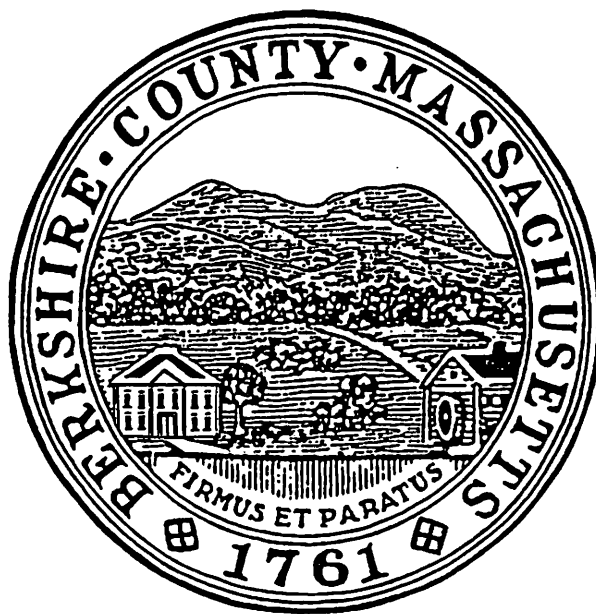


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Berkshire Genealogist



BERKSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY ASSOCIATION, INC.

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The organization is a non-profit genealogical society dedicated to advancing the knowledge, understanding and appreciation of family history and genealogy.

MEMBERSHIP is open to anyone interested in family history and genealogy. Annual dues are \$12.00 for individuals, \$14.00 for families, and \$5.00 for students.

BERKSHIRE GENEALOGIST is published quarterly and received by all members. Publication is scheduled for the first day of February, May, August and November. Contributions of material are welcome. Send to the address at bottom of page. Deadline for general material is 90 days before publication; for queries, 30 days.

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BERKSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY ASSOCIATION, INC.

P.O. Box 1437, Pittsfield, MA 01202-1437

EMAIL: bfhainc@gmail.com

WEBSITE: <http://www.berkshire.net/~bfha/index.html>

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BERKSHIRE GENEALOGIST

Donald L. Lutes, Jr.
Managing Editor

PURSUING CANADIAN ANCESTORS AT THE BERKSHIRE ATHENAEUM

By Kathleen M. Reilly, Local History Supervisor, The Berkshire Athenaeum

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Books, microfilm, microfiche, databases, periodicals, and interlibrary loans from the National Archives of Canada and the Latter-Day Saints – all this adds up to a plethora of resources available to explore at the Pittsfield Library.

A novice researcher might begin the endeavor with a "how-to" book on researching Canadian ancestors. The Library's holdings include titles such as: *In Search of Your Canadian Roots* by Angus Baxter; *Genealogist's Handbook for Atlantic Canada Research* by Terrence Punch; *Tracing Your Ancestors In Canada* put out by the Public Archives of Canada; *French and French-Canadian Family Research* by J. Konrad; *The French-Canadian Heritage in New England* by Gerard Brault; and *Here be Dragons! Navigating the Hazards Found in Canadian Family Research* by Althea Douglas.

Information on more specific questions can be found in books such as: *French-Canadian Surnames: Aliases, Adulterations and Anglicizations* by Robert Quintin; *French-Canadian Names: Vermont Variants* by Veronique Gassette; *The Notaries of French Canada, 1626-1900: Alphabetically, Chronologically, By Area Served* by Robert Quintin; *Guide to Birth, Marriage and Death Records at the National Archives of Canada* by John Coderre; *Genealogy in Ontario: Searching the Records* by Brenda Merriman; *Genealogical Researching in Eastern Canada: An Address Guide to Quebec and the Atlantic Provinces* by Michael Denis; and *Checklist of Parish Registers* published by the Public Archives of Canada, among other titles.

Sources of local information such as obituaries from Berkshire County newspapers, vital records of Massachusetts or Vermont, and naturalization records, often help researchers whose ancestors came down to New England from Canada to determine where these forbearers lived while still in Canada. When this approach fails, the *Loiselle Marriage Index* can be consulted (on microfiche) in hopes of discovering a Canadian Parish in which individuals might have lived. Once a parish is known, further information on baptisms, marriages and deaths of family members may be found by consulting the library's large collection of parish registers in book form and on microfiche. A guide to the Athenaeum's collection of parish registers has been prepared by Joe Lavelle. It is organized alphabetically by the name of the parish as well as geographically by location.

Other major sources in the Athenaeum's collections include: Cyprian Tanguay's *Dictionnaire généalogique des familles Canadiennes*; Rene Jette's *Dictionnaire Généalogique des familles du Québec*; Youville Labonte's "200" *Family Trees, 1590-1979: from France to Canada to USA*; Archange Godbout's *Origine des Familles Canadiennes-françaises: Extrait de l'Etat Civil Français, Première Série*; and Volume 7 of the *Sessional Papers: Second Session of the Tenth Parliament of the Dominion of Canada* which contains sources from the Canadian Archives including genealogies and census records. Researchers can supplement these major sources with titles such as: *Your Ancient Canadian Family Ties* by Reginald Olivier (short

biographies of French-Canadian settlers in Canada from 1618-1700); *American Vital Records from the Gentleman's Magazine, 1731-1868* by David Dobson; *Our French-Canadian Ancestors* by Gerard Lebel; *Nova Scotia Vital Statistics from Newspapers, 1813-1822* by Terrence Punch; and *Miscellaneous French-Canadian Records: Other Materials from Stanley Moore Estate* by Stanley Moore.

A number of sources are available for the researcher tracking loyalists into Canada, including: *Loyalist Lists: Over 2000 Loyalist Names and Families from the Haldimand Papers* by Keith Fitzgerald; *United Empire Loyalists: Enquiry into the Losses and Services in Consequence of their Loyalty: Evidence in the Canadian Claims* by Alexander Fraser; *Ontarian Families: Genealogies of United Empire Loyalists and Other Pioneer Families of Upper Canada* by Edward Chadwick; *Research Guide to Loyalist Ancestors: A Directory to Archives, Manuscripts, Published and Electronic Sources* and *The New Loyalist Index* both by Paul Bunnell; *The Black Loyalist Directory: African Americans in Exile after the American Revolution* by Graham Hodges; *This Unfriendly Soil: the Loyalist Experience in Nova Scotia, 1783-1791* by Neil MacKinnon; *Biographical Sketches of Loyalists of the American Revolution* by Gregory Palmer; *New Brunswick Loyalists: a Bicentennial Tribute* by Sharon Dubeau; *Divided Hearts, Massachusetts Loyalists, 1765-1790: A Biographical Directory* by David Maas; and *American Loyalist Claims Abstracted from the Public Record Office, Audit Office Series* by Peter Coldham.

Are you trying to pin down your people within Canada? Most Canadian Census' are available online through the Family Search website. However, researchers who prefer methods other than online searching can order microfilm of Canadian Census from the Canadian Archives through interlibrary loan services. Miscellaneous small census and census finding aids are also available. The Family History Library microfilm ordering program available through the Athenaeum expands the possibilities tremendously. A quick check of the FHL catalog using the search term "Canada" produces a list of hundreds of topics, ranging from almanacs to yearbooks, which can lead the researcher to thousands of microfilms available for ordering.

Looking for ancestors entering or leaving Canada? Sources dealing with the subject of migration include: *Directory of Scottish Settlers in North America, 1625-1825* by David Dobson; *Ireland to North America: Emigrants from West Cork* by Joseph King; *A Dictionary of Scottish Emigrants to Canada before Confederation* by Donald Whyte; *English Adventurers and Emigrants, 1661-1733: Abstracts of Examinations in the High Court of Admiralty with Reference to Colonial America* by Peter Coldham; *The Settlement of Former German Auxiliary Troops in Canada after the American Revolution* by Virginia DeMarce; *The Mingling of the Canadian and American Peoples* by Marcus Hansen; and *Indians from New York in Ontario and Quebec, Canada: A Genealogy Reference* by Toni Prevost.

The Athenaeum's in-house microfilm holdings include a large collection of Canadian "border crossing" records, donated to the Athenaeum in 2011 when the National Archives Pittsfield facility closed its microfilm reading room. A list of those films is included below. [For a good explanation of these records researcher may want to consult an article by Marian L. Smith, Historian, U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service, published in the Fall 2000 issue of Prologue (Volume 32, # 3) and reprinted in the September 2002 issue of Archival Anecdotes (Volume 7, #3), entitled *By Way of Canada: U.S. Records of Immigration Across the U.S.-Canadian Border, 1895-1954 (St. Albans Lists)*]

National Archives Microfilm Publications Relating to Canadian Admissions and Border Crossings

General

- M1461 *Soundex Index to Canadian Border Entries through the St. Albans, Vermont, District, 1895-1924.* 401 rolls.
- M1463 *Soundex Index to Entries into the St. Albans, Vermont, District through Canadian Pacific and Atlantic Ports, 1924-1952.* 98 rolls.
- M1464 *Manifest of Passengers Arriving in the St. Albans, Vermont, District through Canadian Pacific and Atlantic Ports, 1895-1954.* 639 rolls. In addition to seaport arrivals, this index should include land border entries from Maine to North Dakota for 1924-1927, land border entries from Maine to New York for 1927-1929, and land border entries in Vermont only for 1929-1954.
- M1465 *Manifest of Passengers Arriving in the St. Albans, Vermont, District through Canadian Pacific Ports, 1929-1949.* 25 rolls.

