate.

UNION.

Sons of New-England, venerate the plough,
So with superior boon shall your rich soil
Become th' exhaustless granary of a world.

Restrained by legislative ties,
Discouraged commerce droops and dies.

Where independence cheers th' inventive mind,
 Science and art their high perfection find ;
 Mechanick power her giant hand applies,
 Fleets ride the ocean, mighty cities rise.

BOSTON, MASS.

55S. FOR THE PROLOGUE AT THE OPENING
 OF THE BOSTON THEATRE THIS PRIZE IS AD-
 JUDGED TO THOMAS PAINE BY THE CENSORS.

Note.—This is a copy of the inscription on a cir-
 cular medal about two inches in diameter, widely
 and neatly embroidered around the periphery, which
 was presented to Mr. Paine for his prologue, writ-
 ten for the opening of the theatre in Boston, as the
 reward of merit and genius.

By act of the general court of Massachusetts,
 his name was afterwards changed to Robert
 Treat Paine, jun. In his application for this al-
 teration, he stated that it was his desire to have a
christian name. He was unwilling any longer to
 bear that of a certain noted infidel and reviler of re-
 ligion.

Mr. Paine was unquestionably a man of uncom-
 mon genius. No American in his day had equal re-
 putation for poetick talents.

His productions, in prose and verse, have been
 collected together and handsomely printed in a
 large octavo volume with sketches of his life, char-
 acter, and writings. His portrait was taken after
 his decease and engraved to accompany his works ;

but it does little justice to the original, at least, when living.

He was a son of the late venerable patriot, the hon. Robert Treat Paine, of Boston. He was educated at Harvard university and enrolled among its graduates in 1792. Having entered on his 83 year, he departed this life, 13 November, 1811, leaving a widow, one daughter, and two sons.

BOSTON, MASS.

554. *TEMPLUM D. O. M. hoc loco primitus dicatum erat, Jan. A. D. 1717. Ampliatum, A. D. 1729. Amotus erat, Ap. A. D. 1814. Fundamenta huj. nov. ædis tunc, quod felix faustumq. sit, posita, Ap. 14, A. D. 1814, rev. Samuele Cooper Thacher ecclesiæ nost. past.*

Hæc aguntur, illustriss. Caleb Strong reip. Mass. gub. hon. Guliel. Phillips vice gub. rev. Johan. T. Kirkland, D. D. universit. Harv. præ. eccles. nost. nuper past.

Note.—The foregoing is a copy of the inscription engraved on a silver plate and deposited under some part of the new stone congregational church, now erecting on Summer Street, in Boston.

BOSTON, MASS.

555. Sacred to the memory of the hon. THOMAS DAVIS, esq. who died, 21 January:

A. D. 1805, aged 48 years, formerly treasurer of this commonwealth and senator of Massachusetts, which offices, as well as many others, he filled in a manner highly useful to the community and honourable to himself.

This monument, in token of their respect and affection for his memory and their just sense of his distinguished merit and services, is erected by the Boston Marine Insurance Company, over which institution he presided, from its establishment, until his decease, and the concerns of which he conducted with undeviating rectitude, with great ability, and to universal acceptance.

BOSTON, MASS.

556. THOMAS DAWES, A. A. S, born, 5 August, 1731, died, 2 January, 1809, *ætat.* 78.

Of his taste for the Grecian simplicity in architecture there are many monuments, which he raised, when that art was new to us.

The records of Massachusetts show that he was one of her active legislators from the year, 1776, until he was 70 years old, when he retired with faculties, unimpaired.

To the fiscal concerns of this metropolis, to its literary and other institutions he was a zealous friend.

He was an elector at the three first elections of president of the United States and discharged various trusts to his own honour and the publick good.

Note.—The late rev. Joseph Eckley, D. D. delivered a sermon, on the afternoon of the second sabbath in January, 1809, from Job 19. 25, from the close of which the following extract has been taken, and is respectful to the memory of the hon. mr. Dawes.

“ To the choice of the subject, which we have contemplated this afternoon, my hearers will readily suppose I have been directed by the late decease of the senior deacon of this religious society. It is sanctioned by long custom that, after any of our friends and brethren have acted in some of the most conspicuous and important stations, a particular notice should be taken of their lives and characters, when the scene of their activity is closed, and we have just returned from following their sable hearses to the congregation of the dead. But few persons have been brought into more publick view, and, for a long course of time, sustained a greater variety of offices, than our late respected brother.

“ As a native of Boston, he discovered a very earnest attachment to its interest, and, at an early season of life, bent his mind, among other things, to

the desire of its exterior improvement. From the calling, which he pursued, and in which he acted as a principal, he greatly amended the style of architecture, and there is now a considerable number of private, as well as some publick edifices in this town and in the vicinity, indebted for their conveniency and beauty to his skill. The American Academy of Arts and Sciences was well justified in making him one of its members.

“ When the political concerns of our country, no less than fifty years ago, required a martial spirit and knowledge of tacticks, colonel Dawes was one of the most useful officers of the militia of this then province.

“ To the fiscal state of this capital he paid a very particular and assiduous attention. With its pecuniary concerns, there was no person more intimately acquainted. I have understood that the town of Boston had often considered itself as having been overcharged in the general tax throughout the commonwealth. From the knowledge, which he was judged to possess on this subject he was elected, by a full vote of the inhabitants of this place, as a member of the house of representatives in the general court, in the year 1777, among which body, his information on many points connected with the relative situation of the towns in the whole state, especially on the subject of taxation, gave him, for a number of years, so decided an influence, as to enable him to repel many improper claims, and effectually to serve the interest of this his native place.

Although by these particular exertions, he voluntarily consented to an abridgment of his popularity among the members of the general court, yet such was the sense, which the citizens of Boston entertained of his services, that by their united suffrages, he was advanced to a seat in the senate, in which station he served several years. Soon afterward he was elected to the council; and it was no small gratification to him that, in each of these offices, he acted for a while as colleague with the hon. messrs. Phillips and Mason, his brethren both as members and deacons of this church.

“The honourable mr. Dawes continued in the council until the age of seventy years, when by the death of lieutenant governour Gill, then the chief magistrate of the state, he became president of the council, and for a time, was the first acting magistrate in the commonwealth. He had been an elector at the three first elections of president of the United States.

“To this station, as counsellor he would undoubtedly have been re-elected, but at the age of three score years and ten he saw fit to decline being a candidate for this or any other office in the gift of his fellow citizens, and gave publick notice of the intention. From this time to the close of his life, he gradually withdrew from many other publick engagements, observing, among other reasons, that at such an advanced age, it was fit that the business of the present world should give way to the more interesting concerns of the future.

“ In his connexion with this religions society I find by the records, that mr. Dawes was baptized by the rev. doc. Sewall in this church in the month of August, in the year, 1731. He was admitted as a member in full communion, A. D. 1749, being in his 19 year. Since my own relation to this society, I have always known him among those, who have taken the most active part in its concerns. After the revolutionary war with Great Britain, during which the internal part of the house, in which we are now assembled, was destroyed, he drew the plan in which, with a few late alterations, it now appears; and was a principal agent in the erection of the adjoining buildings belonging to the general estate. In the year 1737, he was chosen a deacon, in which office he continued until he was removed by death, being upwards of 21 years. He was remarkable for being a constant worshipper in the house of the Lord. During the last year of his life, disorder and sickness impaired, in some degree, the vigour of his mind, which was naturally strong, and being improved not indeed by an academick, yet by a good education, endued him with uncommon ability to serve both the publick at large, and his particular friends. It was a great consolation to the members of his family and to others, that notwithstanding this violent shock to his constitution, his rational powers and faculties were continued. Throughout this sickness, his views and conversation principally turned on the great subject of re-

igion. In the frequent visits I paid him, and which he always appeared to receive with gratification, he fully expressed his sense of the great depravity and sinfulness attached to human nature, the necessity of the divine influences in the renewal and sanctification of the heart, the insufficiency of man's righteousness for the end of justification, the glorious nature of pardon in virtue of the mediation, with animated hopes that, through the faith, he had long professed and still continued to declare in the blessed Redeemer, he might be freely accepted, and made completely happy in the enjoyment of a holy God. With these sentiments, he mixed many others respecting the instability of all earthly things, the importance of contemplating time in relation to eternity, and continually seeking a state of preparation, by grace, for the change, which will soon be made on us all by the stroke of death.

“ He lived to the beginning of the new year ; and, though weak and faltering, he said to his family he would begin it in the house of the Lord. He heard my worthy colleague in the morning on a subject adapted to the season. He was not able to attend the service of the afternoon, but, as I learn, conversed with his particular connexions in the evening, in a manner the most appropriate to the occasion, and with a great degree of seriousness, solemnity, and affection. At four o'clock, the following morning, by a sudden fit of the paralytick kind, he was bereaved of his reason ; and, in six hours afterwards, resigned his spirit unto God, who gave it.

“Brethren! we shall all die. To that eternal Being we shall speedily go, who is acquainted with the state of the living and the dead, who will judge us all in righteousness by his Son, according to the rules of the blessed gospel, through which each christian believer will be accepted, and the saint rejoice and triumph for ever.

“On this occasion, may the comforts of religion be administered to the bereaved family of the deceased! May the event be sanctified to this christian society, with which he was so long connected! and when we shall all leave the present world of sin and death, may we attain an everlasting life of righteousness! May we joyfully rest in Jesus Christ, with whom we trust is our departed friend and brother.”

BOSTON, MASS.

557. *Note.*—JOHN JOY, who received his baccalaureate, at Harvard university, in 1797, was a modest, amiable, promising young man. He was a son of Mr. John Joy of Boston, and died, to the greatest grief of those, who knew him best, on the 13 of September, 1798, in the 20 year of his age.

Mr. Joy was a member of the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity. The following lines in reference to this worthy brother, conclude the anniversary poem, delivered before that literary association, by William Biglow, A. M. in 1799.

“Not to ourselves with partial pride confin’d,
Here may we learn to love and bless mankind.

To watch the dying stranger's dangerous bed,
 When every friend and every hope is fled ;
 Careful to cool his latest feverish breath,
 And close his eyes, when sunk in icy death ;
 May this continue our divine employ ;
 Thus liv'd, thus died, our lov'd, lamented JOY."

BOSTON, MASS.

558. *Note.*—The subjoined sketch was prepared for a place in this Collection, at the request of its author, by the gentleman, who wrote the concluding part of the 427 article.

" FRANCIS DANA CHANNING, esquire, second son of William and Lucy Channing, was born at Newport, Rhode Island, 16 August, 1775. His mother was a daughter of William and Ann Ellery. He was named for the late excellent chief justice, Francis Dana, who married his maternal aunt.

" He entered Harvard college, in 1790, and received its honours in regular course. He was distinguished, while an undergraduate, for the brilliant and strong powers of his mind, the elegance and purity of his manners, the regularity and virtue of his demeanour, and the extent and soundness of his knowledge. In a class of no ordinary excellence, though of small numbers, he had no superior in classical and polite literature. Few students ever pass through the academick course, at the same time more acceptable to the authority, and more beloved by his associates. Nor was a moment's suspicion ever entertained, that he practised

any arts to render himself popular. He was as independent in spirit, as he was exemplary in conduct. A friend, who enjoyed the most unreserved and delightful intimacy, at this distance of time, looks back with unmingled admiration and esteem on all, which Channing then was. Remembering the high promise he gave, not without deepest grief can that mysterious dispensation be contemplated, which removed him from the world before he had accomplished the services, for which he was eminently qualified, or gained the eminence, which, had his life been spared, he would have attained.

“ He engaged in the profession of law and resided, for a time, at Cambridge, whence he removed to Boston and gradually, but surely, advanced to the foremost ranks among the great men, who are members of the Suffolk bar. His townsmen proved their sense of his worth by electing him one of their representatives; and he honoured their choice.

“ In 1810, his health, which had for some years been slender, appeared materially to decline; and a voyage to South America was recommended for his relief. He sailed for Rio De Janeiro, 17 October; and expired at sea, nineteen days after, on the 5 of November.

“ He had lived valued, he died deeply lamented. His course was marked by integrity, benevolence, and piety. His christian faith was firm, his christian affections fervent. What he believed and felt he avowed, by becoming a publick professor and communicant. His domestick and social character

was singularly estimable and endearing. As a son, a brother, a husband, a father, a friend, he was all that is kind and faithful. He was indeed one of those good men, *for whom some might even dare to die.*"

BOSTON, MASS.

559. *Note.*—Doctor WILLIAM BOYD, youngest brother of the hon. John P. Boyd, brigadier general in the army of the United States, was graduated, at Harvard university, in 1796. He was a young gentleman of an amiable disposition, pleasing address, and fine literary taste. Having nearly completed his course of medical studies, he was seized with a consumptive complaint, which baffled the skill of his able attendants and closed his life, on the 13 of January, 1800, in the 24 year of his age, to the great grief of a numerous circle of respectable relatives and friends.

Doctor Boyd, while an undergraduate, delivered an oration, by appointment of his class, on the death of a promising young gentleman, John Russell, of North Yarmouth, a senior sophister, who died in Cambridge. This oration was well received, and was given to the publick, at the request of his fellow students. He wrote sundry occasional poems, which reflected honour on his talents. One of these, entitled *Woman*, delivered at a publick collegiate exhibition, 19 of April, 1796, was issued from the press, and is still admired. The introductory and concluding parts of this poem are here preserved.

" When time was young, and nature first began
 To form this odd fantastick being, man,
 She rack'd her fancy to invent a joy
 Unknown before, to please the smiling boy.
 Her choicest viands from the field she brought,
 Cherish'd each herb, and all their uses taught,
 Press'd the cold earth, and bade the fountain pour
 Its stream meand'ring to the distant shore.
 To cheer the day and banish every pain,
 She spread luxuriance o'er the festive plain,
 Smil'd on the scene, and call'd the choirist's song
 To sweeten pleasure and the joy prolong.
 Though far around was pour'd the plenteous tide,
 No charm forgotten, and no bliss denied ;
 Though rich profusion lavish'd all its store,
 Man saw the tasteless sweets, and pin'd for more.
 Still anxious care his feeling heart oppress'd,
 And pensive langour rankled on his breast.
 The plague ennui his dearest joys had stole
 And solitude's cold pleasure chill'd his soul.
 Parental care again the task renew'd,
 Again each art, with fondest zeal pursu'd ;
 From opening roses cull'd the blushing dye,
 And the mild lustre of the new born sky ;
 From ev'ry sweet expanding to the view
 The magick power a soft perfection drew ;
 Bestow'd each grace that nicest skill could give,
 And call'd the lovely composition *Ere*.
 The winning fair from nature's wardrobe dress'd,
 By heav'n applauded, and by man caress'd,
 Each melting charm with artless pride display'd.
 In form an angel, and in heart a maid.

" Columbia, hail! along thy favour'd shore,
 The fend, oppression, shall be heard no more.
 No tyrant lord, with jealous fear shall bind
 The soft affections of the female mind;
 No grov'ling wretch with impious zeal shall dare
 Assault the rights of heaven-protected fair.
 Fain would the muse her country's honours trace,
 Each winning beauty and each mental grace;
 But ah! to speak, and every merit show,
 Would wake the blush, where nought but smiles
 should glow;
 Then cease distinction, difference denied,
 With equal virtue be Columbia's pride.
 Soon shall the world receive the gen'rous fire,
 Blush at its follies, and the fair admire;
 Soon shall the time, by ancient bards foretold,
 A joyful era to the heart unfold;
 When female worth with purest beam shall shine,
 Nor rival man with sordid envy pine;
 When mutual pleasures undisturb'd shall roll,
 And the rude Arab own a woman's soul."

BOSTON, MASS.

560. *Note.*—The hon. THEOPHILUS PARSONS, late chief justice of Massachusetts, was a son of the rev. Moses Parsons of Byfield. He received the rudiments of his education in his native place, under the celebrated Samuel Moody, esq. the preceptor of Dummer academy. He was graduated at Harvard university in 1769. He studied law at Falmouth, now Portland, under the late judge Bradbury, and,

for a time, kept the grammar school in that town. He first commenced the business of his profession in the same place, but soon removed to Newburyport. In 1806, he was appointed chief justice of the state, and held that high and honourable office to the close of his life. He died in Boston, where he had lived for a number of years, in the autumn of 1813, at the age of 63. A very interesting sketch of his character was given by the hon. Isaac Parker, one of the associate justices of the supreme judicial court, in an address to the grand jury, delivered on the 23 of November, 1813. From this address the following paragraphs are here added.