British Columbia

- A3445 *Land Border Entries and Passenger Lists of Vessels Arriving at Vancouver and Victoria, British Columbia, Canada, January 1894-February 1905.* 7 rolls.

Maine

- A3401 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Eastport, Fort Kent, Lubec, and Madawaska, Maine, ca. 1906-December 1952.* 2 rolls.
- A3428 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Bangor and Houlton, Maine, ca. 1906-1953.* 3 rolls.
Over 20,000 manifests.
- M2042 *Alphabetical Manifest Cards of Alien Arrivals at Calais, Maine, ca. 1906-1952.* 5 rolls.
Over 37,500 manifests.
- M2046 *Alphabetical Manifest Cards of Alien Arrivals at Jackman, Maine, ca. 1909-1953.* 3 rolls.
Over 17,600 manifests.
- M2064 *Alphabetical Manifest Cards of Alien and Citizen Arrivals at Fort Fairfield, Maine, ca. 1909-April 1953.* 1 roll.
- M2065 *Alphabetical Manifest Cards of Alien Arrivals at Van Buren, Maine, ca. 1906-1952.* 1 roll.
Over 6,300 manifests.
- M2071 *Alphabetical Manifest Cards of Alien Arrivals at Vanceboro, Maine, ca. 1906-December 24, 1952.* 13 rolls.

Michigan

- A3441 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Port Huron, Michigan, February 1902-December 1954.* 41 rolls.
Over 225,000 alien arrivals.

Minnesota

- A3400 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at International Falls, Baudette, Duluth, Mineral Center, Pigeon River, Pine Creek, Roseau, and Warroad, Minnesota, January 1907-December 1952.* 2 rolls.
Over 15,000 manifests.

Montana

- A3386 *Manifests of Alien and Citizen Arrivals at Babb, Montana, June 1928-October 1956.* 3 rolls.
Over 16,000 manifests.
- A3440 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Sweet Grass, Montana, August 1917-June 1954.* 18 rolls.
Over 106,000 manifests.
- A3447 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Chief Mountain, Cut Bank, Del Bonita, Gateway, Great Falls, and Roosville, Montana, 1923-1956, and of Alien Departures from Great Falls, Montana, 1944-1945.* 5 rolls. Over 17,000 manifests.

A3448 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Havre, Loring, Opheim, Raymond, Turner, Westby, and White Tail, Montana, 1924-1956.* 10 rolls. Over 50,000 manifests.

New York

M1480 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Buffalo, Lewiston, Niagara Falls, and Rochester, New York, 1902-1954.* 165 rolls. Over 1,000,000 manifests.

M1481 *Alphabetical Card Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Alexandria Bay, Cape Vincent, Champlain, Clayton, Fort Covington, Mooers, Rouses Point, Thousand Island Bridge, and Trout River, New York, July 1929-April 1956.* 3 rolls. Over 22,000 manifests.

M1482 *Soundex Card Manifests of Alien and Citizen Arrivals at Hogansburg, Malone, Morristown, Nyando, Odgensburg, Rooseveltown, and Waddington, New York, July 1929-April 1956.* 3 rolls. Over 19,000 manifests.

North Dakota

A3416 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Portal, North Dakota, 1915-1921.* 4 rolls. Over 13,000 manifests.

Vermont

A3402 *Manifests of Alien Arrivals at Newport, Vermont, ca. 1906-June 1924.* 8 rolls. Over 60,000 manifests.

M1462 *Alphabetical Index to Canadian Border Entries through Small Ports in Vermont, 1895-1924.* 6 rolls. The ports of entry are Alburg, Beecher Falls, Canaan, Highgate Springs, Island Pond, Norton, Richford, St. Albans, and Swanton.

Washington

A3403 *Manifests of Alien and Selected U.S. Citizen Arrivals at Anacortes, Danville, Ferry, Laurier, Lynden, Marcus, Metaline Falls, Northport, Oroville, Port Angeles, and Sumas, Washington, May 1917-November 1956.* 14 rolls. Over 75,000 manifests.

For further research, the library's holdings of periodicals, research directories and family histories should be consulted. Our periodical offerings include some early issues of *The Canadian Genealogist* and the *Acadian Genealogy Exchange*, as well as a current subscription to *Lifelines: Official Journal of the Northern New York American-Canadian Genealogical Society*. Various directories aid the researcher in locating genealogical and historical societies, libraries, and archives in Canada and the US, where further research could be conducted, while others offer assistance in tracking ancestors using genealogical and historical periodicals. Family histories often include branches of families that came from, or went to, Canada, such as Philip Currier's three volume set – *Currier Family Records of USA and Canada* or the *Genealogy of a Part of the Guild Family in the United States and Canada* by Leman Guild, among many others.

And finally, to add color and depth to your family research, we invite you to peruse a volume on Canadian history, explore the world of Canadian folk songs, foods, festivals and traditions with a selection of books, DVDs, musical CDs and databases available through your public library system!

* * * * *

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MARY ANTOINETTE DOOLITTLE

PRIOR TO BECOMING A MEMBER OF THE SHAKER COMMUNITY AT NEW LEBANON, NEW YORK, IN THE YEAR 1824

PART I

Individuals, communities and nations all have their history. The former may not always interest the public, yet be of essential importance to the individual, and to a private circle of friends.

I have frequently been urged by friends to give a simple narrative of my experience in early childhood and youth, previous to entering the Shaker Society at New Lebanon, which is now precisely fifty-five years ago.

Of my ancestry I will say but little; indeed, I know comparatively little of the ancestral line on my father's side. I never saw either of my grandsires, but knew both of my grandmothers. They differed widely in their intellectual and religious views.

My grandmother on my mother's side was of the Puritanic school, and one of the most devout adherents of the Presbyterian church of those days; and I have been told that my grandfather was so strict in his family that he would not allow one of his children to wipe a slop from the floor, after the sun had gone down behind the western hills, on Saturday night; as he believed that time was the commencement of the Sabbath, they were to remember and keep holy. They had a large family - six sons and six daughters; my mother came in about midway of the twelve.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT

There was one son who did not relish the Puritanic style of Sabbath day restraint; nor the long family prayers that he was forced to listen to, morning and evening, every day. He studied to know how he could free himself from such bondage. He knew his father had a weak stomach, and that nothing was more offensive to him than the scent of an old-fashioned blue dye, of which every New England farm house was possessed - in those days of home dyed and home made cloth - before being complete in its arrangements.

One morning he nerved himself up to the point, and, seeing a cat passing through the room, right in the midst of his father's pray-

er, he lifted the lid of the dye tub, which stood in a corner, and threw the cat in. It seemed the cat did not like its morning bath; for as quick as thought, it jumped out, and shook itself powerfully and ran into the open air. Amen followed as quickly, and his father found relief by parting with his breakfast. The irreligious boy, Daniel, was allowed after that time to act his own pleasure in regard to attending or not attending family prayers.

MY GRANDFATHER'S DEMISE

After the sudden and unexpected decease of my grandfather, my grandmother spent much of her time with her children, and made her home with my father's family almost constantly for seven years after my birth. Nothing pleased me better than to sit by her side, and hear her relate her experience with the Massachusetts Old Stockbridge Indians, of whom they purchased their farm, where they built houses, and enjoyed peace and plenty until his decease. They comprised one of the three families of "palefaces" who first settled among that tribe, and although it took a little time to form a mutual understanding between them, yet they finally established fraternal relations, and from those natives the children learned some lessons that were useful to them in after life.

OF MY PARENTS

My father, Miles Doolittle, was born in Wallingford, Conn., in the year 1779, where he spent his juvenile days. My mother's maiden name was Esther Bennet. She was born in Stockbridge, Mass., in 1781, where she was reared and educated. She was a teacher in a common school in the Town of New Lebanon, N.Y., several years before her marriage, which took place in the year 1803. Between the brief period of 1804 to 1818 there were nine children bearing the name of Doolittle. Seven years from that time one son more followed, which completed the family circle: five sons and five daughters. At the time of their union, my father owned a small farm and a tannery, almost within a stone's throw of the celebrated

springs of New Lebanon. The house and farm were under mortgage at the time of purchase, which was unknown to him. However he managed to hold the place until I was three years of age. I was born September eighth, two years previous to the war of 1812. There was one incident that transpired in my infantile days that is distinctly impressed upon my mind. My brother Miles was born in August 1812. A few days after his birth, my father gathered the children at the bedside, where our mother was resting, and talked to her and the children of a matter that I, of course, did not understand, but they wept and the children wept with them; and he gave us all a kiss, and with a look of sadness, said: "Good-bye." I afterward learned that my father was drafted to enter the army; and I think that either a strong attachment to his family, or want of courage, induced him to hire a substitute to go in his stead, for his conscience forbade his taking up arms; to fight and kill those who had never injured him in person or property, he would not have hired a substitute to do by proxy what he would not do in a direct and open manner. He soon returned to his family, and in two or three days afterward I well remember hearing that peace was proclaimed. I was then only two years of age.

REVERSES OF FORTUNE

About that time my father met with reverses in business and circumstances compelled him to relinquish his home in favor of the former mortgagee, who had a prior lien upon the property. My father then had one brother living younger than himself, to whom he was strongly attached, and in whom he had almost unbounded confidence. They entered into co-partnership and kept a large dairy, about four miles north of Lebanon Springs. All as he thought, was prospering finely, he having so much confidence in his brother's integrity that he would have entrusted him with uncounted gold; but somehow there was a little too much agreement between them, for it sometimes happens that the love of money is stronger than the love of natural family relation, and the ties of consanguinity melt before the strong temptation to get wealth, even if it has to be done by stealth.

It was a dark day in our family when we learned that our Uncle Henry - whom we had

almost revered - had worked in a clandestine manner to get all into his hands that was possible for him to do, without detection, and had contracted debts to a large amount for those times. Of course, people of that period only counted their hundreds where they now count their thousands.

He left his home, and our home, between two days, leaving his family behind, who pretended not to know anything concerning his departure, nor of his whereabouts. It was several months before he made a way for his family to join him in the then far West.

This brought us into straitened circumstances. Everything that could be spared had to be sold to cancel the debts. We strove to lift our heads above the clouds, and put forth new energies to live honestly and honorably and have some of the comforts of life. I was still a very small child, but realized, in a limited degree, the trials and sorrows that my parents had to bear.

ANOTHER CHANGE

Again we took up our residence at New Lebanon Springs; but this time it was in a hired house - a hotel. We also hired the Bath House, now an adjunct, I believe, of "Columbia Hall." There my father struggled hard to support his large family, and continued in that business several years; but he was too trusting and confiding to make money in that position; boarders left without paying their bills, etc., and he turned to his trade - shoemaking - at which he served an apprenticeship in his younger days.

I will mention in connection with the bathing-house, that at that time there was one free bath open for all the people of the Town of New Lebanon. Many of the residents availed themselves of the opportunity of bathing in those limpid waters. Among the rest, the Shakers often came. They were a great curiosity to me; the sphere which they occupied seemed so different that I hardly knew whether they were spirits or mortals, and my mother often remarked, in my hearing, when she saw them, that "these Shaker sisters seemed different to her from any other persons whom she had ever met." She would then speak of one "Polly Lawrence," who was one of her pupils when she taught school in New Lebanon, and what a lovely child she was; and that Polly's mother, when on her death bed, requested that she should be taken

(with her brother Garrett and sister Nancy) to the Shakers and be brought up by them. I mention this because that simple narrative made a deep impress on my mind, and had much to do with my future destiny.

I often think if parents and guardians could only know how intensely children listen to the words which fall from their lips, and how vividly they are daguerreotyped upon their memories - while their minds are young and tender - how careful they would be to direct their words in wisdom.

I also remember a little incident in my mother's history that she related to me, that taught me an important lesson. She said there was a time when the wheel of fortune seemed to turn against them, and poverty looked them fair in the face, that she frequently saw a woman pass the house, richly attired - a boarder at the Springs - and she almost coveted her position and wealth. It so happened that one day this stranger lady dropped into her house and wanted to rest awhile, and she voluntarily opened her sorrowing heart to my mother, told her of her domestic trials and burdens, and that with all her wealth, she was one of the most unhappy beings living. "Then," said my mother, "I learned to be contented with my lot."

EARLY CHILDHOOD DAYS

I was a mirthful child, and had the reputation of being playful, and as having a strong proclivity to laugh so heartily that sometimes I would lose my breath. Still, there were times, young as I then was, that my religious nature was touched. My mother was the only one in my family at that time who professed to be religious. I have been informed that she joined the Baptist Church when about sixteen years of age. I remember one particular time - when with my younger sisters I was engaged in some childish play - that I heard my mother in an adjoining room praying for us. When she came where we were, I noticed she had been weeping; this pricked my little heart, and I resolved that I would be a good child and not cause her unnecessary anxiety and grief. About that time, one of my little companions and myself agreed that while other children, who were attending the same school with us, devoted all their leisure hours to play, we would spend a little time each day - in some secluded spot - praying as best we could. Accordingly, we selected a

little nook in the corner of an old orchard, and placed some pieces of board, where we quietly went and made our childish offerings such as we could attain unto. Though crude and simple in the extreme, yet I have always believed they were heard, and noticed in the heavens.

About that time an aunt of mine - my mother's sister - who lived in Chesterfield, N.Y., on the western banks of Lake Champlain, sent a very urgent request to my mother for me to come to her; for she had five sons and no daughter; and she was anxious to adopt me as her own child. My grandmother was then there, and she was a strong magnet to draw me, for I was strongly attached to her. After a time, when I was ten years of age, my mother gave her consent to part with me, and sent me to my aunt, who I think was very fond of me. Chesterfield was then sparsely settled, and the soil near the lake shore was somewhat sterile and used chiefly as pasturage for sheep. School was two miles distant, which I attended quite regularly; but my limbs were often weary after walking such a distance. There was not a regular church within six miles of us; but whenever weather and circumstances would permit, my uncle would harness his large farm horses and take all the family out to what was then called "Adgate's Falls," to attend Baptist meeting.

Of course, we had to be up betimes in the morning - as they were well-to-do farmers - to get the stock fed, ourselves properly attired, and ride six miles, and be there in season to hear the venerable preacher - who seemed to me almost like an antediluvian - take his text, concerning which we children were closely catechized on our return home in the evening; for we always took our dinner with us and stayed to afternoon meeting, and did not reach home until nightfall. I enjoyed the ride and scenery immensely! It was picturesque and charming to me, especially as we heard the "falls," which, like a cataract, whose waters wildly dash over ragged rocks, leap into the chasm below and are lost to sight. The sound of those waters could be distinctly heard over a mile distant; and as we drew near the place, I always listened to catch the first sound. I knew we should always find them there; for it is not in the power of mortals to tame them, nor bind their course.

To those who are familiar with the topography of the region of country on the western shore of Lake Champlain, we need not stop to speak of the cliffs of rocks that rise in almost perpendicular form some fifty feet above the lake. One incident that occurred while I was living there will give the reader some idea of the local position of the place. The Town of Willsborough sent forth a narrow strip of land into the lake - three miles in length - called "Willsborough Point." East of that, four islands lifted their heads above the water, known as the "Four Brothers." The point of land had many dwellings upon it and was under good cultivation.

One bright moonlight winter's evening - about nine o'clock - we heard a loud rap at the door, which was speedily answered, and an Irish pedlar, with a heavy pack of goods on his back, enters, and in an almost exhausted condition, sank into a chair. His first words were: "O, good friends, will you let me stay with you till morning? I cannot go any farther." Then he told us of his perilous journey across the bay from the point of land to the western shore, and up the rocks. The distance was one and a half miles; but it had taken him five hours to perform it; as he started about four o'clock P.M. The bay had been frozen over; then, there was a fall of snow several inches deep; then again, there was rain, and ice had formed above the whole, which was so slender that at every step it gave way. That was a tedious tramp. When he came to the cliff of steep rocks, covered with snow and ice, he almost despaired of ever reaching the summit. He cried for help, but no one heard him. And, with his pack on his back, with his hands he made places in the crested snow for his feet, and pulled himself up by clinching the twigs that had found their way through the clefts of the rocks. We pitied him, and were also amused. When partaking of a good, warm supper, which was quickly provided for him, he said (in his own peculiar dialect), "O, what a good Christian it will make of a man to be placed in the condition that I was in tonight! Why, I prayed like a Methodist, and if they had been attentive they might have heard me to the third heavens."

I lived with my aunt three years and some months; but down deep in my heart I

sighed for my old home, and to look upon the beautiful hills and scenery of Lebanon. I thought much of my young companion - Delia Judson - with whom I used to kneel in prayer in the old orchard, and to whom I was strongly attached. At length I heard that her spirit had taken its flight to other spheres, and her remains were laid away beneath the cold sods; also that in about the last words she uttered, she inquired for me. Frequently I went near the lake shore, and while seated in the shade of the evergreen cedars - which were plentiful there - I watched the boats as they coursed their way up and down the lake, and wished that I could charter one to take me to Lebanon. There were no railroads then, and New Lebanon seemed such a long distance away. I knew that my aunt did not want to part with me, and I feared to broach the subject to her.

At length, I wrote to my parents that I wished to return home and my mother accompanied by my eldest brother came for me, and brought me where I could see the old familiar places, and again tread the soil that my tiny feet had pressed in bygone days. The hills and valleys wore the same aspect, but the inhabitants were more or less changed. My brothers and sisters were all living, but changed in size and appearance. I soon commenced going to school. My two eldest brothers were in Albany on some business, and I did not see them very frequently; but they were kind to me, and I was warmly attached to them.

PART II

In the month of July, 1824, a marked change came over me. I can hardly tell how or whence it came. It so happened that one beautiful afternoon I was at a neighbor's house, named Royce; when suddenly two young women, attired in Shaker costumes, entered the rear door of the dwelling, and inquired for the lady of the house. They introduced themselves, said "they had left the society of Shakers in a clandestine manner, and had their reasons for so doing." They said the Shakers lived according to their profession, were honest and upright, and had always treated them well; but they did not wish to live a celibate life any longer. They acted strangely and

seemed guilty, as if they had committed some crime, and were afraid of detection.