“ I shall not be accused of fulsome panegyrick, in asserting that the subject of this address has for more than thirty years been acknowledged the great man of his time. The friends, who have accompanied him through life, and witnessed the progress of his mind, want no proof of this assertion; but to those, who have heard his fame, without knowing the materials of which it is composed, it may be useful to give such a display of his character as will prove, that the world is not always mistaken in awarding its honours.

“ From the companions of his early years I have learned, that he was comparatively great, before he arrived at manhood; that his infancy was marked by mental labour and study, rather than by puerile amusements; that his youth was a season of persevering acquisition, instead of pleasure; and that,

when he became a man, he seemed to possess the wisdom and experience of those, who had been men long before him. And, indeed, those of us, who have seen him lay open his vast stores of knowledge in later life, unaided by recent acquirement, and relying more upon memory, than research, can account for his greatness only by supposing a patience of labour in youth, which almost exhausted the sources of information, and left him to *act* rather than *study*, at a period when others are but beginning to acquire.

“ His familiar and critical knowledge of the Greek and Latin tongues, so well known to the literati of this country, and to some of the most eminent abroad, was the fruit of his early labours, preserved and perhaps ripened in maturer years, but gathered in the spring time of his life. His philosophical and mathematical knowledge were of the same early harvest, as were also his logical and metaphysical powers.

“ Had he died at the age of twenty-one, I am persuaded he would have been held up to youth, as an instance of astonishing and successful perseverance in the severest employments of the mind.

“ Heaven, which gave him this spirit of industry, endowed him also with a genius to give it effect.

“ There were united in him an imagination vivid, but not visionary, a most discriminating judgment, the attentiveness and precision of the mathematician, and a memory, which, however enlarged and

strengthened by exercise, must have been originally powerful and capacious.

“ With these wonderful faculties, which had, from the first dawnings of reason, been employed on subjects most interesting to the human mind, he came to the study of that science, which claims a kindred with every other ; the science of the law.

“ This was a field worthy of his labours and congenial with his understanding. How successfully he explored, cultivated, and adorned it, need not be related to his cotemporaries.

“ Never was fame more early or more just, than that of Parsons as a lawyer. At an age when most of the profession are but beginning to exhibit their talents and to take a fixed rank at the bar, he was confessedly, in point of profound legal knowledge, among the first of its professors.

“ His professional services were every where sought for. In his native county, and in the neighbouring state of New-Hampshire, scarcely a cause of importance was litigated in which he was not an advocate. His fame had spread from the country to the capitol, to which he was almost constantly called to take a share in trials of intricacy and interest.

“ At that early period of his life, his most formidable rival and most frequent competitor was the accomplished lawyer and scholar, the late judge Lowell, whose memory is still cherished with affection by the wise and virtuous of our state. Judge Lowell was considerably his senior, but entertained

the highest respect for the general talents and judicial skill of his able competitor. It was the highest intellectual treat, to see these great men contending for victory in the judicial forum. Lowell, with all the ardour of the most impassionate eloquence, assailing the hearts of his auditors, and seizing their understandings also, with the most cogent, as well as the most plausible arguments. Parsons, cool, steady, and deliberate, occupying every post, which was left uncovered, and throwing in his forces, wherever the zeal of his adversary had left an opening. Notwithstanding this almost continual forensic warfare, they were warm personal friends, and freely acknowledged each other's merits

“The other eminent men of that day, with whom Parsons was brought to contend, did full justice to his great powers. I have myself heard the late governor Sullivan declare, he was the greatest lawyer living.

“So rapid and yet so sure was the growth of his reputation, that immediately upon his commencing the practice of the law, his office was considered, by some of the first men our state has produced, to be the most perfect school for legal instruction.

“That distinguished lawyer and statesman, Rufus King, having finished his education at our university, at an age when he was qualified to choose his own instructor, placed himself under the tuition of Parsons; and probably it was owing in some measure to the wise lessons of the master, as well as to the great talents of the scholar, that the latter acquired

a celebrity during the few years he remained at the bar, seldom attained in so short a professional career.

“ Many others of our principal lawyers and statesmen are indebted to the same preceptor for their fundamental acquisitions in the science of jurisprudence and civil polity.

“ I will not omit to mention, for I wish not to exaggerate his powers, that he enjoyed one advantage in his education beyond any of his cotemporaries, except the learned, able, and upright chief justice Dana, whose long and useful administration in this court ought to be remembered with gratitude by his fellow-citizens. I refer to the society and conversation of judge Trowbridge, perhaps the most profound common lawyer of New England before the revolution. This venerable old man, like some of the ancient sages of the law in England, had pursued his legal disquisitions, long after he had ceased to be actively engaged in the profession, from an ardent attachment to the law as a science, and had employed himself in writing essays and forming elaborate readings upon abstruse and difficult points of law.

“ Many of his works are now extant in manuscript, and some in print, and they abundantly prove the depth of his learning, and the diligence and patience of his research.

“ When Parsons had retired to the house of his father, a respectable minister of Newbury, in conse-

quence of the destruction of Falmouth by the British, he there met judge Trowbridge, who had sought shelter from the confusion of the times in the same hospitable mansion. How grateful must it have been to the learned sage, in the decline of life, fraught with the lore of more, than a half century's incessant and laborious study, to meet in a peaceful village, secure from the alarms of war, a scholar panting for instruction and capable of comprehending his profound and useful lessons; and how delightful to the scholar to find a teacher so fitted to pour instruction into his eager and grasping mind. He regarded it as an uncommon blessing, and has frequently observed, that this early interruption to his business, which seemed to threaten poverty and misfortune, was one of the most useful and happy events of his life.

“His habit of looking deeply into the ancient books of the common law, and tracing back settled principles to original decisions, probably acquired under this fortunate and accidental tuition, was the principal source of his early and continued celebrity.

“He entered upon business also, after this connexion ceased, early in our revolutionary war, when the courts of admiralty jurisdiction were open and crowded with causes, in the management of which he had a large share. This led him to study with diligence the civil law, law of nations, and the principles of belligerent and neutral rights, in all which he soon became as distinguished as he was for his knowledge of the common and statute law

of the country. Twenty six years ago, when I with others of my age were pupils in the profession of the law, we saw our masters call this man into their councils, and yield implicit confidence to his opinions. Among men eminent themselves, and by many years his seniors, we saw him by common consent take the lead in causes, which required intricate investigation and deepness of research.

“ In the art of special pleading, which more than any thing tests the learning of a lawyer in his peculiar pursuit, he had then no competitor.

“ In force of combination and power of reasoning he was unrivalled, and in the happy talent of penetrating through the mass of circumstances, which sometimes surround and obscure a cause, I do not remember his equal.

“ His arguments were directed to the understandings of men, seldom to their passions, and yet instances may be recollected, when, in causes, which required it, he has assailed the hearts of his hearers with as powerful appeals as were ever exhibited in the cause of misfortune or humanity. I do not disparage others by placing him at their head. They were great men, he was a wonderful man. Like the great moralist of England, he might be surrounded by men of genius, literature, and science, and neither he nor they suffer by a comparison. Indeed, he seemed to form a class of intellect by himself, rather than a standard of comparison for others.

“ Even his enemies, for it is the lot of all extraordinary men to have them, paid involuntary homage

to his greatness ; they designated him by an appellation, which, from its appropriateness, became a just compliment, *the giant of the law*.

“ I have spoken now of his early life only, before he was thirty five years of age, and yet it is known that common minds and even great minds do not arrive at maturity in this profession until a much later period.

“ From this time for near twenty years I lived in a remote part of the state, and had no opportunity personally to witness his powers ; but his fame pursued me even there. He was regarded by those lawyers, with whom I have been conversant, as the living oracle of the law. His transmitted opinions carried with them authority sufficient to settle controversies and terminate litigation.

“ On my accession to the bench, I had an opportunity to see him in practice at the bar, when he possessed the accumulated wisdom and learning of fifty-six years. Though labouring under a valetudinarian system, his mind was vigorous and majestic. His great talent was that of condensation. He presented his propositions in regular and lucid order, drew his inferences with justness and precision, and enforced his arguments with a simplicity yet fulness, which left nothing obscure or misunderstood.

“ He seemed to have an intuitive perception of the cardinal points of a cause, upon which he poured out the whole treasures of his mind, while he reject-

ted all minor facts and principles from his consideration.

“ He was concise, energetick, and resistless in his reasoning. The most complicated questions appearing in his hands the most easy of solution; and if there be such a thing as demonstration in argument, he, above all the men I know, had the power to produce it.

“ With this fulness of learning and reputation, having had thirty five years of extensive practice in all branches of the law, and having indeed for the last ten years acted unofficially as judge in many of the most important mercantile disputes, which occurred in this town, he was, on the resignation of chief justice Dana, selected by our present governour to preside in this court. This was the first, and I believe the only instance of a departure from the ordinary rule of succession; and, considering the character and talents of some, who had been many years on the bench, perhaps no greater proof could be given of his pre-eminet legal endowments, than that this elevation should have been universally approved. Perhaps there never was a period when the regular succession would have been more generally acquiesced in as fit and proper, and yet the departure from it, in this instance, was every where gratifying.

“ That the man who, in England would, probably, by the mere force of his talents, without the aid of family interest, have arrived to the dignity of lord chancellor or lord chief justice, should be placed at the head of so important a department, was consid-

ered a most favourable epoch in our juridical history."

BOSTON, MASS.

561. *Note.*—Mrs. SARAH TREVETT, consort of Samuel Russell Trevett, esq. who, in the summer of 1814, was appointed commander of the United States' revenue cutter on the Boston station, was a native of Marblehead. She was the eldest daughter of captain Michael Wormsted and sister of captain Robert Wormsted, of whom a memoir is given in the 525 article of this Collection, and, like her brother, was distinguished for a noble generosity of disposition.

She was married to captain Trevett, 10 March, 1778. Their children were ; 1. Susannah Trevett, the wife of Nathaniel Adams ; 2. Sarah Trevett, the widow of captain Jonathan Glover Bartoll, who died in Havanna at the age of 27 years ; 3. captain Russell Trevett, an intelligent, active, and enterprising mariner, who died, 5 October, 1812, at the age of 35 years ; 4. Rebecca Trevett, who died at the age of 5 years ; 5. Mary Trevett, who died in infancy ; 6. Samuel Russell Trevett, esq. M. D. a surgeon in the navy of the United States ; 7. Robert Wormsted Trevett, esq. a practitioner of the law, who is settled in Lynn ; 8. Benjamin Trevett, esq. an officer in the navy of the United States ; 9. Michael Wormsted Trevett, who died at an early age.

Mrs. Trevett, after suffering extremely with her

last sickness, and exhibiting an uncommonly meek and submissive spirit, expired at Boston, 3 January, 1812, in the 59 year of her age. She cast herself upon the mercy of that blessed Redeemer, whose professed disciple she had long been and in whom she reposed an unshaken confidence, was crowned with the joys of the christian hope as she approached the dark valley of the shadow of death, and at last calmly fell asleep in Jesus. Captain Trevett was at Gottenburg and several of the children were in distant parts of the country, at the time of the last solemn scene. The remains of mrs. Trevett were carried into Christ's Church, where she had delighted to worship the God of her fathers, and where the burial service was performed by the worthy and rev. mr. Eaton, and then were conveyed to the family tomb in the place of her nativity.

The following lines, respectful to the memory of mrs. Trevett, were written, soon after her decease, by an amiable young lady, a near friend, to whom she was much endeared.

“ Farewell, thou sainted shade ! Nought then
could stay

Thy parting soul. While late we saw thee lay
With meek submission on the bed of death ;
Then, vainly, to arrest thy fleeting breath,
Did bleeding nature urge her kindred ties.
Thou saw'st it in thy children's pleading eyes ;
Thou saw'st their silent agony, and thou
Could'st give no hope ; and recollection, too,
Painted thine absent husband's dumb despair.

When the sad news should reach his list'ning ear.
 How joyless now his long, long-wish'd return !
 How will his lone and sorrowing heart e're learn
 To measure back his course to that dear home,
 Where peace and love did smile ?
 Thine absent sons thy fancy pictur'd too
 O'erwhelm'd with all the bitterness of woe,
 And nature wept a while.
 But Heav'n decreed thy fate ; wife, mother,
 friend
 Are lost forever. Yet so calm thine end
 That sister spirits sure upbore thy soul,
 With angel pity, to its destin'd goal.
 Yes, Heaven decreed thy fate ; then Heaven de-
 fend
 The sinking mourners, and, in mercy, send
 Its needed aid, from long and deep despair,
 The hapless partner and the orphans spare.
 Then, fare thee well again, thou sacred shade !
 Still shall our tributary tears be paid
 Upon thy tomb ; and memory shall dwell
 On those domestick scenes, thou lov'd'st so well,
 And we will imitate, and hope and trust,
 That, when our frames shall mingle with the dust,
 On wings of faith our parting souls may rise,
 And meet thy spirit in its native skies.

HANOVER, N. J.

262. In memory of THOMAS ECKLEY,
 esq. who departed this life, on the 15 of July,

1793, ætatis 72. We shall not all sleep,
we shall be changed. Then shall be brought
to pass the saying that is written, death is
swallowed up in victory.

HANOVER, N. J.

563. In memory of Mrs. KATHARINE
ECKLEY, who, by a sudden accident, died,
13 August, A. D. 1772, anno ætatis 46.

To this sad shrine the reliques we commend
Of, once, the tender mother, wife, and friend ;
Too soon, alas ! those tender eyes were broke,
Friends, husband, children felt the fatal stroke,
Yet cease, fond grief, no murm'ring sigh arise,
Heaven struck the blow, and heaven is just and
wise.

Think, dying passenger, life's final date
Steals on thee heedless of impending fate.

While pleasure courts thee with her smiling
charms,

Prepare to meet thy God, the tomb alarms.

Man cometh forth like a flower and is cut
down, Job 14. 2.

Note.—Mrs. Eckley, by her sudden removal, ex-
hibited a most striking exemplification of the pre-
carious tenure of human life. The manner of her
death was remarkable and deeply distressing to her
numerous friends and connexions.

Mr. Eckley and his wife were on their way for Princeton to visit their son, the late rev. doc. Eckley of Boston, a little before he closed his collegiate course. In passing a steep hill, mr. Eckley got out of the chaise in compassion to his horse. Mrs. Eckley held the reins, and was eating an apple, which she leisurely cut with a sharp pointed pen-knife. The horse suddenly started, and threw her out of the carriage, in such a manner, that the pen-knife was thrust into her breast, and she expired in a few moments; a very affecting dispensation of Providence! *In the midst of life we are in death!*

BOSTON, MASS.

564. *Note.*—The rev. JOSEPH ECKLEY, D. D. was a native of the city of London, and came to this country, while a youth, with his father, who removed to America with his family and settled at Hanover, in the county of Morris, and state of New Jersey. He received a liberal education at Princeton, under the presidency of the learned and pious doctor Witherspoon, and was graduated in 1772. Fifteen years after, he was honoured with a Doctorate from his alma mater. On the 27 of October, 1779, he was ordained the pastor of the third congregational society in Boston, which had been honoured with the labours of Thacher, Willard, Pemberton, Sewall, Prince, Cumming, Blair, Bacon, and Hunt, all of them worthy characters and some of them pre-eminently distinguished for their learning and piety. In 1809, the rev. Joshua Huntington was

settled his colleague and is his successor in the ministry. Doctor Eckley departed this life, after a short illness, on the 30 of April, 1811, in the 61 year of his age. The rev. doctor Lathrop, the senior minister of the Boston association, in his accustomed affectionate manner, paid a tribute of respect to the memory of the able, conscientious, faithful, and zealous doctor Eckley, in a sermon, from Rev. 14. 13, which he delivered on the day of interment, and which is before the publick. This article is closed with the following extracts from that sermon.

“ Doctor Eckley was a faithful minister of the word of God. This part of his character I shall not attempt to illustrate. I only appeal to the people of his late charge. He has a witness for him in your hearts. May I not say, in the words of St. Paul, varying them a little to the occasion, *ye are witnesses and God also, how holily, and justly, and unblameably, he behaved himself among you, that believe.* With what solemnity did he warn sinners of their danger, and call upon them to repent and be converted, that their sins might be forgiven? With what seriousness did he exhort professors of christianity to walk circumspectly; to honour their profession, and to cause their light to shine before men, that they seeing their good works might be induced to glorify God? While he taught the doctrine of justification through faith, he gave encouragement to none, that they might hope for justifi-

cation, unless they had the faith, which worketh by love, and which purifieth the heart.

“ Doctor Eckley was a zealous minister of the gospel of Christ. His affections were naturally lively, and we have good reason to believe his heart was warmed by the grace of God. He loved his divine Master and he loved the souls of men. He had a zeal for God; but it was not a zeal to make converts to a particular denomination of christians, nor to a particular mode of worship. His zeal was to make men good; to make them pious and benevolent; to make them the humble disciples of Jesus Christ; and then it was of little consequence with him, where they worshipped, provided they in any place worshipped God, who is a spirit in spirit and in truth. He had a zeal to build up the kingdom of the Redeemer; but he never advised nor requested any to make a profession of what they did not feel, nor to promise what they had no inclination to perform. He very well knew, the kingdom of God doth not consist in meats and drinks, in outward professions and forms of worship; but in righteousness and peace, as well as joy in the Holy Ghost.”

BOSTON, MASS-

565. *Note.*—The rev. WILLIAM EMERSON, the late pastor of the first church in Boston, was born at Concord, in Massachusetts, 6 May, 1769. He was the only son of the rev. William Emerson of that place and grandson of the rev. Joseph Emerson of Meldea. His mother, Mrs. Phebe Emerson,

was a daughter of the rev. Daniel Bliss of Concord. He was enrolled among the graduates of Harvard university in 1739. He was ordained the pastor of the church and congregation in the town of Harvard, in 1792. His popular talents induced the people of the most ancient religious society in Boston to take measures for his removal. By an honourable adjustment he was released from his first charge and was installed in the capital of New England, 16 October, 1799, where he continued till the 12 of May, 1811, when he died after an illness of a few days' continuance.

Mr. Emerson wrote a History of the first church in Boston from its establishment containing much interesting information, which has been published since his decease. His character, as given in the sermon delivered at his funeral by the rev. Mr. Buckminster, makes a part of the volume. A memoir commemorative of his virtues, talents, and literary worth is inserted in the 1 vol. 2 dec. Coll. Mass. His. Soc. The following paragraphs are selected from the funeral discourse.

"The Rev. William Emerson gave early indications of devotedness to God. He was a descendant of pious ancestors through many generations; and the only son of one of the most popular and promising ministers of New England, who died early in the American revolution. The mother, who survives to mourn over the death of her son, saw him with delight soon giving his attention and studies to the word and ministry of that God, to whom the

prayers and wishes of his parents had directed his first thoughts. They, who knew him best, during the most trying period of youthful virtue, bear witness to the singular purity of his mind, tenderness of his conscience, devoutness of his feelings, and strictness of his manners; qualities, which, by God's blessing, age and experience did not diminish, and which his christian profession afterwards secured and improved."

"Such is the constitution of society among us, that much of the care of our literary and charitable institutions devolves upon those clergymen, who have disposition and qualifications for the task. Mr. Emerson's industry, integrity, accuracy, and fidelity were well known in the numerous societies, of which he was a member. The town has lost a diligent observer of its youth and education; the Academy and Historical Society an associate greatly interested in their flourishing state; the University an attentive overseer. The clergy throughout the country have lost a hospitable and liberal brother; his family a most careful and excellent father, husband, and master; and his friends an honourable friend."

BOSTON, MASS.

566 *Note.*—The rev. JOSEPH STEVENS BUCKMINSTER, successor to the late rev. Peter Thacher, D. D. in the pastoral care of the congregational church in Brattle-street, Boston, departed this life on the 9 of June, 1812, twenty two hours before his

father, the rev. Joseph Buckminster of Portsmouth, in the 29 year of his age. [See art. 373.] He was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and an honorary member of the New-York Historical Society.

Since his decease, a volume of his sermons has been selected and published on an elegant paper and type, accompanied with a biographical memoir, handsomely written by the rev. Samuel Cooper Thacher, and a striking portrait engraved by mr. Leney from a superb painting executed by mr. Stuart.

To this work the reader is referred for an account of mr. Buckminster, who was a gentleman of the most amiable disposition, of uncommon celebrity as a classical and belleslettres scholar, and was one of the most engaging and eloquent pulpit orators in America.

BOSTON, MASS.

367. *Note.*—The rev. JOHN ELIOT, D. D. of Boston, one of the founders, and successor of doc. Belknap, as corresponding secretary, of the Massachusetts Historical Society, a beloved pastor of his flock, extensively known by his valuable historical and biographical labours, departed this life, in the joyous hope of an interest in redeeming love, on the 14 of February, 1818, in the 59 year of his age.

No one could have had the happiness and the honour of his friendship and acquaintance without loving and revering him; he was so mild, so amia-

ble, so benevolent, so learned, and so ready to communicate from his rich fund of knowledge.

The author of this Collection will not attempt to draw his character. He merely introduces him as one of the distinguished worthies of his day, and in order to state, that a memoir of this estimable man, attributed to the present learned Boylston professor of rhetoric and oratory at Harvard university, makes one of the most interesting articles, of the kind, to be found in the numerous volumes published by that society, of which doctor Eliot, was a most active and useful member. To this and the sermons occasioned by his death, and given to the publick, the reader is referred for an account of the talents and virtues of the late excellent doctor Eliot.

BOSTON, MASS.

568. *Note*—The rev. SAMUEL WEST, D.D. of Boston, was a native of Martha's Vineyard, and was born, 19 November, old style, 1738. His father, the rev. Thomas West, was a colleague with the rev. Experience Mayhew, for a considerable length of time, but removed to Rochester, where he ended his days, having sustained the character of a pious and worthy man.

The subject of this article having received the honours of Harvard college, in 1761, was, soon after, appointed chaplain at Fort Pownal, and had the happiness to reside in the late general Preble's family. On the 25 of April, 1764, he was ordained

at Needham. He continued in that place, diligently devoted to his Master's cause, till 1783, when, upon the pressing invitation of the church in Hollis-street, he was released from his first parochial charge and was installed at Boston, 12 March, 1789. Here he closed his life with a hope full of immortality, after long conflicting with a painful disorder, on the 10 of April, 1803.

His consort, mrs. Priscilla West, who still survives, was a daughter of Nathan Plimpton of Needham, by whom he had four children ; one daughter, who died at the age of six years, and three sons. Samuel West, esq. his oldest son, departed this life, 30 January, 1810, in the 38 year of his age.

The rev. John Lathrop, D.D. preached a sermon from 2 Tim. 1. 12, at the interment of doctor West, which was published with a biographical memoir written, at the request of a committee of the society in Hollis-street, by the late rev. Thomas Thacher of Dedham. To these the reader is referred for an account of the life, character, and writings of this distinguished clergyman.

The following rules, from the private papers of doctor West, were, according to his memorandum, thrown together, as general waymarks in the journey of life. They were advantageous to him, and, while they exhibit an honourable testimony to his moral worth, may be useful to others.

1. "Never to ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem such, however absurd they may appear to me.

2. Never to show levity where the people are professedly engaged in worship.

3. Never to resent a supposed injury, till I know the views and motives of the author of it. Nor on any occasion to retaliate.

4. Never to judge a person's character by external appearances.

5. Always to take the part of an absent person, who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

6. Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing from me in political or religious opinions.

7. Never to dispute, if I can fairly avoid it.

8. Not to dispute with a man more than 70 years old; nor with a woman; nor with an enthusiast.

9. Not to affect to be witty or to jest, so as to wound the feelings of another.

10. To say as little as possible of myself, and those, who are near to me.

11. To aim at cheerfulness, without levity.

12. Not to obtrude my advice unmasked.

13. Never to court the favour of the rich, by flattering either their vanity or their vices.

14. To respect virtue, though clothed in rags.

15. To speak with calmness and deliberation, on all occasions; especially, in circumstances, which tend to irritate.

16. Frequently to review my conduct, and note my failings.

16. On all occasions to have in prospect the end of life and a future state.

13. Not to flatter myself that I can act up to these rules, however honestly I may aim at it."

GREENLAND, N. H.

569. Sacred to the memory of the rev. JAMES ARMSTRONG NEAL, A. M. late pastor of the congregational church in Greenland, New Hampshire, who departed this life, 18 July, 1803, aged 34 years.

Note.—Mr. Neal had a good academick education and was, for some years, a distinguished preceptor of a young ladies' school in Philadelphia. He was particularly patronized by the rev. doctor Green, to whose church he belonged, and under whose directions he commenced his theological studies. Although he had never belonged to any college; yet, such were his literary and scientific attainments, the late doctor Nisbet, president of Dickinson college, conferred upon him the degree of master of arts in the year, 1802.

Mr. Neal, having become a licentiate of the Pisataqua association, was ordained at Greenland, successor to the rev. doctor Macclintock, 22 May, 1805. He was a minister of popular talents and died much regretted, after suffering greatly from an organick disease of the heart.

He married miss Christina Palmer, a lady from Scotland, by whom he had two sons, the oldest of

whom died, 13 November, 1806, at the age of two years.

His successor in the ministry at Greenland is the rev. Ephraim Abbot.

GREENLAND, N. H.

570. Here lyes the body of mrs. ELIZABETH PACKER, wife to colonel Thomas Packer, aged 62 years, deceased, 4 August, 1717.

Note.—The plate used at the communion table in Greenland, of considerable value, was presented to the church by mrs. Packer.

GREENLAND, N. H.

571. Here lyes buried the body of mrs. ELEANOR ALLEN, late consort of the rev. mr. William Allen; an early convert, eminent for holiness, prayerfulness, watchfulness, zeal, prudence, sincerity, meekness, patience, weanedness from the world, self denial, faithfulness, and charity, who died, 16 January, 1734-5, aged 52 years.

Note.—The rev. mr. Allen, the first minister of Greenland was ordained, 15 July, 1707, and died, 1760, at the age of 84 years.

NORTH-HAMPTON, N. H.

572. *Note.*—The following statement is made by

the author of this Collection with the aid of his worthy friend, the rev. Jonathan French of North Hampton.

John Wingate, who settled on Dover neck, in New Hampshire, was the ancestor of many families in this country. He had three sons, John, Joshua, and Caleb. The last removed into one of the southern states. Joshua, at first, fixed his abode in Hampton. He was a very respectable character. At the celebrated siege and conquest of Louisbourg, in 1745, he commanded a company, and was afterwards, for several years, colonel of the Hampton regiment of militia. He finally settled in North Hampton, where he and his wife died at more than 90 years of age. They had many children. Their eldest son, the rev. Paine Wingate of Amesbury, died at the age of 82 years, and was the father of the hon. Paine Wingate of Stratham and of Joseph Wingate, esq. of Hallowell. One daughter was the wife of doctor Edmund Toppan, [see art. 502] one of mr. Pickering, father of the hon. Timothy Pickering, one of rev. mr. Chase of Newcastle, one of doctor Newman of Newburyport, one of mr. Stickney of the same place, one of doctor Weeks of Hampton, and one of the rev. Nathaniel Gookin of North-Hampton, father of the present hon. Daniel Gookin. Most of these lived to a great age. The youngest son of colonel Joshua Wingate was the late venerable JOHN WINGATE, A. M. the principal subject of this article.

This worthy man was born at Hampton, 4 Janua-

ry, 1725. He was prepared for admission into Harvard college by his brother, the rev. Paine Wingate, and received his baccalaureate in 1744. In course of the following year, he made a publick profession of religion, which he adorned by his exemplary christian deportment through a long protracted life. Meekness, humility, and benevolence shone with uncommon lustre in the constellation of his virtues. He was a very conscientious and devout man. He loved the institutions of the gospel and esteemed them as most precious privileges. He delighted in the society of the pious and particularly in that of the faithful ministers of Jesus Christ, with many of whom he was well acquainted.

Mr. Wingate never entered into the bonds of matrimony; yet he was esteemed, like a father, by many, who experienced his kind and watchful care. Devoid of ambition for the honours of the world, it was his constant aim to live to the glory of God and the benefit of his fellow creatures. He was never happier, than when doing good to the extent of his opportunities and means, and his days were filled up with deeds of usefulness. He wept with those, who wept and rejoiced at the temporal and spiritual prosperity of all around him. He was remarkable for the simplicity and purity of his life and conversation. Of no one may it be said, with more striking propriety, that he *was an Israelite indeed in whom there was no guile*. At length, bowed down with age, esteemed and revered, wherever known, he closed his pilgrimage, on the 4 of September,

1812, in his 88 year, to enter on the rewards of grace. *Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.*

KINGSTON, N. H.

573. *Note.*—The rev. ELIHU THAYER, D. D. was born of religious parents in Braintree, Massachusetts, 29 March, 1747. He was educated at New Jersey college, the honours of which he received in 1769. His ordination at Kingston, in New-Hampshire, took place, 18 December, 1776. His predecessors, in the ministry of that town, were the rev. Ward Clarke, who was ordained, in 1725, the rev. Joseph Secombe, in 1737, and the rev. Amos Tappan, in 1762. From the time of the organization of the New Hampshire Missionary Society, in 1801, doctor Thayer was, annually, elected the president of that institution, till 1811, when his feeble state of health obliged him to decline a re-election. He finished his christian course, on the 3 of April, 1812, at the age of 65 years. He was distinguished for his meekness and humility, piety and learning, and was an eminent minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

BOON ISLAND.

574. *Note.*—This article is designed to perpetuate the remembrance of a distressing occurrence at Boon Island, which is a body of rocks of extremely difficult access, except in a perfect calm, and which

lies at the distance of a few miles in a southeasterly direction from Cape Neddock.

The NOTTINGHAM GALLEY, a vessel of 120 tons' burden with ten guns and fourteen men, sailed from London for Boston, 25 September, 1710; but, meeting with contrary winds and bad weather, was driven to the northward of Piscataqua harbour, and, at length, in a tremendous northeasterly gale accompanied with rain, hail, and snow, was driven upon Boon Island, in the night of the 11 of December. The vessel was immediately dashed to pieces; but, in almost a miraculous manner, all the crew got safely upon the dreary island. Their sufferings, in this situation, from the wet, cold, and hunger, were extreme. Some of them soon died. Two of them attempted, after a few days, to get ashore at York upon a raft and were lost. Having no means to make a signal, which could be seen, the survivors were not discovered, so as to be taken off, till the 3 of January, 1711. They were obliged to subsist upon rock weed, a few muscles, and a raw hide cut into little shreds. For a time, they frequently united in prayer to God and exhibited all that kindness of disposition, which becomes the christian character. At length, dying with their hardships, and especially for want of food, after much deliberation, it was thought to be their duty to satisfy the cravings of nature by eating the flesh of one of their number, who had fallen a victim to disease and death. It being out of their power to

get fire, they were obliged to swallow the loathsome morsel as it came from the human carcass.

Now the scene was totally changed. Perpetual quarrels ensued and nothing, scarcely, could be more dreadful, than the effects of the alternative, to which these unhappy mariners had been driven. Their disposition resembled that of the infernals. Their God was forgotten or his holy name was awfully blasphemed.

When relieved, these men were reduced to a mere skeleton and were unable to walk. John Deane, the commander of the Nottingham Galley, published a long and circumstantial narrative, which is seldom to be found, and from which the facts in this article have been drawn.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

575. Reliquiæ hic deponuntur dom. NICOLAI HODGE, coll. Har. A. M. indolis promptæ ac mentis piæ juvenis; literatura omnimoda non parum præditus; ecclesiis decessit mæstis candidatus evangelicus; contemporalibus, quibuscunque notus, condolentibus plauditur. Futurus etiam longe laudabitur apud Neoburienses, qui natu gavisissimi sunt, omnium votis non obstantibus, Feb. 29, 1744, ætatis 24 denatus. Beatitudine jam cælesti Deo optimo maximo donatus est

spiritus; corpus autem descensuro Christo
immortale et gloriosum resuscitabitur, felici-
cissimus inde totalis in æternum. Sic vo-
luit regnans cœlis terrisque Supremus.

NEWBURY, MASS.

576. A resurrection to immortality is
here expected for what was mortal of the rev.
MR. JOHN RICHARDSON, once fellow of
Harvard college, afterwards teacher to the
church of Newbury, putt off, 27 Ap. 1696,
in the fiftieth year of his age.

When preachers dy, the rules, the pulpit gave,
To live well, are still preached from the grave.
The faith and life, which your dead pastor taught,
In one grave now with him, syrs, bury not.

Abi, viator, a mortuo discere vivere ut
moriturus, e terris discere cogitare de cœlis.

NEWBURY, MASS.

577. Here lyes the body of the rev. MR.
CHRISTOPHER TOPPAN, master of arts,
fourth pastor of the first church in New-
bury, a gentleman of good learning, conspi-
cuous piety and virtue, shining both by his
doctrine and life, skilled and greatly improv-
ed in the practice of physick and surgery,

who deceased, 23 July, 1747, in the 76 year of his age and 51 year of his pastoral office.