Of course, I knew nothing of Shakers, save that a people bearing that name lived nearby and passed a secluded life, and were different from other people in their habits and customs; but did not know why they so lived, whether from a religious point of view under some strange infatuation, or to carry out a plan relative to temporal subsistence. While conversing with them, a strange sensation seemed to creep over me; and something like a voice spoke to me and said, "Why listen to them? Go to the Shakers, visit, see and learn for yourself who and what they are!" I intuitively answered, "I will." Those seceders left the house, and we soon learned that a young man followed them, and was married to one of them that evening.

After they left the house, I looked upon the frescoed walls of the parlors where we were seated and saw two large letters, E. G., painted there. I inquired what those letters signified, and was informed that the name of the former owner of the property there was "Eleazer Grant," and those were his initials. I knew nothing of the history of the former occupants of the house.

At the proper time I returned home, but the singular impression that I had received that afternoon did not leave me. It seemed that the same voice followed me wherever I went. "Go, see and learn for yourself." I reasoned with my feelings and said: "Why do you indulge such absurd and foolish thoughts?" I was ready to ask, "Can anything good and true be found among the Shakers?" Nathaniel-like, when he asked if any good thing could come out of Nazareth.

I said nothing to my family and friends about my feelings; but kept thinking and thinking how I could find access to the Shakers, if I should conclude to follow my impressions. I knew that their meeting house was open to the public upon the Sabbath, and I resolved to attend. Accordingly, one lovely sunny morning I started out and slowly wended my way toward the village; and as I ascended the hill, I felt a little weary, and noticed a rock by the roadside, shaded by two trees, which afforded a nice shelter from the sun. I turned aside, sat down and rested there. I afterward learned that even those rocks had their history.

At the base of that rock there lay a smooth flat stone, where James Whitaker - whom the Shakers called Father James - was thrown from a horse when followed by a fierce mob of persecutors, who frightened his horse, and would gladly have ended the life of the rider, if they could have done it in that manner. They did succeed in breaking one of his ribs; but he was soon healed by a supernatural power, and made able to remount his horse and pursue his journey.

As I entered the village and stood in front of the North family, I did want so to gain admittance, but how to do it, and not to be abrupt, was the question. All at once it flashed across my mind that I would ask for a glass of water, and then inquire for "Polly Lawrence," of whom I had heard my mother speak. I did not know of which part of the village Polly was located, but concluded they would know. I rapped, and found entrance; and - without inquiry - was conducted into the room where Polly resided. They gave me the water; then I asked for Polly Lawrence and found that I was in her presence. She was a beautiful looking woman, and she smilingly said: "Whose child are you?" I told her of my mother. She grasped my hand and said: "Is it possible that this is Esther Bennett's daughter? Why I used to go to school with her, and I cannot tell you how dearly I loved her." I was no longer timid and fearful; for in her presence I felt quite at home.

When I entered that room there was a rich perfume, that was like the aroma of fragrant flowers, that seemed to fill the atmosphere; yet there were no flowers visible; but to my senses, it was delightful beyond expression. After the pleasant interview with Polly - at which time she kindly invited me to call again on some week day - I went to meeting, full of thought and feeling. I did not wait long before I accepted the invitation to call again. That time I took a young friend with me, and spent several hours in conversation, and looking around. I felt drawn to the sisters by a power that I did not comprehend, and could not explain. I finally took courage and said to my parents: "I thought I could be very happy among the Shakers." They - not thinking me in earnest - laughingly said: "Yes, you had better go."

[To be continued]

RELIC OF THE 17TH CENTURY - INDIAN SACHEM'S GRIST MILL

From *The Berkshire Hills*, November 1, 1900.

While not a few Indian relics have found their way to preservation in the museum of Williams College, the Fort Massachusetts museum at North Adams, the Athenaeum museum at Pittsfield and in minor collections in several other of the Berkshire towns, there are doubtless many others in the possession of families and individuals in the county which would be of rare interest could they be gathered together for preservation and public inspection. The great majority of these Indian relics, picked up from time to time in this county, consist of arrow heads, hatchets, hammers, pipes, etc. The only grouping of Indian mortars for pounding corn and their huge stone pestles are to be found in the Berkshire Athenaeum, and these are but two in number. Of course, in several county localities large rocks have been found hollowed out, and tradition says that some of these were tribal grist mills at which any squaw could prepare meal, the noble red man considering such domestic occupations beneath his dignity and leaving this and all other wigwam drudgery to the females. The most notable of these public Indian grist mills is a hollowed out rock on Cole Hill in Peru, on the old road from Hinsdale to Middlefield.

That even flint rocks were not so full of adamant in the original days as at the present time, is evidenced on several rocks in the county bearing the impress of the feet of large birds, some species of four-footed animals, and of the mocassined foot of the Indian. As late as 1880 there was a rock of this character at the brow of the Pine Woods Hill, near the highway, just to the east of the present State Normal School building in North Adams. Over this big boulder there were unmistakable evidences that an Indian had once clambered on the war path, in hunt or in flight. On its uneven north face was the impression of the ball of a mocassined foot, as though the owner had suddenly sprung upon the rock with a wild jump. On the summit of the rock the second step left a complete and full indentation of the foot, and so deep that after rain storms it retained within the hollow a pint of water. The next footprint, on the south side of the rock, showed an equally distinct impression of a mocassined heel. Without doubt there are other evidences of the aboriginal inhabitants within the county which would be of interest to our readers and by the thawing out of

old memories it is hoped they may be recalled and described hereafter. Any recollections concerning the old Indian trails from the valley of the Mohawk to the south part of the county would also be worthwhile narrating.

The wooden log hollowed out into a mortar and the huge stone pestle resting within it, does not bear much resemblance to the grist and flouring mills of 1900. Yet it was the grist mill in the house of Pokunoket, the great Sachem of the Wampunoughs and the leader of the Indian league against the English colonies of New England, and who was killed in battle, August 12, 1676.

It was presented to the Athenaeum by Herbert R. Brown of Macon, Georgia, and by Harriet J. Maxwell of Knoxville, Tenn., accompanied by a letter giving its authentic history. It was found at Mount Hope, Rhode Island, early in the 18th century, hidden in a hollow tree, near the site of Pokunoket's wigwam, by Milly Brown, mother of Abraham Brown, one of the first settlers in Adams, he moving there from Rhode Island with an ox team about 1760. His wife, Zilpha, was of Indian blood, and not being willing to part with this relic of her tribe, concealed it in the load of household goods. Abraham accidentally discovered the article on the way, and being highly incensed at having to haul so heavy a load, took the mortar from the wagon and sawed off about three feet of it, it being originally fully four feet in height.

Abraham Brown was born in 1738 and died in 1812. His wife, Zilpha, was born in 1739 and died in 1815. She left this relic to her son, Capt. Daniel Brown of Adams, who was born in 1781 and died in 1858. He in turn bequeathed the relic to his son, Luther H. Brown of Cheshire, who was born in 1808 and died in 1875. The wife of the latter was Adelaide, a granddaughter of Elder John Leland, who desired that this relic of her great-grandmother, Milly Brown, should be presented by her descendants to the Athenaeum.

In the same case with this mortar is a mortar and pestle presented by Mrs. Foote of Pittsfield. Although of great age and cracked and seamed by years, its history is not given. Near it is a monstrous pestle found on a farm near Pittsfield Junction, and an Indian hammer presented by Mr. Clark of Tyringham. ■■■■

HORACE TAYLOR OF LEE

From *The Berkshire Hills*, May 1, 1901.

Probably the life eccentricities of no native of the famous old paper manufacturing town of Lee has ever or will ever be held in remembrance as those of the late Horace Taylor. From boyhood up to manhood Horace was full of his mischievous and witty pranks and sayings, and these stuck to him way down into later life when he carried on a large commission paper warehouse in New York city, at which time he had his summer home in Pittsfield. His father was a minister, and a brother was an enterprising and steady going town merchant and very active in town and social affairs. For a wild minister's boy, Horace had no equal in Berkshire County in his youth or afterwards, and never in his life time put the curb-bit on his fun loving spirit.

On a winter's night after a light fall of snow, a visit was made by Horace to the barn of a neighbor who had incurred his juvenile displeasure, and the result was that in the morning the tail of a fine and favorite horse was found to have been maliciously sheared. There was the consequent holy horror of a small town stirred up over such an outrage. Search was at once instituted for the culprit, which resulted in the tracking in the snow of the footsteps of an individual from the barn to minister Taylor's house. But the tracks were of a man and not of a boy, and on the measurement of the Taylor family boots with these tracks the minister's boots were found to the general consternation to exactly fit them. On being brought to bay it was finally established beyond a doubt that Horace had borrowed his father's foot-gear for the perpetration of this exploit. Horace was arrested and fined by the Justice of the Peace and his father was so incensed over the affair that he refused to pay it, saying that his son was such an incorrigible scapegrace that he would finally land in jail, and that he might as well go now as ever. Undoubtedly Horace would have found himself imprisoned had not a soft-hearted grandfather come to the rescue and put up the collateral. Soon after his good mother sent Horace to a neighbor's for a pail of milk with which he returned after an absence of fully six months.