Here are also the remains of that pious and virtuous gentlewoman, Mrs. SARAH TOPPAN, former wife of the abovesaid rev. Mr. Toppan, and daughter of Mr. Edmund Angier of Cambridge. She died, 20 February, 1738-9, in the 64 year of her age.

Note.—The rev. John Snelling Popkin, the present pastor of the most ancient church in Newbury, in 1806, published one sermon, on leaving the old, and one on entering the new meeting house in the first parish of that town, accompanied with a copious appendix, which contains many historical, biographical, and genealogical facts. From this it appears, that Mr. Toppan left two sons and two daughters. The late most excellent Hollis professor of theology at Harvard university, the reverend David Tappan, D. D. was a son of the reverend Benjamin Toppan of Manchester, who was a son of Mr. Samuel Toppan of Newbury, a brother of the rev. Christopher Toppan. The late professor, for some reason, thought proper to exchange the *o* for an *a* in writing his name, and his example is followed by the other descendants of his father.



NEWBURY. MASS.

578. Beneath are the remains of the rev.

JOHN TUCKER, D. D. pastor of the first church and congregation in this town, who died, 22 March, 1792, ætat. 73. Blessed with strong mental powers, a liberal education, and an uncommon mildness of temper ; all directed and improved by that faith, which purifies the heart ; rendered him dearly beloved in every relation, in which he was placed ; and more especially made him conspicuously useful as a minister of the gospel. When meeting with peculiar difficulties, he eminently complied with that direction of his master to the first preachers of his gospel ; be wise as serpents and harmless as doves. As he lived a life of piety, he met death with serenity. By his doctrine and example, he taught the humility and meekness, and, at his death, he exhibited the dignity and triumph, of the real christian.

To perpetuate the memory of so excellent a character, and as a testimony of their affectionate regard, the bereaved flock have erected this sepulchral stone.

UNITED STATES.

579. *Note.*—This article consists of a concise account of a remarkable naval exploit, performed

by several active, bold and courageous American seamen, belonging to Marblehead near the close of the revolutionary war.

In November, 1782, the ship, *St. Helena*, commanded by John Stillwell, sailed with a fleet from Havannah for Philadelphia. She mounted twenty guns between decks, ten of which, however, were wooden, and had under convoy about fifteen American vessels, which had previously been subjected to an embargo. The day they were permitted to leave the port, the *St. Helena*, in attempting to get under way, unfortunately, met with a disaster opposite to the Moro Castle, which detained her till sunset. The fleet was beating backwards and forwards during the night, which was very dark, waiting for the convoy. The *St. Helena* passed and repassed a number of the vessels. In the mean time several guns were heard, supposed to be from some of the fleet. At length, about midnight, she was saluted by a broadside. It was a thing altogether unexpected, the men were much fatigued, no one seemed to know his station, and great confusion followed. However, some of their guns were soon got into operation and the firing continued till daylight, when the antagonist was found to be his Britannick majesty's brig, *Lively*, commanded by Michael Stanhope, esq. The *St. Helena* was also within reach of the guns of the *Jupiter*, a ship of the line; of course, her colours were lowered, and the men were taken on board of the *Lively*.

In six days after the capture, it was discovered

that the crew of the *St. Helena* was preparing to rise. All the men were then confined below and were suffered to come up through a narrow grating only one at a time, the hatchway being continually barred, and guarded by a centinel. In six days after the close confinement, five of the Americans, Anthony Carner, John Prince, Seth Farrow, Lewis Russell, and Nathan Walker concerted a plan for taking the brig. Accordingly, about noon, Walker disarmed the centinel, took out the bar, which fastened the hatchway, and the other four instantly rushed upon deck, fought in a most desperate manner, and, in a few moments, took the vessel!

The number of Americans on board the *Lively* was forty six. They immediately bore away for Havannah, where they arrived in safety, and sold their prize for \$ 22000.

A want of documents precludes the possibility of giving a more circumstantial account of the boldest naval adventure, of the kind, which took place during the revolutionary war, except that recorded of captain Robert Wormsted, in the 525 article of this Collection. They were both long the subject of wonder and applause, in the United States, and the enemy could not avoid expressing admiration at the surprising achievements of yankee seamen.

CANTON, MASS.

580. *Note.*—The rev. SAMUEL DUNBAR, minister of that part of Stoughton, which is now Canton, was the son of Mr. John Dunbar, a man of piety and

good report, who emigrated from Scotland to America, about the commencement of the eighteenth century. His mother, whose original name was Margaret Holmes, was left a disconsolate widow, when this son, her only child, was about four years old. For his education, he was chiefly indebted to the industry and exertions of his pious mother and the patronage of the rev. doc. Cotton Mather. At the age of seven years, he entered the ancient Latin school in Boston, under the care of the rev. Nathaniel Williams, the worthy successor of the venerable Ezekiel Cheever. He was graduated at Harvard college, in 1723, and immediately became usher of the school, where he had had his first rudiments of classical learning.

Having become a licentiate, he was ordained, at Stoughton, 15 November, 1727. His plain and pungent preaching, unadorned with the graces of composition, was enforced by a peculiar zeal and pathos. He had a most powerful and commanding voice, and spake as one having authority. In prayer he was pertinent, copious, and fervent.

Mr. Dunbar had a critical knowledge of the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages. He was remarkably studious, and, during his long ministry, wrote more sermons, than almost any one has ever done since. He composed with ease and committed his thoughts to paper in a short hand of his own invention. For more than half a century, he was never absent from the sanctuary, through ill health. He was much esteemed as an able and prudent coun-

zealor. Blessed with a vigorous mind, he was a strenuous advocate for the civil and religious liberties of his country. In 1755, he was chaplain to colonel Brown's regiment in the expedition against Crown Point. For sixteen years, he generously relinquished a tenth part of his salary to aid in meeting the expenses of building a new house of worship.

During the revolutionary contest, his zeal and firmness in the cause of freedom and his unwavering faith in the protection and providence of God, even in the darkest and most distressing times, contributed not a little to support the hopes and sustain the sinking spirits of his people. Nor was he unmindful of their pecuniary embarrassments. During the whole war he voluntarily gave his people one moiety of his annual stipend.

Mr. Dunbar lived to see the return of peace and the complete establishment of the independence of the United States. It is worthy of notice that his last official publick act was a prayer, on the 2 of June, 1783, when the people of his charge were assembled at the temple to celebrate that great national event and to give thanks to almighty God, whose outstretched arm had humbled the pride of Britain and rescued his American Israel from an ungenerous oppression.

His last sickness, excruciating in the extreme, he endured with patience and resignation, like a good soldier of Jesus Christ. A little before his departure, he affectionately replied to an inquiring

friend, in the words of Polycarp, *I have served a good Master, and he has not forsaken me.* He closed his well spent life, on the 15 of June, 1783, in the 79 year of his age and 56 of his ministry.

[The foregoing memoir was principally drawn from the appendix to a sermon, delivered at the ordination of the rev. William Richey, in Canton, by the rev. Elijah Dunbar of Peterborough, grandson of the rev. Samuel Dunbar.]

DEDHAM, MASS.

581. M. S. rev. THOMÆ THACHER. Vir erat eruditus, præcellens robore mentis et verborum pondere, verbi divini minister indefessus et fidelis. Quam amicis retentus et æquis beneficus dum vixit plurimorum animis diu gratissime insedebit. Obiit kal. Oct. 1812, anno ætat. 56, ministerii 33.

Note.—This inscription was written by the rev. Thaddeus Mason Harris, D. D. of Dorchester. Mr. Thacher was the only brother of the late rev. Peter Thacher, D. D. of Boston and son of Oxenbridge Thacher, esq.

ROXBURY, MASS.

582. *Note.*—The hon. JOHN LOWELL, LL. D. A. A. S. was one of the most eminent civilians, which America has produced. He was a son of the

rev. John Lowell, for many years, the able and excellent pastor of a congregational church in Newburyport. [See art. 414.] A memoir of this distinguished character appears in Eliot's Biog. Dic. The hon. Isaac Parker, in pronouncing his eulogy on the late chief justice Parsons [see art. 560] pays a just, elegant, and highly respectful tribute to the memory of Mr. Lowell, who was the chief justice of the federal circuit court for the District of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island.

The following is a copy of the obituary notice of Judge Lowell, which was published in several gazettes, soon after his decease, and is considered as strictly just by all, who knew him.

“ Boston, 6 May, 1802. Died at Roxbury, on thursday last, in the 59 year of his age, the hon. John Lowell, esq. chief justice of the circuit court of the United States for the first circuit.

“ Few men ever passed through a long life more generally beloved, or quitted it more sincerely lamented. Of manners mild and conciliatory; of candour almost inimitable; of affection sincere; of morals irreproachable. With a fancy ardent and fertile; with an understanding acute and penetrating; with feelings animated, yet refined and correct; with a mind enriched by literature and improved by observation; with an eloquence impetuous, yet fascinating and impressive. In the profession and practice of our holy religion sincere and devout; in friendship warm and unalterable; in domestick life amiable and affectionate; in publick employment faithful, intelligent, and upright. Dis-

tinguished by such qualities, society sustains no ordinary loss in a magistrate so wise, a husband and parent so affectionate, a friend so sincere, and a citizen so inestimable."

The subject of this article, a graduate of 1760, is supposed to have been one of the writers in the *Pietas et Grat. Coll. Har.* His eulogy on the late governour Bowdoin, the first president of the Am. Acad. Arts and Sciences, published with the Memoirs of that learned body, is a lasting monument of his talents as a writer.

UNITED STATES.

583. JAMES LAWRENCE, esq. late commander of the United States' frigate, Chesapeake, was mortally wounded in her desperate, sanguinary, and disastrous engagement with his Britannick majesty's frigate, Shannon, on the first of June, 1813, a few leagues from Boston.

He was a native of Burlington in the state of New-Jersey, and was born, on the first of October, 1781. His father, John Lawrence, esquire, was an eminent counsellor at law in that beautiful city. For two years he was devoted to the study of jurisprudence in the office of his brother, the late John Lawrence, esq, at Woodbury. This, however, not being congenial with his taste, he turned his attention to navigation and naval tacticks.

His first cruise was in the character of a midshipman on board the Ganges, with Thomas Tingey, esq. now commodore in the United States' navy. In

the Mediterranean service he afterwards spent about three years, and was Decatur's first lieutenant in the well known, unprecedented, and daring exploit of destroying the Philadelphia.

On the 24 of January 1813, captain Lawrence, in the Hornet, had an engagement with the Peacock, in which he displayed, in a most conspicuous manner, that skill, self possession, and bravery, for which not a few of the American naval officers are remarkable. In fifteen minutes, the Peacock was a perfect wreck. The signal of distress was hoisted. Every exertion was made by the officers and crew of the Hornet to remove all, who survived, from the Peacock before she sunk; yet thirteen of her men with John Hart, Joseph Williams, and Hannibal Boyd, in their generous attempt to save the lives of their conquered enemy, went to the bottom. There was dreadful slaughter in the Peacock; yet, as strange as it may seem, John Place was the only one killed in the Hornet. Several others, however, were wounded.

In the action of the Chesapeake with the Shannon, of the latter 26 officers and seamen were killed and 58 were wounded; of the former 43 officers, seamen, and marines were killed, and 93 were wounded, of whom 14 died soon after.

For the numerous particulars relative to this distressing occurrence, the reader is referred to the account, published by Belcher, of the funeral honours bestowed upon the remains of captain Lawrence and lieutenant Ludlow with the eulogy pronounced at

Salem, on the occasion, by the hon. Joseph Story, and the various accompanying documents.

DONT GIVE UP THE SHIP was one of the dying commands of the heroick Lawrence, and has since been more frequently repeated and with great enthusiasm, than any oracle of Delphos ever was.

Captain Lawrence and lieutenant Ludlow were carried to Halifax, where their remains were buried with all the honours, which their rank demanded, and which a generous enemy could bestow. Shortly after, the hon. Benjamin W. Crowninshield, of Salem, obtained permission to go with a flag and bring them to the U. States. On his arrival, funeral solemnities were again performed in a deeply impressive manner, at Salem, as detailed in Mr. Belcher's publication. The remains of these distinguished officers were then conveyed to New-York, where a procession was formed, which, with the spectators of the solemn scene, is supposed to have amounted to fifty thousand. The burial service was once more performed and the dead were committed to their final tomb.

Captain Lawrence had been honoured by the corporation of the city of New-York with the freedom of the city accompanied with a golden box, which was decorated with appropriate devices. It is understood to be in contemplation to erect a splendid monument to his memory, in a conspicuous situation, which, while adorned with inscriptions commemorative of his gallant deeds, will be an ornament to the city.

UNITED STATES.

584. *Note.*—AUGUSTUS C. LUDLOW, esq. second in command on board the United States' frigate, Chesapeake, died at Halifax, 13 June, 1813, of the wounds he received in the action with the Shannon, in the 21 year of his age. He was a brave officer and fell in defending his national flag.



UNITED STATES.

535. *Note.*—EDWARD J. BALLARD, esq. lieutenant on board the Chesapeake on the memorable first of June, 1813, another gallant officer of the American navy, fell with many of his intrepid companions, in the desperate action with the Shannon.



UNITED STATES.

586. *Note.*—Lieutenant JAMES M. BROOME commanding the marines on board the Chesapeake, in time of her disastrous engagement with the Shannon, fell a victim to his country's cause, and is represented to have been one of the bravest of the brave. He was a native of New-Jersey. It is stated that, of 44 marines under his command, 12 were killed and 20 wounded; dreadful bloodshed and carnage!



UNITED STATES.

587. *Note.*—WILLIAM AUGUSTUS WHITE, esq. a native of Rutland in Massachusetts, was sailing mas-

ter on board the Chesapeake, in her unfortunate conflict with the Shannon, and received his mortal wound in the first broadside from the enemy. He fell at the age of 26, and is represented to have been a gentleman of a noble and generous disposition, of genuine valour, and an ornament to his profession.

UNITED STATES

588. *Note.*—OCTAVIUS AUGUSTUS PAGE, esquire, son of the late governour Page of Virginia, one of the oldest lieutenants in the navy of the United States and first lieutenant of the Chesapeake, died in Boston of a lung fever, in June, 1813, at the age of 28 years. This gentleman was much esteemed as an officer of real heroism and distinguished talents. Captain Lawrence expressed deep regret at being obliged to leave the port of Boston without him. He seemed to forget his own sufferings when lamenting his own inability to re-enter the frigate, and expressed, in lively terms, his anxiety for his gallant companions in arms.

Several of the foregoing articles are here introduced merely to make a record of the names of some, who have fallen in their country's cause, and who were esteemed for their distinguished talents and bravery. Ample justice will be done to their characters, in future publications designed exclusively to embalm the memory of American naval heroes.

MARSHFIELD, MASS.

589. Here lies the ashes of the reverend,

learned, and pious MR. EDWARD TOMPSON, pastor of the church of Marshfield, who suddenly departed this life, 16 March, 1705, *anno ætatis sue* 40.

Here, in a tyrant's hand, doth captive lie
 A rare synopsis of divinity.
 Old patriarchs, prophets, gospel bishops meet,
 Under deep silence, in their winding sheet.
 All rest, a while, in hopes and full intent,
 When their king calls, to sit in parliament.

Note.—The subject of this article, a son, or grandson of the rev. William Tompson of Braintree in Massachusetts, of whom some account is given in Mather's *Magnalia*, was graduated at Harvard college, 1684. His son, rev. William Tompson, was settled in the ministry at Scarborough, and his grandson, rev. John Tompson, son of the last mentioned, is the present venerable pastor of the congregational church in Berwick, District of Maine. From the manuscript copy of the sermon, which Mr. Tompson of Marshfield preached at his own ordination and which is still preserved, it appears that he entered on his parochial charge, 14 October, 1696, so that his decease took place in the ninth year of his pastorate.

MARSHFIELD, MASS.

490. *Note.*—The pilgrims of Leyden, who made the first settlement at Plymouth, arrived at Cape Cod harbour, on the 11 of November, 1620, where

PEREGRINE WHITE was soon after born. He was the first, born of European parents in any of the regions north of Virginia now making a part of the U. States. He was a son of William White and finally settled in Marshfield, where he died nearly 84 years of age in 1704. His descendants are numerous and many of them live in that part of Massachusetts, which constituted the Old Colony,

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

591. *Note*—JEREMIAH MAYHEW, A. B. who was graduated at Brown's university in 1808, a member of the Theological institution in Andover, departed this life in the triumphs of the christian hope, at New Bedford, on the 4 of January, 1811, in his 23 year. For a full and interesting biographical sketch of this pious young man the reader is referred to the Panoplist for February, 1812, from which one paragraph only is here subjoined.

“This amiable youth was descended from the ancient and respectable family of the Mayhews on Martha's Vineyard, so well known in the ecclesiastical annals of our country as having afforded eminent ministers of the gospel, and particularly faithful missionaries among the aborigines in that and the adjacent islands. It is worthy of notice that missionaries of five successive generations have laboured in the evangelical work, and all been held in high esteem as men of distinguished talents and unaffected piety. To the sorrow of the churches in the vicinity, and of the Indians on Martha's Vine-

yard, the labours of this extraordinary succession of missionaries were closed, in 1803, by the death of Mr. Zechariah Mayhew, at the advanced age of eighty eight."

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

592. *Note.*—The rev. SAMUEL WEST, D. D. of New Bedford, was as remarkable for the strength of his mental powers, as was doctor Samuel Johnson, the great lexicographer and moralist. He is supposed to have much resembled him in personal appearance, and, with the same literary advantages, would, unquestionably, have equalled him for reputation in the learned world. He was a son of Sackfield West, a man of a strong mind, who used frequently to give the Indians an exhortation in their meeting house near his humble cot.

Doctor West was born in the southeasterly part of Yarmouth in the county of Barnstable, not far from Swan Pond. He was one of the greatest Bible textuaries this country has ever produced. In Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, he was a thorough critick. He was particularly noted for his metaphysical and controversial talents. His manner was very uncouth, and many anecdotes are related of him, which show that his mind was often so engrossed, while pondering upon some favourite subject, as to render him unconscious of the lapse of time and of almost every thing around him. For further notices of this divine, of uncommon powers, the reader is referred to the *Anthology*, *Eliot's Biog. Diet*,

and Allen's Biog. His. Dict. He died 24 September, 1807 in the 73 year of his age.

NAUSHAUN, MASS.

593. In memory of capt. WILLIAM LORING of Norwich, Connecticut. He was born in Boston, 5 January, 1756, and died at sea. 2 February, 1788,

Loring, in all the prime of life,
 Hath quit this brittle day,
 And calmly steered his single bark
 To yonder world of day.

BARNSTABLE, MASS.

594. HON. EBENEZER BACON born, 3 Aug. 1756, died, 23 Nov. 1811. To his worth, talents, and integrity, the undeviating confidence of his fellow citizens bore ample testimony. He sustained the honours and discharged the duties of various important offices with credit to himself and satisfaction to the publick. In publick life he was faithful, in private he was amiable. As an affectionate husband, a tender parent, a firm friend, a kind neighbour, a decided patriot, a good man, and a sincere christian, his memory will long be cherished in the breast of a mourning family and of bereaved friends.

BARNSTABLE, MASS.

595. Here lies the body of mr. JOHN SAVAGE, student at law, son of Samuel and Hope Savage. He departed this life, 5 October, 1811, ætatis 22.

Insatiate archer! could not one suffice?

Thy shaft flew thrice, and thrice my peace was slain!

Note.—Mr. Savage was graduated at Harvard university in 1810. The two lines, on his tombstone from Young's Night Thoughts, are peculiarly apposite; for doctor Savage and his lady had been previously called to bury, at Kingston in Jamaica, two beloved sons, in succession, at about the age of twenty one; mr. Samuel Savage and mr. Elisha Doane Savage; so just is the scriptural remark, *all flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof as a flower of the field!*

 BARNSTABLE, MASS.

596. Sacred to the memory of the hon. DANIEL DAVIS, esq. who died, 22 April, A. D. 1799 in the 86 year of his age. Reader, be encouraged by his example to the practice of industry, temperance, piety, and patriotism, and your reward, like his, shall be long life, the esteem of the wise and good, in this world, and the joyful hope of a happy immortality beyond the grave.

BARNSTABLE, MASS.

597. Here lies buried the body of doctor ABNER HERSEY of Barnstable, who departed, 9 January, 1787, in the 66 year of his age.

Note.—Doctor Hersey, brother of doctor Ezekiel Hersey of Hingham, who made a valuable bequest to Harvard college, left no children. His widow, Mrs. Hannah Hersey, died at the age of 74 years, on the 10 of June, 1799. He was somewhat eccentric in his character, very precise in all his dealings, a great enemy to the follies of the world, an admirer of simplicity in dress and manners, and a person of unquestionable piety.

In his last will he gave to Harvard university, towards the establishment of a professorship of physick and surgery, the sum of 1500, equal to \$1666, 66. The remainder of his estate, which was ample for the region, in which he spent his days, he gave to thirteen of the congregational parishes in the county of Barnstable, in different proportions, according to the share of professional business he had performed in each, the net proceeds of which, after the demise of his widow, were to be laid out annually, for one hundred years, in the purchase of Doddridge's Rise and Progress of Religion and other works, Evans's Sermons, and Grove on the Lord's Supper. After the completion of one hundred years, those, who shall then be the ministers of the thirteen parishes, are to be at lib-

erty to select any other books, calculated to promote piety and religion, except one year in every four, when the other prescribed books are still to be purchased. The deacons of the thirteen parishes have the sole care of the estate, the particular mode of managing which is specified with great minuteness in the doctor's will. They pay over the net income to the ministers of those parishes, who vest the same in books agreeably to the testator's directions, and distribute them, gratuitously, among the members of their respective churches. In this way many families are furnished, from year to year, with books, which are highly esteemed by the serious and which will continue to be instrumental of good to the end of time.

BARNSTABLE, MASS.

593. Rev. OAKES SHAW born at Bridgewater, 1736, graduated at Harvard college, 1753, ordained in this place, 1760, died 11 February, 1807. Benevolence, affection, and sincerity characterized and endeared him in all the relations of social life. With unaffected piety and zeal, with unshaken constancy and fidelity, he discharged the various duties of the pastoral office. To perpetuate the remembrance of his virtues and talents, to prolong the influence of his character, and to testify their respect for his memory, this

monument is gratefully erected by a bereaved and affectionate people.

Note.—Mr. Shaw was the oldest son of the rev. John Shaw of Bridgewater. [See art. 592.] By his first wife, who was Elizabeth Weld, a daughter of the rev. Habijah Weld of Attleborough, he had three daughters; 1. Elizabeth, who died, 8 Sept. 1793, at the age of thirty three years; 2. Temperance the wife of major Joseph Blish of Barnstable; 3. Sarah, who died, at the age of twenty three years, on the 17 of July, 1792. By his second wife, who was——Hayward of Braintree, sister of doctor Hayward of Boston, he had two sons, John Shaw, who is engaged in a seafaring life, and Lemuel Shaw, esq. of Boston.

For a character of mr. Shaw, who was one of the most pious, zealous, and faithful ministers of his day, the reader is referred to his funeral sermon preached by rev. Jonathan Burr of Sandwich, from which the following extracts are taken.

“ In my first visit to him, after he was confined to his chamber, which to me was one of the most pleasant and edifying I ever made him, I thought I discovered more of the amiable meekness, humble dignity, and perfect resignation of the christian, than I had ever before observed in him. It appeared to me, that if any state, on this side heaven, can be truly enviable, it is that of an humble christian gently taking his departure out of time into eternity, who, as he outwardly decays and grows weaker and weaker, is inwardly renewed and grows stron-

ger and stronger; to whom, as worldly prospects darkens, the prospect of a brighter world beyond the grave grows clearer. This was remarkably the case with that precious man. This interview, the impression of which, I trust, will never be erased from my mind, forcibly brought to my recollection those lines in dr. Young;

The chamber, where the good man meets his fate,
Is privileg'd beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite on the verge of heav'n.

When I asked how he did, he replied, with one of the most complacent smiles I ever observed on his countenance, *I am a poor creature sinking under, the decays of nature; but I am not without comforts. I have many things to be thankful for yet. I am now depending on that foundation, which I have always been endeavouring to establish in my preaching, the mercy of God in Christ, and which I believe to be the only foundation, on which any one can stand with safety. I do not profess to have attained to full assurance; but I have such a hope, as raises me above all distressing fears of death. I am habitually looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ, unto eternal life. If there is any thing more for me to do, I am willing to stay and do it in my poor way; but if not, if I know my own heart, I am entirely resigned to go.*

“He discovered much affectionate concern respecting the people of his charge, and the re-settlement of a gospel minister among them. He was, however, in general, remarkably cheerful, and at times, even facetious, but without the least appearance of levity. Before morning prayers, he desired me to

read the 27 and the 147 psalms, a part of the latter of which he considered as predicting the future prosperity of the church, in the contemplation of which, he observed, he had derived great consolation, during his declining state.

“ A little before I took my leave, among several other questions, which I proposed as thinking it very doubtful whether I should ever see him again, in this world, I asked him, supposing we were to confine our preaching, principally, to one point, what that point should be? He immediately replied; *to impenitent sinners, we must preach their totally lost and ruined condition by nature, and the utter impossibility of their ever being saved, except, by the free grace of God in Christ.* Thus did your faithful and affectionate pastor, who watched for your souls as one, that must give account, bear testimony to the truth and importance of those doctrines, which he preached through life and were his comfort and support in death.”



MASSAPEE, MASS.

599. *Note.*—The rev. GIDEON HAWLEY, the late pious, venerable, and excellent missionary of the Massapee Indians in the county of Barnstable, departed this life, 3 October, 1807, in the 80 year of his age. Fired with a noble zeal in the christian cause, he was determined, from an early period, to consecrate his talents and his life to the best interests of the poor natives of the American wilderness. He, accordingly, was ordained, in Boston for the ex-

press purpose of carrying the gospel to the heathen. Having spent some time at Ohonoquaugo, the French war commenced and obliged him to leave that region. For a while, he officiated as chaplain to colonel Gridley's regiment. He also spent some time with the Stockbridge Indians, and was finally settled at Massapee, in 1753, where he spent his days, in usefulness, beloved and revered. His labours were not wholly confined to his parochial charge. The aboriginal natives of Yarmouth, Potenummaquut, and Sandwich, occasionally, had the benefit of his ministerial attentions.

Some time before his death, he gave the author of this Collection an interesting narrative of his mission into the Susquehannah country, with the injunction that it should not be published till after his decease. In this, he often mentions the late president Edwards, who, while a lad, was with him in one of his tours.

Mr. Hawley buried a worthy son, the rev. James Hawley a few years before his death, who had been the pastor of the congregational society in Pembroke, and, previously, one of the tutors of Harvard university.

This venerable missionary was happy in his parochial charge, in his domestick circle, and in an acquaintance with many literary and religious characters, and had a more extensive epistolary correspondence, than the generality of his brethren.

Some of his writings are preserved in the Coll. Mass. His. Soc. A more full memoir of this esti-

mable minister of the gospel may be seen in Allen's Biog. Hist. Dict.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

600. Sacred to the memory of the rev. JOSEPH GREEN, jun. pastor of the first church in Yarmouth, who departed this life, 5 November, 1768, in the 42 year of his age and in the seventh year of his ministry in this town.

Note.—The subject of this notice was son of the venerable mr. Green, whose epitaph makes the 61 article of this work, and father of the hon. Isaiah Lewis Green of Barnstable. Previous to his installation at Yarmouth he had been in the ministry at Marshfield.

According to tradition, mr. Matthews, a school-master, exercised the ministerial function in Yarmouth, after its settlement; but finally removed to Cape May and there spent the remainder of his life.

The rev. John Millar, one of the seventy-seven, mentioned in Mather's Magnalia, who had been in the ministry previous to their embarkation for America, was, for a number of years, the pastor of the church and congregation at Yarmouth. He died in the ministry at Groton, agreeably to a memorandum in the Roxbury church records, 14 June, 1663.

Rev. Thomas Thornton, who fled from the persecution in England, subsequent to the act of uni-

formity, which took place in 1662, may be considered as the third minister of this place. About the year, 1692, he removed to Boston, where he spent the residue of his life.

Rev. John Cotton, son of the rev. John Cotton of Plymouth, and grandson of the rev. John Cotton of Boston, settled Mr. Thornton's successor in 1693; resigned his office, on account of weakness of body and mind, 26 April, 1705; and died, 11 February, 1706, at the age of 45 years, according to a record in the manuscript biographical sketches of sundry branches of the family in possession of Rossiter Cotton, esq. at Plymouth. Mr. Cotton had one or two sons, who died in infancy, and seven daughters, the most of whom lived to have families.

The rev. Daniel Greenleaf, was settled at Yarmouth in 1708, and continued there till about 1727. His situation was rendered unpleasant, through the influence of a parishioner, who had become disaffected towards him. At length, he was honourably released. For a year or two before his dismissal, his wife with thirteen children removed to Boston, and opened an apothecary's shop. She frequently prescribed for the sick, having, in early life, had opportunity, at Cambridge, to gain considerable knowledge of medicines and of the healing art. Twelve of her children lived to maturity of years. She carried them all safely through the small pox, at the time of the second great inoculation, as it was called. Mr. Greenleaf preached occasionally, but not

often, after his removal to Boston. He belonged to doctor Colman's church, and used to take his place in the elders' seat. He was a venerable looking old man, according to his portrait, which is still preserved and was taken by Blackburn. For two years, before his death, he was bedridden, in consequence of a fall, and suffered extremely, but was a pattern of patience. An old friend called to see him in the time, and remarked to mr. Greenleaf that God had laid his hand heavily upon him; he replied, *true, but his almighty arm is underneath me.* In that happy submissive state of mind he continued to the last, breathing out his soul in love to God and man, and died at the age of 82 years. The late high sheriff of Suffolk county was one of his descendants.

The rev. Thomas Smith, a native of Earnstable, was ordained at Yarmouth, in 1729, and continued till the year, 1754, when he left his people for want of a comfortable support, and was installed in Pembroke.

The rev. Grindall Rawson, who had been ordained at Ware, was installed at Yarmouth, in 1755, and was released from his labours in that place in 1760. He had a strong mind but was a very eccentric character.

The rev. Timothy Alden, the ninth and present minister of Yarmouth, was ordained, on the 13 of December, 1769, and, although entered on his 73 year, is still able to discharge the duties of the pastoral office.

YARMOUTH, MASS.

691. *Note.*—ELISHA NAUHAUGHT, an exemplary deacon in the little cluster of wigwams, which were standing as late as 1779, at Indian-town in Yarmouth, deserves an honourable notice among the worthy aborigines of this country. Several anecdotes are still related of him, which show that he was a conscientious, honest, and pious man.

He once found a pocketbook containing a quantity of money. Such were his ideas, however, that he would not open it, nor would he suffer any one else to open it, till he got to a publick house. *If I were to, he said, all the trees in the woods would see me and witness against me.*

The village before mentioned contained many praying Indians, as well as some of a different character. Deacon Rider, an old gentleman, had lost some turkies, on a certain time, and, not being well acquainted with the character of his aboriginal neighbours, fixed his suspicions upon them. He rode into the village very early in the morning, fastened his horse in the woods, and walked in silence to the door of one of the wigwams, where he stopped for a moment and found that the Indian was at prayer. He then, without disturbing the pious occupant in his devotions, passed on to another wigwam. The head of the family was solemnly engaged in the same manner. He felt ashamed of himself; yet he thought he would go to one wigwam more. He did so, and it happened to be Nauhaught's. To his astonishment, he found him also

offering up the morning sacrifice in the midst of his little family. What a delightful scene! while the groves resounded with the melodious notes of the feathered choir, the whole village seemed to echo with the prayers and praises, which rose from every quarter. Deacon Rider was extremely mortified, and vexed with himself, to think that he should have suspected the poor Indians of theft, when he found them, before sunrise, pouring forth their petitions to almighty God, in such a commendable manner, while many of his whiter brethren were sleeping, like the sluggard, and never called upon that sacred name unless to profane and blaspheme it.

Deacon Nauhaught, in the near prospect of dissolution, was visited by the clergyman, in the town, who had much satisfaction in the meek, humble, and pious temper, which he witnessed. Among other questions, he asked Nauhaught if he felt resigned to the will of God and could say he was willing to die? He immediately replied, in an Indian style, *oh yes, mr. Alden, I have always had a pretty good notion about death*; meaning, that he had long so cast himself upon the blessed Redeemer and had such hope in his mercy, that he was not afraid of the king of terrors. He soon after left the world, between 80 and 90 years of age, and no doubt entered upon that rest, which is provided for the people of God.