Horace's father was mortally afraid of a

gun and could never bear to have such a weapon in his presence. One day Horace met a man in the Lee park with a gun and asked him if he wished to sell the same. Upon receiving an affirmative answer, he told the fellow that he knew of a gentleman who wanted to buy just such a weapon, but when approached would pretend he was mad that such an offer was being made to him. But if he really wanted to sell the weapon he must pay no attention to this man's eccentric antics, but must name the price, snap the cock and make him examine the barrel and put the butt to his shoulder. Then he showed the man where his father was at work and hid where he could enjoy the fun. The fellow followed Horace's directions to a dot. Mr. Taylor cried out in frightened tones "go away, go away," in mortal terror, until the neighbors came to his rescue. Then it was learned that the gun salesman had taken his cue from a wicked boy outside, and everybody knew who that boy was.

It is related that Horace once answered an advertisement in a city paper purporting to be from a party "whose sands of life had nearly run out," and who had been snatched back into vigorous life by a patent medicine. The result was that Horace invested in the remedy and found that he had been victimized. Procuring a flour barrel he repaired to a Lee sandbank, filled it with the fine earth, and neatly heading it up sent it by express collect on delivery to this New York firm. Tacked to the barrel was an envelope in which was written without signature, "When this sand of life has all run out, return this barrel for more - can supply you until the day of judgment, when we'll settle."

On a return trip from New York on one occasion he occupied a seat in the car with a clergyman. It was a very warm and uncomfortable day and somewhere on the journey Horace drew a bottle from a side pocket, tested its contents and offered it to his companion. Of course the latter declined, but took the occasion to labor with his hospitable companion with courteous and well-put words on the evil effects of such indulgence, even in a moderate way, in intoxicat-

ing drinks. Horace said he thought the minister was right, but that he had acquired the habit in a different way he thought than most folks who were addicted to it. You see, said Horace, when I was a boy I was the youngest of seven brothers. My parents were very watchful over our health and if the least thing was the matter with us the doctor was called in to prescribe. My brothers just hated the sight and smell of medicine, and after the doctor was gone would give it all to Horace. Of course, being the smallest, I had to obey and swallow all their doses, and that's the way I acquired the liquor taste. Of course the good minister believed Horace, for who could ever doubt him - that didn't know him - when with the gravest face imaginable he reeled off his whoppers, with a great storage battery of humor hidden back of his ears.

Some Lee people still laugh over the fact that on a time Horace prepared to take a trip to New York, announced in the village the train he should take, but several hours after came strolling down the street. When rallied about remaining at home he said that it was purely accidental and unexpected but really

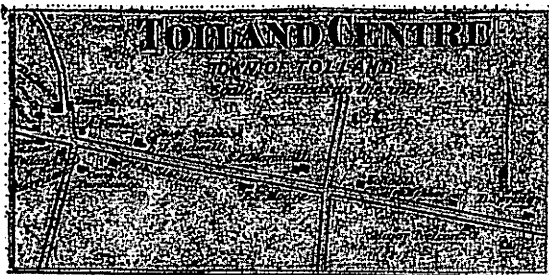
unavoidable. "On reaching the depot," said Horace, "I learned that Dr. Gale (the Congregational pastor at Lee) had experienced religion, and I felt that I must stay at home and talk with him about it, although at considerable inconvenience and expense."

Mrs. Taylor was accustomed to go across the street to get fresh milk for tea and thinking Horace might relieve her of this duty asked him to do this, but he refused. Thereafter at supper Horace would pull out a flask of milk out of his pocket and prepare his tea, and Mrs. Taylor would have to drink her Bohea clear, until she again took up the execution of the evening task. Having disagreed over some matter Horace and his wife maintained silence with each other for several days. One day Horace suddenly dropped upon his knees in the corner of the sitting room and folded his hands as if in prayer. Mrs. Taylor was startled by the unusual happening, and cried out "Horace Taylor what on earth is the matter?" "Why," said Horace, "praying to the Lord to open your mouth, and he has answered me before I got through."

* * * * *

MAPS OF TOLLAND, GRANVILLE & EAST GRANVILLE [Hampden County] - 1870

Andrews, J. H.	A-9	Cone, G. W.	G-9	Hale, Francis S.	D-5	Marshall, L.	E-6	Snow, O. E.	D-2
Babb, C.	F-2	Cook, L.	F-8	Hall, H.	B-9	Marshall, S. C.	B-2		D-3
Babbitt, A.	D-6	Cook, N. H.	F-8	Hall, J. P.	C-4	Marshall, S.	F-5	Snow, W.	A-2
Baldwin, O. C.	A-9	Cooley	E-9	Harding, O. E.	D-3	Moore, B. F.	F-3	Spellman, L. T.	E-8
Bancroft, H.	E-8	Cooley, James P.	E-8	Harger, D.	D-3	Moore, C. L.	F-4	Spellman, M.	A-8
Barlow, L. M.	E-8	Cowles, A.	G-3	Harger, N.	F-3	Moore, E. D.	F-4	Spring, D.	C-2
Barlow, Miss	E-8	Denslow, A.	D-5	Harrison, W. M.	A-2	Moore, E. T.	B-2		F-5
Barnes, L.	E-5	Dickinson, E. D.	G-8	Harvey, F.	D-6	Moore, F. T.	F-5	Surren, W.	D-6
Barnes, M.	F-3		G-9	Haskell, L.	B-9	Munn, D. L.	A-2	Swensen, C.	E-6
Barnes, P.	G-3	Dickinson, R. C.	G-9	Henry, S. N.	D-8	Munn, L.	B-9	Swensen, F.	E-6
Beetle, R.	F-6	Drake, Mrs.	C-9	Hodge, S.	A-9	Nelson, Major	C-2	Tinker, E. L.	F-6
Bentley, W. N.	F-5	Foley, J.	B-9	Hodges, J. C.	F-6		F-5	Treat, A.	E-6
Bidwell, E. J.	A-2	Fowler, A.	A-2	Holcomb, A.	E-8	Noble, S.	E-9	Treat, F.	A-9
Brachley, A. J.	E-8	Fox, E.	F-8	Holcomb, C.	E-9	Northway, C. D.	F-4	Treat, W. F.	D-8
Brown, E. L.	B-9	Frost, D.	G-3	Holcomb, Edward	D-9	Parsons, T.	D-7	Tryon, L.	D-8
Brown, E.	D-10	Frost, Mrs.	G-3	Howd, Levi	E-2	Phelps, Mrs.	E-8	Twining, B.	C-4
Brown, H.	F-3	Frost, S.	G-3	Howd, W. L.	G-4	Pratt, E. D.	E-6	Twining, H. P.	D-4
Brown, Mrs.	B-9	Gibbens, L.	C-9	Howe, Mrs.	F-8	Riot, Mrs.	E-4	Twining, J.	D-4
Brown, R. S.	C-9	Gibbons, J. M.	E-8	Hubbard, L.	B-9	Rogers, R. S.	A-1	Twining, M.	E-4
	E-9	Gilbert, William	D-4	Hull, A. L.	E-6		F-5	Twining, N.	D-4
Buckley, J.	F-7	Gile, P.	F-3		E-7	Root, J.	E-9	VanWoert, A. L.	E-3
Burke, P.	E-6	Gillett, T.	E-8	Ives, T.	E-4	Rose, A.	F-9	Webber, Mrs.	C-2
Buttles, L.	C-10	Gillmore, A.	E-2		E-4	Rose, J. D.	E-10		C-9
Case, A.	G-2	Gladane, P.	D-5	Johnson, Eli.	F-6	Rose, P.	F-8	Whitney, S. H.	C-9
Case, C.	D-2	Gleason, J.	E-7	Kellogg, D.	A-9	Seymour, E.	B-9	Williams, H.	A-9
	E-1	Gleason, P.	E-7	King, George	D-8	Shaw, P.	F-5	Wright, H.	F-2
	E-2	Godard, N.	E-8	Larkin, Geo.	E-6	Slocum, J. L.	E-6		
Clark, A.	D-10	Granger, A. W.	F-6	Marshall, A.	E-4	Slocum, N. F.	A-2		
Clark, W.	D-2	Granger, L. F.	F-7	Marshall, C. N.	F-3	Slocum, O. F.	F-5		
	E-1	Hale, B. Franklin	E-5	Marshall, C.	F-3	Smith, E.	F-4		