The following remarkable anecdote the author of this Collection had from some aged people, and, particularly, from the late venerable deacon Isaac

Matthews, of Yarmouth, who was well acquainted with Nauhaught.

This Indian, who was a very athletick man, was once attacked, in the spring of the year, by a large number of black snakes. Being at a considerable distance from any people and having no weapon about him, except what the God of nature had given him, he knew not what to do. He found it impossible to escape from them by attempting to run. He experienced, however, very little from any fearful apprehensions on account of his personal safety. He was perfectly self collected and thought he would stand firm on his feet and suffer the snakes to take their own course, for a time, without annoyance. They approached him from every direction with elevated heads and a tremendous hissing. They soon began to wind themselves about his legs. Presently one of them got up to his neck and seemed to act as if he were attempting to get his head into Nauhaught's mouth. Nauhaught opened his jaws, which were furnished with a noble set of teeth. The snake immediately thrust in his head and the deacon bit it off! a fortunate circumstance, as the result proves; for the blood, streaming from the decapitated leader in the attack, so alarmed the rest of the invading enemy, that Nauhaught was immediately left master of the field!

LEYDEN, EUROPE.

602. *Note.*—The rev. JOHN ROBINSON, a native of Great Britain, educated at Cambridge, was a dis-

tinguished minister of the gospel. He was a colleague pastor of the rev. mr. Clifton, of a society of dissenters in the north of England. Persecution drove him with his congregation into Holland, in 1608. At first they went to Amsterdam; but, from certain considerations, removed in the following year, to Leyden, where they enjoyed the rights of conscience unmolested, happy in discharging the duties of the christian life, and endearing themselves to their neighbours by their peaceable, pious, and amiable deportment. Having been sojourners among the friendly Dutch people, for nearly twelve years, a part of mr. Robinson's congregation came to America, and formed the first permanent settlement in New-England. Mr. Robinson and the residue of his flock were to have followed soon after; many of whom, in due time, joined their associates in the wilds of this western world, but their most excellent pastor departed this life, at Leyden, in 1625, having entered on his 50 year. His widow came to Plymouth, after his decease, with her son, Isaac, who was a worthy man, and died at a great age, and whose descendants are still in New England.

It is inexpedient to give, in this work, the biography of mr. Robinson. His character has often appeared, and he is well known to have been, not only a learned and pre-eminently pious man, but one of the principal leaders of those sincere, exemplary, and zealous christians, who were once, contemptuously.

called *Puritans* by some, as illiberal in sentiment, as they were tyrannical in lording it over God's heritage and ignorant of that noble freedom, which pertains to the followers of the Lamb. Though the name was given in derision to some, who formed one of the purest churches, which have appeared upon earth, since the primitive times of christianity; yet it is considered as no reproach by those of their descendants, whose desire it is to equal that standard of simplicity, liberality, orthodoxy, piety, and fervour in the Redeemer's cause, for which they were distinguished, and for which they suffered cruelties worse, than a martyrdom at the stake.

The parting of the first adventurers to the old Colony, from their brethren and Dutch friends on the shores of Holland, according to the ancient histories of the scene, was solemn, affecting, and impressive, beyond what can easily be described. No one could have witnessed it without feeling ready to exclaim, *behold these christians, how they love one another!*

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

603. *Note.*—The first settlers of New-England, commonly called the **PILGRIMS OF LEYDEN**, went into Cape Cod harbour, on the 11 of November, 1620. They devoutly gave thanks to God upon their knees for their safe arrival and, on the same day, entered into a civil compact, binding themselves together in a body politick, in the following terms. “In the name of God, amen. We, whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our

dread sovereign lord, king James, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, king, defender of the faith, etc. having undertaken, for the glory of God and advancement of the christian faith, and honour of our king and country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern parts of Virginia; do, by these presents, solemnly and mutually in the presence of God and of one another, covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body politick, for our better ordering and preservation, and furtherance of the ends aforesaid; and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute, and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitutions, and offices, from time to time, as shall be thought most meet and convenient for the general good of the colony. In witness whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names, at Cape Cod, the 11 of November, in the year of the reign of our sovereign lord, king James of England, France, and Ireland, the eighteenth, and of Scotland, the fifty-fourth. anno Domini 1620.

To this instrument, the following names were subscribed in this order; John Carver, William Bradford, Edward Winslow, William Brewster, Isaac Allerton, Myles Standish, John Alden, Samuel Fuller, Christopher Martin, William Mullins, William White, Richard Warren, John Howland, Stephen Hopkins, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Francis Cook, Thomas Rogers, Thomas Tinker, John Ridgdale, Edward Fuller, John Turner, Francis Eaton, James Chilton, John Crackston, John Blis-

ington, Moses Fletcher, John Goodman, Degory Priest, Thomas Williams, Gilbert Winslow, Edmund Margeson, Peter Brown, Richard Britterige, George Soule, Richard Clarke, Richard Gardiner, John Allerton, Thomas English, Edward Dotey, Edward Leister, making forty-one. Some of these had their families with them, so that the whole number of the first adventurers to Plymouth was one hundred and one, who, for the love of religion pure and undefiled, left the endearments of their native land, and encountered the dangers of the Atlantic, under various disheartening circumstances, in search of some uncultivated region in North Virginia, where they might enjoy, unmolested, the rights of conscience and the blessings of christian liberty, and transmit them, as the richest legacy they could leave, to their posterity.

The six and only governours of the Old Colony were John Carver, William Bradford, Edward Winslow, Thomas Prince, Josiah Winslow, and Thomas Hinkley. The assistants, so far as the writer has ascertained, were Isaac Allerton, William Bradford, Myles Standish, John Howland, John Alden, John Dove, Stephen Hopkins, William Gilson, Edward Winslow, William Collier, Thomas Prince, Timothy Hatherly, John Brown, John Jenny, John Atwood, John Brown, Edmund Freeman, William Thomas, Thomas Willet, Thomas Southworth, James Cudworth, Josiah Winslow, Thomas Hinkley, William Bradford, Constant Southworth, James Brown, John Freeman, Nathan-

iel Bacon, David Alden, Daniel Smith, Barnabas Lothrop, John Thacher, John Walley, and John Cushing.

The last election of governour and assistants, in the Old Colony, was on the 2 of June, 1691. The new charter, which united the Old Colony to Massachusetts, arrived, in May, 1692, a little more, than 71 years after the first permanent settlement in New-England.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

604. *Note.*—MR. WILLIAM MULLINS was one of the pilgrims of Leyden, who commenced the settlement of the ancient dominion of the Old Colony, in December, 1620. He brought his wife and family with him, consisting of five with himself; but was soon called, with about half of his fellow adventurers, to exchange this world for that, which is unseen and eternal. He departed this life for a better, on the 21 of February, 1621. Every testimony to the worth of those noble christian heroes, who encountered hardships, of which the present generation can scarcely form an adequate conception, ought to be had in remembrance.

Morton says, “ that mr. William Mullins was a man pious and well deserving, endowed also with a considerable outward estate, and, had it been the will of God that he had survived, might have proved an useful member in his place.”

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

605. *Note.*—From the church records at Plymouth, it appears, that NATHANIEL MORTON, esq. for many years secretary to the Old Colony, died 28-29 June, 1685, having entered upon his 75 year. His *New England's Memorial* contains many precious documents relative to the first settlers of the Old Colony. It was recommended to the publick, on its first appearance, in 1669, by two distinguished clergymen, mr. Higginson of Salem, and mr. Thacher of Weymouth. They say of the author, that he “is an approved godly man, and that the work is compiled with modesty of spirit, containing the annals of New England for the space of forty-seven years, with special reference to Plymouth Colony, where the author made his constant abode.

It is gratifying to the antiquaries of New England, that, under the editorial superintendance of the hon. John Davis, Morton's Memorial is about to be re-published, with great additions from the old records of Plymouth church, in which many notices, respectful to the memory of the pious puritanick fathers of New England, will be brought more generally into view.

606. Here lies the body of the honourable WILLIAM BRADFORD, who expired the 20 of February, 1703-4, aged 79 years.

He lived long, but still was doing good,
And, in his country's service, lost much blood,

After a life well spent, he's now at rest,
His very name and memory is blest.

Note.—The hon. William Bradford, deputy governour in the Old Colony, was the oldest son of William Bradford, one of the pilgrims of Leyden, who came to Plymouth, in 1620, who was governour of the Old Colony thirty years, and who died, in 1657, being 71 years of age. He had one brother, Joseph Bradford, who, having entered his 85 year, died, in 1715, and left a son by the name of Elisha.

The subject of this article, served as an officer in the wars of his country with the aborigines. In a certain engagement he received a musket ball, which he carried in his flesh for twenty years before his death. By his first wife he had four sons; Israel, Ephraim, Samuel, John; by his second, one son, Joseph, who settled in Connecticut; by his third, four sons; William, Thomas, David, Hezekiah. He also had three daughters. His son Samuel had three sons; 1. Perez, who was graduated at Harvard college, 1713, and was a member of the council; 2. Gershom, who lived in Kingston; 3. Gamaliel, who was a judge and counsellor, and died at the age of 73 years. One of the sons of judge Bradford, bearing the same name, was the father of the present secretary of state in Massachusetts.

With the aid of these data, the families, descended from governour Bradford, which are become numerous, and are in various parts of the United States, may be enabled to trace their ancestors to one, who magnanimously recommended, 1624, in

reference to the office of governour, he long after sustained and that of the assistants, that the people of the Old Colony should "change the persons as well as renew the election, and also add more assistants to the governour for help and counsel, and for the better carrying on of publick affairs, showing that it was necessary it should so be; for, if it were an honour or a benefit, it was fit that others should be made partakers of it, and if it were a burden, it was but equal that others should help to bear it, and that this was the end of yearly elections;" a noble sentiment! how happy for our country, were it generally to prevail!

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

607. *Note.*—“ On the 11 June, 1761, died the rev. NATHANIEL LEONARD at Norton in the 62 year of his age and was decently interred on saturday the 13. His funeral being attended by a considerable concourse of people from that and other towns in token of respect and regard. He was settled in the ministry in Plymouth, 29 July, 1724, and continued, labouring in word and doctrine among them, till he was taken off from his work by his growing infirmities. He was subject from his youth to an hereditary phtisick and head-ach, which many times prevented his publick labours. But these and other disorders were all at last swallowed up in a paralytick distemper, which seized him, as he was preaching on the sabbath, 9 Nov. 1755. After this, he desisted from his work,

for some months, his flock providing him an assistant. But in the spring of the year, 1756, being somewhat recruited, he preached again and followed it constantly till the 22 of July. But his infirmities of body increasing, he was again obliged to desist. And after he had rested some months, not seeing any prospect of recovering his health and so of discharging his work, he thought it best to ask a dismissal, which his flock with regret and concern consented to. And then, removing with his family to Norton, his native place, and where his estate lay, he remained in a weak and declining condition, though not confined to his house, to the day of his death, which happened very suddenly. A repeated shock, it is thought, of his former distemper, carried him out of the world, in a moment, after he made some little complaint of a pain in his stomach, and a numbness in one of his arms. But we have the utmost reason to think that death was no surprize to him. He at times seemed to long for its approach and, no doubt, was habitually ready for the awful summons. He was a man of considerable natural abilities, as well as of acquired accomplishments, of a clear head, solid judgment, penetrating thought, excelling in conference and in giving counsel and advice in difficult cases. He had made great improvements in philosophy, but especially divinity, was a clear and sound gospel preacher, making Christ his Alpha and Omega in his preaching. He seemed to be carried above all his natural infirmities, in the late time of remarkable

awakenings, and was in labours more abundant; and God was pleased to bless him with considerable success. He was of a mild, pleasant, affable disposition; prudent, hospitable, generous, and liberal to the poor; a loving husband, a tender parent, a kind and obliging friend; a faithful reprover even of those, that were dear to him, when he apprehended there was occasion for it; and was courageous and bold in the cause of his Master and in promoting the interest of vital piety. In short, he excelled in the graces and duties of the christian life. And now he is no more, we, that survive, have reason to arise and call him blessed, for blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." [Ply. Ch. Rec.]

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

608. Here lyes buried the body of mr. THOMAS CLARK, aged 98 years, who departed this life, the 24 of March, 1697.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

609. This stone is erected to the memory of that unbiassed judge, faithful officer, sincere friend, and honest man, col. ISAAC LOTHROP, who resigned this life, on the 26 day of April, 1750, in the 43 year of his age.

Had virtue's charms the power to save
Its faithful votaries from the grave,

This stone had ne'er possess'd the fame
Of being mark'd with Lothrop's name.

Note.—Col. Lothrop was a gentleman of distinguished worth, as his epitaph fully represents. He was a descendant, in the fourth generation, from the rev. John Lothrop, of Barnstable, of whom a very interesting account is given in the first volume of the second decade of the Collections of the Massachusetts Historical Society, by the rev. John Lathrop, D. D. of Boston.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

610. Departed this life, 23 June, 1796, in the 90 year of her age, madam PRISCILLA HOBART, relict of the rev. Noah Hobart, late of Fairfield in Connecticut, her third husband. Her first and second were John Watson. esq. and hon. Isaac Lothrop.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

611. In memory of GEORGE WATSON, esq. who died, the 3 of Dec. 1800, in the 33 year of his age.

No folly wasted his paternal store,
No guilt, no sordid av'rice made it more.
With honest fame and sober plenty crown'd,
He liv'd and spread his cheering influence round.
Pure was his walk and peaceful was his end
We bless'd his rev'rend length of days,

And hail'd him, in the publick ways,
 With veneration and with praise,
 Our father and our friend.

Note—The inhabitants of Plymouth, at a town meeting, convened in consequence of the death of col. Watson, adopted arrangements, for the funeral, which were very respectful to the remains and to the memory of this uncommonly estimable character.

The rev. James Kendall delivered a sermon, on the day of his interment from 2 K. 22. 19, 20, which was published, and, with it, a biographical notice, attributed to the hon. Joshua Thomas, from the latter of which the subjoined is taken.

“ Descended from respectable parents, by an uniform dignity of manners and uprightness of conduct, he preserved the respectability of his family unsullied to the grave.

“ In the meridian of his days and amidst the multifarious concerns and solitudes of commercial business, he formed a just estimate of the scenes fleeting before him, and looked forward to an inheritance eternal in the heavens. Becoming a member of the most ancient church of Christ in New-England, his exemplary observance of all the institutions of religion and the well regulated habits of his mind and life were analogous to those of its primitive founders.

“ Blessed with affluence, his house was the temple of resort, not merely of the indigent and distressed, but of those, who sought to be obliged. And

as the benevolent propensities of his nature would not suffer him to withhold a solicited favour, so, by his munificent direction, into the lacerated bosom were often poured the wine and the oil.

“As the natural result of his wise and temperate arrangement, col. Watson had almost uninterrupted health, which enabled him to enjoy, with cheerfulness, the liberalities of Providence; and, singularly happy in his connexions, rich in the esteem of his friends, and ripe in years, he sunk gently into death.”

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

612. In memory of doctor LAZARUS LE BARON, who departed this life, 2 September, 1773, æt. suæ 75.

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 likeness rise.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

613. Here lyeth buried the body of that precious servant of God, mr. THOMAS CUSHMAN, who, after he had served his generation according to the will of God, and particularly the church of Plymouth, for many years, in the office of a ruling elder, fell

asleep in Jesus, 10 Dec. 1691, and in the 34 year of his age.

Note.—He was a son of mr. Robert Cushman, a man of primitive piety, who had the honour of preaching the first sermon in New-England. He succeeded, in the office of ruling elder, that venerable pilgrim of Leyden, mr. William Brewster, who died, in 1644, at more than eighty years of age. He inherited much of the excellent spirit of his father, and, being adorned with gifts and graces, proved a great blessing to the church in Plymouth. He assisted rev. mr. Reyner, not only in ruling, catechising, and visiting; but in publick teaching, as had been the practice of mr. Brewster. “It was the professed principle of this church in their first formation, *to choose none for governing elders but such as are able to teach.*” This particular distinguished the church of Leyden and the Old Colony from other reformed churches, in general, which, as mr. Robinson remarks in a certain letter, did not require this ability in their ruling elders.

The subject of this article was greatly instrumental in preventing the ill effects of the irregularities, which, unhappily, too much characterized not a few of the denomination of *friends*, on their first appearing in New-England, about the middle of the seventeenth century. This he did by teaching the will of God plainly and powerfully and by his blameless life and conversation.

It may be proper here to remark that the Old Colony government, to its honour, never enacted

any sanguinary or capital laws against this sect, however great the provocation, as some of her sister colonies did. The *friends*, though censurable in former times, are now highly respectable for their love of order and their example of economy, industry, and their regular, peaceable, and moral conduct, wherever their lot is cast.

The following quotation is from a luminous and interesting account of the church in Plymouth, written by Josiah Cotton, esq. and preserved in the 4 vol. Coll. Mass. His. Soc.

Mr. Cushman was a "rich blessing to this church scores of years. He was grave, sober, holy, and temperate, very studious and solicitous for the peace and prosperity of the church, and to prevent and heal all breaches. Much of God's presence went away from this church, when this blessed pillar was removed."

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

614. ANDREW FARRELL, of respectable connexions, in Ireland, aged 38 years, owner and commander of the ship, *Hibernia*, sailed from Boston, 26 Jan. and was wrecked on Plymouth beach, 28 Jan. 1805. His remains with five of seven seamen, who perished with him, are here interred.

O piteous lot of man's uncertain state ;
 What woes on life's eventful journey wait !

By sea, what treacherous calms, what sudden
storms,
And death, attendant in a thousand forms!

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

615. To the memory of JOHN COTTON,
esq. formerly a minister of the gospel at
Halifax, which employ was ever his great-
est delight, who died, 4 Nov. A. D. 1789,
in the 78 year of his age.

'Tis heaven's irrevocable decree,
That the great, the good, the pious shall fall,
In the dark grave undistinguish'd to lie,
Till the last trumpet rends the azure sky ;
When the virtuous immortal will rise,
To glory and joys, above the starry skies ;
The vitious to pain, dishonour, contempt,
In realms, below the splendid firmament.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

616. Here lies the body of the hon. JO-
SIAH COTTON, esq. who died 19 August,
1756, aged 76 years and 7 months.

Note.—This worthy man, a son of the rev. John
Cotton of Plymouth, who was also a minister in
Charleston, South Carolina, and died there in 1696,
was like his father well versed in the language of his
aboriginal neighbours, and, being a preacher of the
gospel, often discoursed to them in their vernacular

tongue. Many of his manuscript sermons, in English and Indian, still remain. He also attended much to the history of the Old Colony, and left a volume, in his own hand writing, of interesting memoirs of his ancestors, with many incidental notices of their worthy cotemporaries. His wife, mrs. Hannah Cotton, died, 27 May, 1756, aged 69 years and 1 month. He was the father of John Cotton, esq. noticed in the foregoing article. The present Rositer Cotton, esq. is a son of the last mentioned, and holds in possession many valuable letters written to his ancestors by some of the early and distinguished clergymen of this country, which will be useful to the future historians of New England, in ascertaining a variety of dates and facts.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

617. This stone consecrated to the memory of the rev. CHANDLER ROBBINS, D. D. was erected by the inhabitants of the first religious society in Plymouth, as their last grateful tribute of respect for his eminent labours in the ministry of Jesus Christ, which commenced, 30 January, A. D. 1760, and continued till his death, 30 June, 1799, anno ætatis 61, when he entered into that everlasting rest prepared for the faithful ambassadors of the Most High God.

Ab, come heav'ns radiant offspring, hither throng,
Behold your prophet, your Elijah fled;
Let sacred symphony attune each tongue,
To chant hosannas with the sacred dead.

Note.—A discourse entitled, The resurrection of good men to a blessed immortality, a ground of consolation to surviving mourners, from 1. Thes. 4. 14, occasioned by the death of doctor Robbins, was delivered at Plymouth, 14 July, 1799, by the rev. William Shaw, of Marshfield, and was published. In an appendix to that discourse, the following sketch of the life and character of that eminent divine, attributed to the pen of the hon. Joshua Thomas, his respectable parishioner, was also given to the publick.

“ The reverend Chandler Robbins, D. D. was born at Branford, in the state of Connecticut, the 24 of August, 1738, and was the son of the reverend Philemon Robbins, then minister of that place. In September, 1752, doctor Robbins was admitted a student at Yale college; and, after completing the usual term of study, received the honours of that university, and is said to have been there distinguished as a correct classical scholar.

“ Early impressed with the truth and importance of the christian system, and prompted by inclination, as well as formed by nature, and qualified by divine grace, for the gospel ministry, he commenced a preacher of this holy religion before he reached the age of twenty.

“ Having consecrated his powers to the services

of the sanctuary, his fervid and pious eloquence and uncommon brilliancy of his pulpit talents united the first religious society in Plymouth, after having heard, unsuccessfully, a large number of candidates, in the choice of him as their minister; and, in January, 1760, he was ordained pastor over the first church of Christ planted in New England.

“ It is worthy of remark, considering the comparative antiquity of this church that doctor Robbins had but five predecessors in the work of the ministry, and only one of them died and was entombed with the people of his charge.

“ The scriptural doctrines, preached by doctor Robbins, did not materially differ from those maintained by the first founders of this church; and the result of his investigations being a full conviction that they were contained in the sacred pages of his Lord and Master, he inculcated them, both in publick and private, with the energy of an upright zeal, and with a happy facility and ardour of expression.

“ In the discharge of all the ministerial duties, he was affectionate and attentive, a constant visitant in the chambers of the sick and distressed, to whom he administered those heavenly consolations, that smooth the bed of death. To the afflicted and bereaved, he made such pertinent reflections on the moral government of God, as are powerfully adapted to calm the tumults of nature and serene the troubled soul; and his prayers, his fervent and reverential prayers, accompanied with his solemn and devotional manner, will be remembered by his peo-

ple, when, by the mouldering hand of time, every other impression of their beloved minister shall be effaced.

“ His publications, though not numerous, bore such strong features of the divine, the gentleman, and the scholar, as procured him, unsolicited, a doctorate of divinity from Dartmouth college, in New-Hampshire, in the year, 1792, and, in the year following, another from the university of Edinburgh in Scotland.

“ In private and social life, doctor Robbins was equally amiable and exemplary; the instructive companion, the unfeigned friend, the tender and endearing husband, the faithful and indulgent parent.

“ Nor was doctor Robbins less assiduous in the performance of his civil duties. Attached from principle to the federal government, and persuaded of the rectitude of its administration, he advocated both with that unfettered freedom, which became the servant of a prince, whose kingdom is not of this world.

“ Amidst this extensive usefulness, amidst the unbounded affections of his church and congregation, it pleased the almighty Governour of the universe to arrest him by the stroke of death, and to remove him from these transitory and chequered scenes to those permanent and blessed abodes, where they, *who have turned many to righteousness, shall shine as the stars forever and ever.*

“ The chamber where the good man meets his fate
Is privileged above the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite on the verge of heaven.

↳ The funeral solemnities of doctor Robbins were attended by the whole society from hoary age to lisping childhood. The procession was arranged with great judgment, and genuine sympathy and silent regret marked its very movement. The corpse was placed in the broad aisle of the meeting house, which had so often resounded with the solemn counsels and earnest expostulations of the deceased, when the throne of grace was addressed in an impressive and appropriate manner, by the rev. mr. Shaw, and an ingenious discourse was delivered by the rev. mr. Sanger, from these words of the apostle, which, with strong propriety, were applied to the present occasion, *for me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.*

“ The obsequies of but few celebrated ministers have been visited by a larger concourse of people, and, in no instance, have greater order, decency, and seriousness been preserved.”

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

618. This stone consecrated to the memory of madam JANE ROBBINS, consort of the late rev. doc. Robbins, who languished from his death, 30 June, 1799, till 12 Sept. anno Domini 1800, when, in the 60 year of her age, she commenced her inseparable union with her much beloved consort and her tombstone is erected by the piety of her afflicted children.

Note.—The rev. James Kendall, successor to the rev. doc. Robbins, delivered a sermon, on the sabbath after the interment of mrs. Robbins, from Rev. 14. 13, which is before the publick, and from which the following extract is offered, as respectful to the memory of a precious follower of the Lamb.

“During the frail life of her beloved companion, by happily blending the feelings of sympathy with the fortitude of the christian and the cheerfulness of the friend, she often *lifted up the hands, that hung down*, cheered the desponding spirits and thus prolonged a life not more dear to herself and children, than interesting to his friends and useful and desirable to his charge. But when the silver cord was loosed and the weary soul returned to its rest, the sister spirit, bereft of the object of her fondest care and tenderest sympathy, mourned in solitude the joy of her heart; till, at length, wasting disease, proud of its victim too ready to yield, drank up the current of life, and deprived the world of a christian, but gave to heaven a saint.”

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

619. Consecrated to the memory of mrs. SARAH KENDALL, amiable consort of rev. James Kendall, who died, 13 February, 1809, in the 33 year of her age, leaving to her surviving friends the best consolation, the remembrance of her virtues in life; her pious calmness, christian resignation, and tri-

umphant hope in death. Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord; yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them.

Note.—Mrs. Kendall was a daughter of deacon Daniel Poor of Andover. She was the mother of six children, four of whom survived her. A distinguished character in Plymouth prepared an obituary notice of this amiable lady, from which the following extract is here preserved.

“ Possessed of a high degree of discretionary intelligence and educated in the sublime and practical principles of our holy religion, eminently calculated to teach us to form a just estimate of human life, mrs. Kendall, in all the situations, in which Providence placed her, sought rather to be useful, than splendid. Piety to God and benevolence to the family of man predominated in her mind. The unaffected modesty, the placid unassuming demeanour, and the amiable graces, that embellish the female character, were uniformly conspicuous in her intercourse with her numerous friends and acquaintances. In the social and endearing relations of life, filial obedience marked her as a child, the most affectionate tenderness as a wife, and the fondest attention as a mother. Bitter experience, indeed, almost daily admonishes us, that no assemblage of christian graces and virtues can secure their exalted votaries, from the fatal arrest of death; but the example of the deceased furnishes

the most consolatory proof, that a well grounded hope in the salvation of the gospel can calm the tumults of nature, in the agonizing scene of dissolution, and disarm the ghastly monarch of all his terrors. In the meridian of life and amidst all those domestick endearments, that fortify our attachment to it, mrs. Kendall received the awful mandate with a triumphant faith in the redemption of the great Saviour of the world, of which she made an early profession, and bid a tender and interesting adieu to her worthy consort, lovely children, and other beloved relatives and friends, who surrounded the bed of death."



DUXBOROUGH, MASS.

620. *Note.*—The hon. JOHN ALDEN was one of the pilgrims of Leyden, who came, in the *May Flower*, to Plymouth, in 1620. He was about twenty-two years of age, when he arrived, and was one of those, who signed the original civil compact, formed and solemnly adopted by the first adventurers at Cape Cod harbour, on the 15 of November. This was a few days previous to their finding and selecting a place for the commencement of their settlement in this western world. He was a single man and appears to have been an inmate in the family of captain Myles Standish. He was *the stripping*, who first leaped upon the rock, as mentioned by president Adams in a certain communication.

It is well known, that, of the first company consisting of one hundred and one, about one half died

in six months after landing, in consequence of the hardships they were called to encounter. Mrs. Rose Standish, consort of captain Standish, departed this life, on the 29 of January, 1621. This circumstance is mentioned as an introduction to the following anecdote, which has been carefully handed down by tradition.

In a very short time after the decease of Mrs. Standish, the captain was led to think, that, if he could obtain Miss Priscilla Mullins, a daughter of Mr. William Mullins, the breach in his family would be happily repaired. He, therefore, according to the custom of those times, sent to ask Mr. Mullins' permission to visit his daughter. John Alden, the messenger, went and faithfully communicated the wishes of the captain. The old gentleman did not object, as he might have done, on account of the recency of Captain Standish's bereavement. He said it was perfectly agreeable to him, but the young lady must also be consulted. The damsel was then called into the room, and John Alden, who is said to have been a man of most excellent form with a fair and ruddy complexion, arose, and, in a very courteous and prepossessing manner, delivered his errand. Miss Mullins listened with respectful attention, and at last, after a considerable pause, fixing her eyes upon him, with an open and pleasant countenance, said, *prithet, John, why do you not speak for yourself?* He blushed, and bowed, and took his leave, but with a look, which indicated more, than

his diffidence would permit him otherwise to express. However, he soon renewed his visit, and it was not long before their nuptials were celebrated in ample form. From them are descended all of the name, Alden, in the United States. What report he made to his constituent, after the first interview, tradition does not unfold; but it is said, how true the writer knows not, that the captain never forgave him to the day of his death.

For a few years, the subject of this article lived in Plymouth and then settled in Duxborough on a farm, which, it is a little remarkable, has remained in the possession of his descendants ever since and is one of the best in the town. He built his house on a rise of land near Eagle Tree Pond, where the ruins of his well are still to be seen.

He had four sons and four daughters, who lived to enter the marriage state, who had many children and most of whom lived to a good old age.

1. John Alden, who settled in Boston, had a son by the name of Nathaniel, two daughters, Anna and Elizabeth, and probably other children. A certain avenue, leading from one street to another in Boston, is called Alden's Lane, from the circumstance, as it is supposed, of his having lived in that part of the town. Zechariah Alden, who was graduated at Harvard college, in 1692, was of his family, and must have been either his son or grandson.

2. Joseph Alden, who was one of the first settlers of the Duxborough Plantation, now Bridgewater, as noticed in the 332 article of this Collection.

3. David Alden, who was the representative of Duxborough, for a number of years, in the Old Colony court, and, in 1690, one of the assistants. He had two sons, Benjamin and Samuel, and one daughter, Alice, who was married, 5 December, 1706, to Judah Paddock of Yarmouth, now Dennis, grandfather of the present Judah Paddock, esq. Benjamin had four sons and one daughter, Mary, who was the wife of doctor John Wadsworth and the mother of John Wadsworth, A. M. a much beloved tutor at Harvard college, whose elegant epitaph forms the 533 article of this Collection. The sons of Benjamin Alden were David, Bezaleel, Wrestling, and Abiathar; the first and last of whom removed to the District of Maine, Abiathar, a physician, and a man of uncommon metaphysical talents, to Scarborough; the other two spent their days in their native place. Samuel is further noticed in a subsequent article.

4. Captain Jonathan Alden, who inherited and occupied the ancient homestead and died in 1697. He is the subject of the 622 article of this Collection.

5. Elizabeth Alden, the wife of William Paybody of Little Compton, of whom some account is given in the 623 article of this work.

6. Sarah Alden, the wife of Alexander Standish, a son of captain Myles Standish.

7. Ruth Alden, the wife of John Bass, of Braintree, now Quincy, a son of deacon Samuel Bass,

who, according to the Quiney Ch. Rec. was elected a ruling elder, in 1653.

8. Mary Alden, the wife of Thomas Dillano.

John Alden, the principal subject of this memoir, is supposed to have been a native of some part of the island of Great Britain. A very few of the name, however, appear ever to have been in England. The name has probably been more common in Germany. In a certain printed catalogue of the graduates of Cambridge university, but one of this name is to be found. In that part of Calamy's Account of ejected ministers and others confined to the county of Bedford, Mr. Alden, a scholar of St. John's college, is mentioned as one, who suffered from the tyrannical Bartholomew act. In Guillim's Display of Heraldry, the following armorial passage is recorded. "He beareth gules, three crescents within a border engrailed ermine by the name of Alden. This coat was assigned, 8 September, 1607, by William Cambden, clarencieux, to John Alden of the Middle Temple."

Through a long protracted life, the subject of this article was almost continually engaged in publick employments. In the patent for Plymouth in New-England, dated 16 January, 1629, and signed by Robert earl of Warwick, Myles Standish, Edward Winslow, John Howland, and John Alden, or any of them, are named as the true and lawful attorneys of the council established at Plymouth in the county of Devon. Accordingly, John Alden entered into some part of the tracts specified in the patent

took possession in due form and delivered the full and peaceable possession and seizin of the same to William Bradford, governour of the Old Colony, his heirs, associates, and assigns secundum formam chartæ.

He was one of the court of assistants in 1633 and, successively, for a number of years. From 1641 to 1649, inclusively, he was chosen to represent the town of Duxborough in the general court of the Old Colony. In 1653, and for several succeeding years he was one of the council of war, appointed on account of danger apprehended from the Indians. In the year, 1650, he was again elected one of the assistants to the governour and every year after till 1686.

In December of the last mentioned year, sir Edmund Andros arrived with an extensive commission from king James II. appointing him governour of all the New England colonies. Of course, the liberties of the people of the Old Colony were supposed to be at an end. The measures of sir Edmund were very disgusting to the free born sons of this western world; and, at length, he was seized and imprisoned at Boston. In 1688, a happy revolution took place; William and Mary came to the throne of England and Andros had leave to depart from the country. This colony then resumed its original powers, and elections by the people took place till May 1692, when the charter, uniting the Old Colony of Plymouth with Massachusetts, arrived.