Tolland

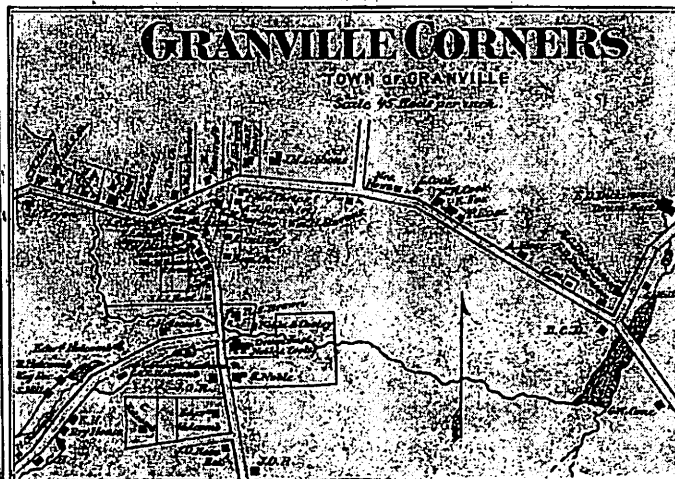
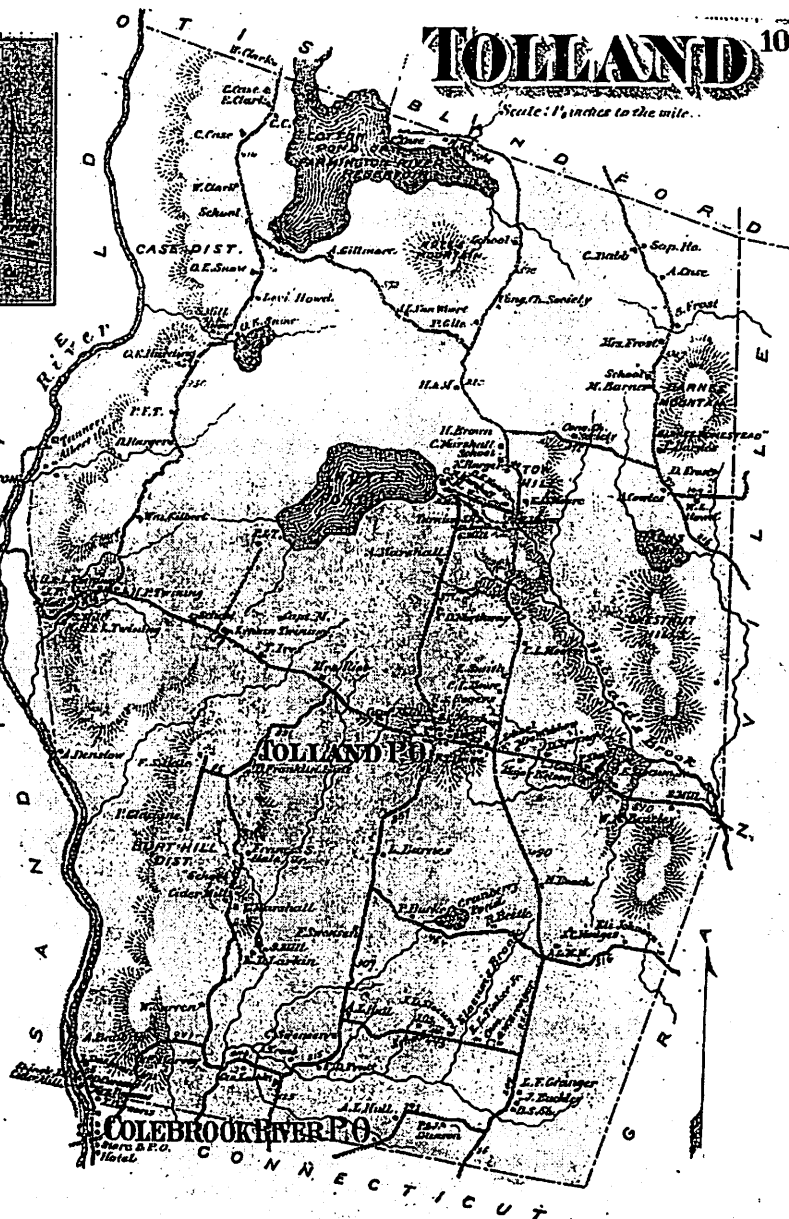
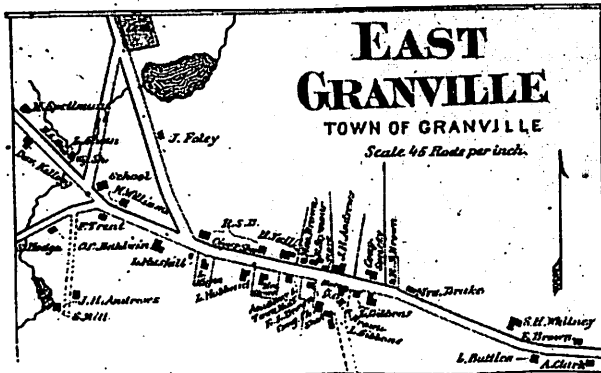
Subscriber's Business Reference.

Edwell K. J. Prop. Stage Route from Westville, to
Sunderville
Barney F. Farmer and Stock Raiser (Horse Hop-
stead)
Charles A. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Dairyman
Granger W. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Dealer in
Cattle
Hale F. S. J. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Dairyman
Hale J. G. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Manufacturer of
Maple Sugar
Hall J. P. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Dealer in Cat-
tle
Marshall A. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Manufacturer of
Lumber and all kinds of Wood Turning
Moore B. E. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Manufacturer of
Lumber, Shingles, Fork Handles and all kinds
of Wood Turning
Moore F. T. Farmer and Stock Raiser
Marshall L. Farmer and Stock Raiser and Manufacturer of
Older Vinegar
Northway O. D. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Dairyman
and Manufacturer of Sugar
Snow O. E. Farmer, Stock Raiser and Manufacturer of
Lumber
Steele J. D. Farmer and Dairyman
Spicer Wm. Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots,
Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc. Tolland Centre
Twining H. P. Farmer and Stock Raiser
Twining H. P. Farmer and Manufacturer of Lumber
Wright H. Farmer and Stock Raiser

Granville

Subscriber's Business Reference.

Brown E. S. Merchant, East Granville
Bosch Wm. W. Farmer and Manufacturer and Dealer in
Older Brandy
Barber L. H. Farmer, Granville Corners
Brash A. J. Cornings Raiser
Barber J. W. Farmer
Cady J. P. Manufacturer and Dealer in Drums
Clark H. H. Drum Maker
Clark A. H. Farmer
Clark C. D. Drum Maker
Dickinson E. D. Manufacturer and Dealer in Tobacco,
Toy Drums, Hops, etc. Granville Corners
Gibbons J. H. Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries,
Toys and Shoes, Hardware, Crochery, Yachets,
Mojones, etc. Granville Corners
Gibbons Lucius, Farmer
Gibbons J. H. & Co. W. Farmers and Manufacturers and
Dealers in Older Brandy
Hobbs H. Manufacturer and Dealer in Lumber, Shingles
and Ponder Eggs and Wood Shims
Higgins M. A. L. Merchant and Dealer in Lumber
Hoddy R. O. M.D. Physician and Surgeon
Moore G. E. Proprietor Hotel, Granville Corners
Marble & Son L. D. Manufacturer and Dealers in Rough
Upper Leather and Calf Skins, West Granville
Malley L. G. Farmer
Morse A. S. Mechanic
Morse S. Manufacturer and Dealer in Drums, Granville
Corners
Prest W. P. Drum Maker
Patten G. Farmer
Patterson E. R. Proprietor Exchange Hotel, West
Granville
Pondley A. Farmer
Rice J. A. Farmer
Riley F. A. Farmer and Manufacturer of Older
Brandy
Riley J. D. Farmer, Beach Hill
Starnes C. Farmer
Smith E. Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots,
Shoes, Hats, Caps, Crochery, Hardware, etc.
West Granville
Spelman W. H. Farmer
Spelman E. H. Farmer
Smith Russell, Agt. of New England Farmer, Mel-
den, Mass.
Shepard O. W. Farmer
Tinker M. P. Farmer
Tyres P. W. Carpenter and Joiner
Turrel Geo. W. Farmer
Tweed L. H. Farmer
Wheeler H. M. Farmer and Mechanic
Whitney R. H. Carpenter and Joiner



THE FIRST BUTCHER AND MEAT MARKET IN NORTH ADAMS

From *The Berkshire Hills*. April 1, 1901.

Thomas Baker was the first butcher and meat market owner in North Adams and the first man also to run a meat cart on regular trips. His slaughter house, cattle and swine pens, stood back from South Church street in a fenced lot, through which premises the street connecting South Church with Cherry street now runs. The structure was large and roomy, in which a half dozen cattle could be despatched and cared for on "slaughter days" as well as a sufficient quantity of smaller animals, to supply all demands. The debris and blood were conveyed to a basement through trap doors and troughs, and was devoured by the swine, who were exceedingly noisy on these killing occasions. At one time it was generally thought that fresh beef blood was a sure cure for the disease of consumption, and crowds were present on slaughtering days with pails and jugs to secure these supplies. parties coming thither from shorter and longer distances. Tom Baker was a very stern and of somewhat taciturn disposition, but a man of much sympathy withal, and didn't charge these seekers after health, who often drank warm blood on the premises, or took it off in receptacles, a single penny.

As the village began to grow there were many complaints of these premises as being a nuisance. They were then considered quite a distance from Main street, were remote from any dwellings. and in fact were unobjectionable, excepting when winds blew from the southwest. These seemed to pick up bodily a mass or mixture of non-enjoyable perfumes and evenly distribute the same through the settlement, much to the discomfort of the population. It was as late as 1850 before the nuisance was finally removed. The Baker meat market was a brick basement surmounted with a small wooden tenement, and standing directly at the head of Center street as it comes into Eagle street. Early every morning a spacious covered meat wagon went whirling down South Church street to the slaughter house for supplies for this market, and after the forenoon customers were attended to, went out on peddling trips to the remoter parts of the locality. Tom Baker was

a swift driver and always was accompanied on his trips by two huge bull dogs, who went running ahead of the cart and were a terror to children and timid people generally. Yet these canines were so perfectly trained that they never injured anyone, but were so powerful that they would overcome the most refractory steer trying to bolt when being driven into the old-fashioned abattoir.

The Baker homestead was on the northwest corner of Eagle and Center streets, and in its rear and close to the Eagle street side was the famous "Baker pump," which supplied that section of the village with water for drinking and domestic purposes. This locality was also a favorite resort of men and boys in the evenings of the warmer months to secure the village gossip of the day. Thomas Baker had a young son named Charles, who was of even a more willful and obstinate disposition than his sire. An a certain evening Charles was absent without leave for an entire evening, and on his return was angrily ordered by his father "to go into the house and remain there until he gave him leave to come out." Charles obeyed, and sturdily stayed under the home roof-tree without an appearance in even the street or yard for a period of twenty-one years and four months. It was never known that there was any feeling between father and son, whether Tom Baker forgot his original command to the boy or not, or whether this singular happening was the result of obstinacy of one or both. However, after the lapse of this extended period of time, Tom Baker came home one evening in the greatest good humor and glee over some laughable happening which had occurred in the village streets, and said to the boy, "Charles, just run down street and see how the thing has come out." Thereupon Charles availed himself of the long delayed permission, and again was to be seen in public.

In the earlier days the once well-known King family lived in the small tenement above the Baker meat market, and Mr. King and his son Nahum succeeded Mr. Baker in

[Continued on page 19]

GREYLOCK MOUNTAIN

From *The Berkshire Hills*, January 1, 1902.

Greylock, which is 3,505 feet above sea level [Modern measurements, presumably more accurate, put the height at 3,491. Ed.] and 2,464 feet above the mountain plain on which Pittsfield is perched as the city having the highest altitude in the United States [again, obviously in error. Ed.], stands proudly isolated between two most notable chains of mountains, the Hoosac and the Taconic, running rock-ribbed and verdure clad from Connecticut up through Massachusetts into Vermont. These grand stretches of the giant hills attain a height of 1,000 feet in Connecticut and rise to a height of 2,000 and 2,500 feet in several instances in Berkshire, before they merge into the lesser heights of the Green Mountains in Vermont. These beautiful mountain ranges, widening and narrowing as they shut in the valleys of the Hoosac and the Housatonic on the east and west, with old Greylock warding off the cold blasts of winter on the extreme north, constitute the Berkshire Hills, so greatly famed in song and story, in legend and tradition, and so ardently worshiped by all who have been cradled within their shadows down through all the swiftly fleeting years, who have thought to have looked up from life's warfare into the wonderful face of nature but so thinly veiled from the countenance of the Omnipotent.

It can hardly be realized today, that for centuries old Greylock mountain towered upwards to the clouds, a central and commanding eminence, wrapped round about as far as it could be seen with old primeval forests in a stillness only broken by the cry of wild beasts, the song of the birds and the voice of the redmen, whose mysterious tribes have long been extinct. The traces are but very few at this day of the aboriginal dwellers within the shadows or in sight of its lofty dome, outside of the known locality of some old Indian trails and a half dozen sites where the aborigines were supposed to have reared their wigwams, either permanently, or when visiting, hunting and fishing on grounds which tradition has it were as famous for wealth of pelt and fin as this same region now is as a pleasure and health resort. At the

foot of the mountain in Adams, twenty rods east of the old Quaker Meeting House, and within the grounds of the Maple Street Cemetery, has been found an Indian grave, arrow heads and broken flint utensils, with other relics, indicating that four wigwams or lodges once stood there, this being a beautiful land slope overlooking a wide section of the Hoosac valley, and near a fine spring of water and several trout brooks.

It is really no legend that all of the rivers and brooks in sight of Old Greylock once teemed with beautiful trout of natural incubation, and plenty of them, while all the forests abounded in such quantities of wild game as to make a happy hunting ground for the Stockbridge and Mohawk Indians, who were neighbors, friends and allies years before the first white man who ever looked up to Old Greylock came up from down east by way of Stockbridge, to make surveys in its immediate vicinity. Then, too, the mountain was long after the settlement of Northern Berkshire by the early pioneers, infested with bears, wolves, wildcats and other ravenous animals, and these early settlers suffered severely from the depredations of wolves, who killed their sheep, calves and pigs. The last Greylock wolf had his den on the east side of the mountain. He was terribly shrewd and vicious, and seemed to be determined to do as much damage as all of his early ancestry. All attempts to shoot, trap or poison him proved to be in vain, and all of the men, guns and dogs which could be gathered started after him, on a certain day, up the mountain side. A tract of timber in which his den was thought to be located was surrounded, with the dogs in the lead. They soon routed him; he ran in one direction and then in another; was shot at several times, but seemed to be unharmed. The best marksman of the party with a target rifle got as good a bead on him as he could wish, but evidently did not touch him, and declared that he had a "charmed life." He was not captured but was never afterwards in evidence, having either died from wounds then received, or made tracks out of such a hostile locality never to return.

Through the most commendable public

spirit of the present citizenship of Berkshire seeking to preserve this grand old mountain top, the highest in Massachusetts and in all New England with the exception of the White Mountains in New Hampshire, state legislation has thrown its protecting arm over this proud eminence in just the nick of time to rescue it from that greedy vandalism hesitating never to lay waste natural scenes of beauty, sublimity and grandeur, joy and reverence, for the dollar lurking below or above the soil. It is a grand record for the present generation that such prompt action has been taken by this Commonwealth, and in time to give nature a period of rest to heal the wounds of the axe and consequent destructiveness of the elements, from which this stately mountain sentinel of the Switzerland of America has so greatly suffered in the past half century, at least.

During the first half of the century just passed, those having the hardihood to visit the summit of Greylock made the trip up old wood cutter's roads and faintly outlined paths or trails from the Notch and by way of Adams and New Ashford. During the latter part of the period alluded to, several persons made the excursion on horseback, but met with much difficulty in both ascent and descent. In one of these trips a merchant from New York and a North Adams physician lost each other, one finding his way into New Ashford just at nightfall and the other discovering his whereabouts among the Lanesboro foothills just after dark. Somewhere about 1850 a part of about a dozen North Adams younger citizens on horseback made the ascent from the Wilbur Clearing by chopping off trees which had fallen over an old wood road leading to a spring over a mile down from the mountainous summit on the west side, and by leading their animals up thereto through a deep storm-washed gully. Previously the students of Williams College had erected a two-decked rough log observatory on the mountain, which was then rapidly going to decay, and which was afterwards burned down by incendiaries or lightning.

Just previous to the Civil War, North Adams lovers of mountain scenery so repaired the old wood-road from the Notch to the Spring that single open wagons could be driven thereto, and many ladies and gentlemen participated in these excursions, camp-

ing out in tents on the summit overnight, the horses having been led up to the pinnacle with commissary stores packed upon their backs, etc. Such were the primitive conditions for the ascent of the mountain from all accessible approaches until 1885 and 1886, when the Legislature passed Acts incorporating the old Greylock Park Association, and to enable it to increase its capital stock, etc. This Association bought out the interest of George B. Perry of North Adams in a large mountain acreage, built a substantial iron tower, which still stands, constructed a turnpike from the Notch to the summit over its own and private lands, and thus gave accommodation with mountain coaches to a tide of visitors on the steady increase from year to year. Notwithstanding the difficulties, the time absorbed and the cost of this trip, the turnpike being a toll gate road, this was a great stride forward in bringing this eminence into greater public attention.

It was the result of the tough struggles of the old Greylock Park Association to maintain communication under great pecuniary difficulties between North Adams and the summit of Greylock, to which all eyes looked longingly, but which even but few could afford to visit, though thus brought so much nearer its tempting heights and to much less difficulty to ascend, that really initiated the movement which has finally resulted in its having fallen into the care of the state. Besides this, the enterprise of the old Park Association in bringing this mountain into more general public prominence, also resulted in not only making it more accessible, but restrained the wholesale destruction of its woodlands, the results of which stealthy and considerable depredations were vividly exposed on its steep eastern slope by the cloudburst above Adams of the past summer.