The governour, lieutenant governour, and secretary were after appointed by royal authority.

The subject of this memoir was an assistant to all the governours of the old colony, except Carver, who early fell a victim to the distressing calamities, which afflicted the adventurers on their first arrival at Plymouth. For thirty six years, without interruption, he was elected to this office and, for the twenty last years of his life, from 1666 till the liberties of the people were infringed through the folly of James the second, he was the senior assistant.

From tradition, as well as from the annexed elegy occasioned by his death, this aged and venerable puritan was distinguished by his holy life and conversation. He was a meek, humble, sincere, pious, and faithful follower of the blessed Redeemer, and his end was peace and triumph. The object, which, in his youthful days, he anxiously sought, was fully attained. He came to the howling wilds of America to enjoy the sweets of religion pure and undefiled. Like the saints of old, he was willing to endure hardships with the people of God, while he might be instrumental in extending the kingdom of Immanuel and looking to a better and an eternal state of existence for the rewards of grace. Here he was unmolested in the exercise of the rights of conscience and in the worship of the Most High. In addition to his spiritual blessings, he was crowned with that competence, which is vital to content; with an uncommon length of days; and with a

goodly number of children, all of whom delighted in the ordinances of God and finally left that good name, in the world, which is better, than precious ointment.

The following lines, with which this article is closed, are supposed to have been written by the rev. John Cotton of Plymouth, and are respectful to the memory of one of the pious and worthy fathers of New England. They have been, several times, given to the publick from the press, and are more valuable on account of the rich sentiments they contain, than the style, in which they are composed.

ELEGY

on the death of the honourable John Alden, for many years, a magistrate of the Old Plymouth Colony, who died, on the 12 of September, 1637, probably, in his 90 year.

“ The staff of bread, and water eke the stay,
 From sinning Judah God will take away;
 The prudent counsellor, the honourable,
 Whom grace and holiness makes delectable,
 The judge, the prophet, and the ancient saint;
 The deaths of such cause sorrowful complaint.
 The earth and its inhabitants do fall,
 The aged saint bears up its pillars all.
 The hoary head in way of righteousness
 A crown of glory is. Who can express
 Th’ abundant blessings by disciples old!
 In every deed they’re more than can be told.
 The guise ’tis of a wanton generation

To wish the aged soon might quit their station.
 Though truth it be, the Lord our God doe frown,
 When aged saints by death do tumble down.
 What though there be not such activity,
 Yet in their prayers there's such fervency
 As doth great mercy for a place obtain,
 And gracious presence of the Lord maintain.
 Though nature's strength in old age doth decay,
 Yet the inward man renew'd his day by day.
 The very presence of a saint in years,
 Who lifts his soul to God with pray'rs and tears,
 Is a rich blessing unto any place,
 Who have that mercy to behold his face.
 When sin is ripe and calls for desolation
 God will call home old saints from such a nation.
 Let sinners then of th' aged weary be.
 God give me grace to mourn most heartily
 For death of this dear servant of the Lord,
 Whose life God did to us so long afford.
 God lent his life to greatest length of days ;
 In which he liv'd to his Redeemer's praise.
 In youthful time he made Moses his choice,
 His soul obeying great Jehovah's voice,
 Freely forsook the world for sake of God,
 In his house with his saints to have abode.
 He followed God into this wilderness ;
 Thereby to all the world he did profess,
 Affliction with his saints a better part
 And more delightful to his holy heart,
 Than sinful pleasures, lasting but a season.
 Thus said his faith, so saith not carnal reason.

He came one of the first into this land,
 And here was kept by God's most gracious hand
 Years sixty-seven, which time he did behold
 To poor New-England mercies manifold.
 All God's great works to this his Israel
 From first implanting that to them befell ;
 Of them he made a serious observation,
 And could of them present a large narration.
 His walk was holy, humble, and sincere,
 His heart was filled with Jehovah's fear,
 He honour'd God with much integrity,
 God therefore did him truly magnify,
 'The hearts of saints entirely did him love,
 His uprightness so highly did approve,
 'That whilst to choose, they had their liberty
 Within the limits of this Colony,
 Their civil leaders, him they ever chose.
 His faithfulness made hearts with him to close.
 With all the governours he did assist ;
 His name recorded is within the list
 Of Plymouth's pillars to his dying day.
 His name is precious to eternal ay.
 He set his love on God and knew his name,
 God therefore gives him everlasting fame.
 So good and heav'nly was his conversation,
 God gave long life, and show'd him his salvation.
 His work now finished upon this earth ;
 Seeing the death of what he saw the birth,
 His gracious Lord from heaven calls him home,
 And saith, my servant, now to heaven come ;
 'Thou hast done good, been faithful unto me,

Now shalt thou live in bliss eternally.
 On dying bed his ails were very great,
 Yet verily his heart on God was set.
 He bare his griefs with faith and patience,
 And did maintain his lively confidence ;
 Saying to some, the work, which God begun,
 He would preserve to its perfection.
 His mouth was full of blessings till his death
 To ministers and christians all ; his breath
 Was very sweet by many a precious word
 He utter'd from the spirit of his Lord.
 He liv'd in Christ, in Jesus now he sleeps ;
 And his blest soul the Lord in safety keeps.

JOHN ALDEN. Anagram, END AL ON ME.

Death puts an end to all this world enjoys,
 And frees the saint from all, that here annoys.
 This blessed saint hath seen an end of all
 Worldly perfections. Now his Lord doth call
 Him to ascend from earth to heaven high,
 Where he is blest to all eternity.

Who walk with God as he, shall so be blest,
 And evermore in Christ his arms shall rest.

Lord, spare thy remnant, do not us forsake,
 From us do not thy Holy Spirit take.
 Thy cause, thy int'rest in this land still own
 The gracious presence ay let be our crown.

J. C."

==
 DUXBOROUGH, MASS.

621. In memory of captain SAMUEL AL-

DEN, who died, 24 February, 1781, aged 92 years, 2 months, and 3 days.

Note.—This gentleman was remarkable for his strength of mind, soundness of judgment, and exemplary deportment through life. He was a pious man and was ever cheerful through the christian hope, which he had attained. He lived till he was impatient to depart and enter a happier state, though he suffered but little bodily distress.

The subject of this notice was the second son of David Alden mentioned in the foregoing article. He was the father of colonel Ichabod Alden, a brave revolutionary officer, who fell at the time of the destruction of Cherry Valley.

It is a remarkable circumstance, that captain Samuel Alden and mrs. Alice Paddock, his sister, two of the grand-children of one of the first settlers of the Old Colony, should have been upon the stage, at the commencement of the revolutionary war. They lived to see the country peopled with three million white inhabitants and successfully opposing the ungenerous usurpation and tyranny of the parent empire. Had any one told the first adventurers, who were often in the utmost jeopardy from their surrounding enemies, that some of their grand-children would live to witness such an astonishing population in the vast and dreary region, which they beheld overspread with unknown numbers of savages and beasts of prey, and establishing national liberty and independence, they would have con-

sidered it as a thing utterly improbable if not totally impossible.



DUXBOROUGH, MASS.

622. *Note.*—Captain JONATHAN ALDEN, the fourth son of the hon. John Alden, of whom a memoir is given in the 620 article of this Collection, inherited and occupied the farm of his father. He died in February, 1697, at the age of about 70 years. From the Duxborough records, it appears that he married Abigail Ralat, 10 December, 1672, by whom he had four sons; 1. Andrew, who settled in Lebanon Connecticut, further noticed in a subsequent volume of this work; 2. Jonathan, who, also, removed to Lebanon and whose son, deacon Austin Alden, settled at Gorham in the vicinity of Portland; 3. John, who inherited the place of his father, was a colonel of the militia, and died, 24 July, 1739, at the age of 58 years; 4. deacon Benjamin Alden, who was drowned near the Gurnet, 14 April, 1741. Colonel John Alden, before named, had four sons; 1. John Alden, who died in infancy; 2. captain Samuel Alden, who was master of a merchant ship and died at Bristol, England, where he married Edith———and died about the year, 1744; 3. captain Judah Alden, master of a vessel, who died on his passage to Scotland; 4. colonel Briggs Alden, who owned and occupied the ancient seat of his ancestors and died in October, 1797, at the age of 74 years. Colonel John Alden had also three daughters; 1. Abigail, the wife of

Benjamin Loring, who died at the age of 88; 2. Deborah, who died a young woman in 1730; 3. Abigail, the wife of colonel Anthony Thomas of Marshfield. Colonel Briggs Alden's children were; 1. Hannah, who was the wife of captain John Gray of Boston and died, in 1790, at the age of 47; 2. John, who was drowned, in 1766, at the age of 21; 2. Deborah, whose first husband was Caleb Coffin of Nantucket and second Isaac Belknap of Newburgh, in the state of New York, where she died in 1792; 4. Judah, a member of the general court of Massachusetts and justice of the peace; 5. Nathaniel; 6. Edith; 7. Abigail, the first wife of the hon. Bezael Hayward of Bridgewater; 8. Samuel, who died in November, 1773, by a wound he received in the Penobscot expedition under general Lovell; 9. Amherst, who died, in 1804, at the age of 45 years.

Captain Jonathan Alden, the principal subject of this article, was buried under arms, 17 February, 1697, on which occasion an address was delivered, at the grave, by the rev. Ichabod Wiswall, of Duxborough, a copy of which is still preserved, and from which the following paragraphs are selected.

“Neighbours and friends, we are assembled, this day, in a posture of mourning, to solemnize the funeral of the present deceased, to pay our last tribute of respect to a person well known among us. I need not enlarge upon his character; but, in brief, am bold to say thus much. He stepped over his youth without the usual stains of vanity. In his riper years, he approved himself a good common-

wealth's man ; and, which is the crown of all, a sincere christian, one, whose heart was in the house of God, even when his body was barred thence by the restraints of many difficulties, which confined him at home. He could say, in truth, Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house. He earnestly desired the enlargement of Jerusalem and inwardly lamented that the ways to Zion did mourn, because so few did flock to her solemn feasts ; but is now united to that general assembly, where is no more cause of sorrow on that account.

“ As to his quality in our militia, he was a leader, and, I dare say, rather loved, than feared of his company, etc. etc.

“ Fellow soldiers, you are come to lay your leader in the dust, to lodge him in his quiet and silent repose. You are no more to follow him in the field. No sound of rallying drum nor shrillest trumpet will awaken him till the general muster, when the Son of God will cause that trumpet to be blown, whose echoes shall shake the foundations of the heavens and the earth, and raise the dead.

“ Fellow soldiers, you have followed him into the field, appeared in your arms, stood your ground, marched, countermarched, made ready, advanced, fired, and retreated ; and all at his command. You have been conformable to his military commands and postures, and it is to your credit. But, let me tell you, this day he has acted one posture before your eyes, and you are all at a stand ! No man stirs a foot after him ; but the day is hastening,

wherein you must all conform to his present posture I mean be laid in the dust."

After offering various serious exhortations with many scriptural references, mr. Wiswall concludes his address in this manner.

"Fellow soldiers, oh consider how dreadful it will prove, if, after you have with a matchless bravery of spirit, acted the part of soldiers on earth, you should, in the meantime, forget your christian armour and discipline. and be numbered among those mentioned in Ez. 32. 26, 27, who having been the terror of the mighty, in the land of the living, yet went down to hell with their weapons of war, their iniquities remaining upon their bones! which, that you may all escape, follow your deceased leader, as he followed Christ; and then, though death may, for a short space of time, tyrannize over your frail bodies in the grave; yet, you shall rise with him in triumph, when the great trumpet shall sound, and appear listed in the muster roll of the Prince of the kings of the earth, the captain of our eternal salvation."

LITTLE COMPTON, R. I.

625. *Note*—The following paragraph is from the Boston News-Letter, 17 June, 1717, and is retained in judge Sewall's *Phænomena Quædam Apocalyp-tica*, published in 1727, in connection with sundry other statements, in evidence of the longevity of the first settlers of the Old Colony and of their immediate descendants.

“Little Compton, 31 May. This morning died here *MRS. ELIZABETH PAYBODY*, late wife of *MR. William Paybody*, in the 93 year of her age. She was a daughter of *John Alden, esq.* and *Priscilla*, his wife, daughter of *Mr. William Mullins*. This *John Alden* and *Priscilla Mullins* were married at *Plymouth*, in *New England*, where their daughter, *Elizabeth*, was born. She was exemplarily virtuous and pious and her memory is blessed. She has left a numerous posterity. Her grand daughter, *Bradford*, is a grandmother.”

BOSTON, MASS.

624. *JOHN WINTHROP*, governour of *Massachusetts*, died, 1649.

Major general *WAIT STILL WINTHROP* died, 7 September, 1717, aged 76 years.

ANN WINTHROP SEARS, the wife of *David Sears*, died, 2 October, 1789, aged 33 years.

Note.—Governour *Winthrop* was born at *Groton*, county of *Suffolk*, in *England*, 12 June, 1587. Of course, he was at the age of 62, when he decessed. His name makes a conspicuous figure in the early history of *Massachusetts*. His *Journal*, kept from 1630 to 1644, the original of which is in the library of the *Mass. His. Soc.* was not printed till 1790. Many of his descendants have been distinguished for their intellectual powers, their literary and scientific attainments, their patriotism, and the ability, with

which they have discharged the duties of various publick honorary and important stations.

BOSTON, MASS.

625. *Note.*—The honourable PENN TOWNSEND was a distinguished member of the king's council in Massachusetts. He closed his days, 21 August, 1727, in the 76 year of his age. The rev. Thomas Prince says he “was a great and steady lover of our country; a firm friend to the civil and sacred privileges of it; an espouser of our pure scriptural religion; who ever readily and generously sought the common welfare; passed through a great variety of publick posts with honour; and was greatly accepted and beloved among the multitude of his brethren.”

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

626. *Note.*—The hon. FRANCIS DANA, LL. D. who for many years had been the chief justice of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, died, at his seat in Cambridge, on thursday, the 25 of April, 1811, having entered on his 68 year. He was graduated, at Harvard college, in 1762. His life was marked with activity, integrity, and usefulness in various publick and honorary employments. He was vice president of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and had been an ambassadour from the United States to the court of Russia. A want of documents prevents the author of this Collection from giving a full memoir of the upright, able, and distinguished judge Dana.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

627. *Note.*—SAMUEL NICHOLSON, esq. commodore and senior officer in the navy of the United States, died at his residence in the navy yard at Charlestown, 29 December, 1813, in the 69 year of his age. He was a lieutenant with Paul Jones esq. in the frigate, *Bon Homme Richard*, at the time of her engagement with the *Serapis*.

WESTON, MASS.

628. *Note.*—The rev. JOSEPH ROBERTS, graduated at Harvard college in 1741, who had been in the ministry at Leicester, departed this life, in Weston, at the age of 91 years, on the 30 of April, 1811.

PROVINCE-TOWN, MASS.

629. *Note.*—The rev. SAMUEL PARKER, the first minister ordained at Province-Town on Cape Cod, was a native of Great Marshes, the western parish in Barnstable. He had his education at Harvard college, the usual honours of which he received in 1768 and 1771. He died, on the 11 of April, 1811, in the 70 year of his age and the 33 of his pastorate. He was a man of great humility and diffidence. His days were spent in usefulness among the people of his charge and he enjoyed their affection and esteem to the close of life.

ATTLEBOROUGH, MASS.

630. Here is interred the body of doctor

SAMUEL WELD, son of the rev. Habijah Weld and Mary, his wife, who deceased, 15 June, 1767, in the 21 year of his age.

Note.---Doctor Weld was an amiable, intelligent and promising young man. He attended to a course of medical instruction under the tuition of doctor Sobier of Newbury, and died of a consumptive complaint, as did most of his sisters. [See art. 118.] The following is a description of his family arms, as recorded in Guillim's Display of Heraldry.

"He beareth azure, a fess nebule between three crescents, ermine, by the name of Weld, and is the paternal coat armour of Humphrey Weld, of Lulworth Castle in Dorsetshire, esquire, governour of his majesty's isle and castles of Portland and Sand-foot; lineally descended from Edrick Sylvaticus, alias Wild, a Saxon of great renown in the reigns of King Harold and William the conqueror, whose father, Alfrick, was brother to Edrick of Stratton, duke of Mercia."

ERRATA,

- Page 148, line 26, after superior to, erase *that of*.
 —168, line 14, for tunc, read *nunc*.
 —222, line 21, for New Jersey, read *Wilmington in Delaware*.
 —223, line 9, for son, read *nephew*.

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