A brief outline of more recent Legislative action in regard to this grand old mountain top cannot fail to be of interest at the opening of a century so fraught with promise for the brilliant future of the historic locality in which it is and will be the prominent natural and imperishable figurehead through generations may come and go, as generations have already come and gone. In 1898, Governor Wolcott appointed Prof. John Bascom of Williamstown, Hon. F. W. Rockwell of Pittsfield, and A. W. Mole of Adams, as a

Greylock Reservation Commission and placed in their hands the full jurisdiction over the Greylock State Reservation. The same year the state appropriated the sum of \$25,000 for the purchase of 3,424¼ acres on Greylock mountain from various parties, to which was to be soon added the four hundred acres, including the summit, formerly owned by the old Greylock Park Association, making the present acreage of the Greylock State Reservation in the near vicinity of 4,000 acres. Under the law, since then the Berkshire County Commissioners have appropriated a fund of \$1,500 each year for the care of this Reservation, while the State Reservation Commission has raised by subscription \$1,965.18, with which it has paid the old Greylock Park Association indebtedness of \$1,378, the excess of land purchases of \$454.06, the excess of running expenses of \$59.85, having a balance of this subscription fund of \$73.28 now on hand. Besides, under a Legislative Act of 1900, Chapter 226, the Berkshire County Commissioners were authorized to construct and maintain a highway running down five miles on the south side of the summit to the Bauer place, and over the summit to the so-called Notch road in North Adams, and since then they have made most satisfactory strides forward in the prosecution of this work, to be carried on to completion in the near future.

There are evidences that the work undertaken by energetic Berkshire men in the localities pressing up to the foothills of old Greylock to enlarge the state's domain on this

towering mountain pinnacle of the Commonwealth, with no comparison as to height in the Atlantic States between New Hampshire and North Carolina, and to bring it within easy access of the public, either resident or tourist, or seeking after health and beauty amid this Eldorado of the American highlands, have but just put their hands to the plough. While perhaps private enterprise will soon be granted the privilege of climbing this lofty mountain with mechanical conveyance propelled by the wonderful inventions of modern motive power, it is evident that it is their earnest intent in the near future to provide convenient summit accommodations to make this so long neglected eminence a Mecca among the Berkshire Hills, to be sought through pilgrimage from near and from afar.

It has been a study of no inconsiderable difficulty to ascertain what white man or men, through grant, purchase or otherwise, were the pioneer owners of Greylock mountain and its abrupt and graceful slopes and foothills. Records in the Registry of Deeds at Adams, which were brought hither from Lanesboro state that the summit of Greylock in 1767, there being 500 acres contained in the so-called mountain proper, was owned by Wilbur and Jones. That Jonathan Sweet owned 100 acres on its north side, and a man named Howard 400 acres on the northeast side. That William Peters owned 352 acres on the south side, and that Arnold and Peters and the Isaac Howland estate also owned woodlands on the eastern declivity. ■■■■

First Butcher - from page 16

the business. Charles King of Hodge's band memory and Horace King, a noted wit and trout fisherman, were of this family, while Lucy married a prominent merchant of Charleston, South Carolina, and Mary a Baptist clergyman, afterwards a resident of Northern New York. The King children were of high natural musical talent, became proficient in vocal and instrumental roles, and their services were in great demand for quite a number of years. During one of the most fatal old time typhoid epidemics in the village, several of this family were alarming ly ill, and the eldest daughter, Lucy, especial-

ly so. Fearing for her life one of the heroic village physicians having her case in charge, determined on changing the location of his patient as the only means of saving her life. He was sturdily opposed by relatives and neighbors, but he carried the day and she recovered. Years after, and soon after the civil war he had occasion to visit the city of Charleston, when unexpectedly meeting this lady, she threw her arms about his neck before he recognized who she was, crying, "dear doctor, dear doctor, who saved my life."

* * * * *

CONSTITUTION HILL

From *The Berkshire Hills*, November 1, 1900.

Constitution Hill is a very prominent scenic feature as observed from the south shore of Pontoosuc Lake, as well as from other localities within the northern boundaries of Pittsfield. While its eastern and western slopes are cheek whiskered with woodlands, its crown is shaven like a monk's, with the exception of a solitary stately tree resting on its extreme summit, with a greensward slope running down therefrom to its southern base.

It is located in the town of Lanesboro, whose southern boundary is marked by the lake shore. For probable lack of means to erect some other distinguished memorial to one of Lanesboro's most eminent citizens of the olden time, this hill will remain through all time, however, an indestructible natural monument to him, in fact a "Exegi monumentum aeris." This singular eminence as seen from the southern lake shore seems to be very easy to ascend, but many a pedestrian so deceived, on arriving at its base has found quite a climb in front of him. It received the name of Constitution Hill from a grateful Lanesboro constituency of one Jonathan Smith, a plain, level-headed yeoman and farmer of that town, who after serving the town in the Great and General Court of Massachusetts and participating in the adoption of the State Constitution, was sent as a town delegate to that famous State Convention of 1788 which, after a great struggle, on which the eyes of the original thirteen states were excitedly fixed, finally ratified the Constitution of the United States, Massachusetts following Connecticut, and being the sixth state of the original thirteen to do so, and which, though accomplished by a majority of only 19 out of 300 delegates, led the remaining seven states to fall into line and round out the American Union.

The Berkshire delegates attending the Convention were John Ashley, Jr., Esq., of Mt. Washington and Sheffield; Hon. Elisha Dwight, Esq., of Great Barrington; Hon. Theodore Sedgwick of Stockbridge; Capt. David Bush of Pittsfield; Mr. Valentine Rathbun and Mr. Comstalk Betts of Richmond; Mr. Lemuel Collins of Lenox; Hon. Jonathan Smith, Esq., of Lanesboro; Hon.

Thomas J. Skinner of Williamstown; Capt. Jeremiah Pierce of Adams; Ephraim Fitch, Esq., of Egremont; Mr. Elisha Carpenter of Becket; Maj. Thomas Lusk of West Stockbridge; Mr. John Hulbert of Alford; Capt. Daniel Taylor of New Marlborough; Capt. Ezekiel Herrick of Tyringham; Mr. Joshua Lawton of Loudon; Mr. Timothy Mason of Windsor; Ebenezer Pierce, Esq., of Partridgefield; Mr. David Vaughn of Hancock; Capt. Jesse Bradley of Lee; Mr. Zenas Noble of Washington; Mr. John Pickett of Sandisfield.

His Excellency Gov. John Hancock was chosen president of the Convention and Hon. Samuel Adams and most of the distinguished men of that day were delegates. The old State House proved too small for the gathering and the 300 delegates adjourned to a church on Federal street, the fact being thus preserved in ancient doggerel:

"Convention did in State House meet,
And when it wouldn't hold them,
They all went down to Federal street,
And there the truth was told them."

At the opening of the convention the sense of the majority of the delegates was against adopting the Constitution of the United States as framed by a convention of delegates from the thirteen states at Philadelphia in 1787. The opposition had a large following and among them seventeen participants in the Shays' rebellion, who didn't want any general government; some objected to the great power the Constitution gave congress to fix taxation, to handle elections, to handle the purse strings of the people, to manipulate trade, and to give the South the slave vote was objected to, and it was sought to tack on a cloud of amendments to the Constitution and so defeat its ratification. Mr. Pierce of Partridgefield finally gave it hearty support, but Theodore Sedgwick gave it strong and forcible upholding from the first.

Some of its opponents were most active, and in fact, besides those loudly clamoring for its defeat, a good many of the then prominent men of the state were lukewarm,

fearful and undecided, and even somewhat cowardly in its defence. Previously in the debate, plain Jonathan Smith of Lanesboro had uttered these words: "Our security is that the common interest is our common defence. Stop trying to make amendments to this Constitution lest some tyrant steal in and set himself over us. Anarchy leads to tyranny."

Among the most persistent opponents to the ratification of the Constitution, which Mr. Sedgwick said he favored as calculated "to bring general good and happiness to the people," was Hon. Mr. Singletary. This delegate from first to last was predicting dire disaster in taxation, smuggling and a host of calamities if the Constitution was approved of. He had finally cast a slur upon the lawyers, men of learning and moneyed men, saying they were trying to gloss over matters and persuade illiterate people to swallow the pill so they could get into Congress and have all the power and money in their own hands. Then they would swallow up us little people like the great leviathan - "Yes, Mr. President, just as the whale swallowed up Jonah." This was the drop in the bucket which awakened Jonathan Smith to the utterance of the grand horse-sense which so appealed to the sober judgment of his opponents that the tide was turned and the Constitution was accepted when its friends throughout the nation had begun to despair of its adoption, among whom were George Washington, James Madison, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Knox and R. E. Livingston.

Suddenly riding to his feet, and with a purpose of remaining planted upon them as firmly as old Greylock, he struck the keynote of the greatest and most effective speech made in this memorable Convention and by it won the day. Of this victory, snatched out of the very jaws of defeat, George Washington soon afterwards wrote to Henry Knox: "This victory, though won by a small majority, has dampened the hopes of the anti-federalists in the seven other states which have not yet ratified the Constitution and they are filled with disappointment and chagrin. Nothing less than sound sense, good reasoning, moderation and temper of the supporters of the measure could have carried the question. It will be very influential on the equivocal states.

His famous speech: Mr. President: I am a plain man and get my living by the plough. I

am not used to speak in public, but I beg your leave to say a few words to my brother plough-joggers in this house. I have lived in a part of the country where I have known the worth of good government by the want of it. There was a black cloud that rose in the east last winter, and spread over the west. [Here Mr. Wedgery interrupted: Mr. President, I wish to know what the gentleman means by the east?] I mean, sir, the County of Bristol. The cloud rose there, and burst upon us, and produced a dreadful effect. It brought on a state of anarchy, and that leads to tyranny. I say it brought anarchy. People that used to live peaceably, and were before good neighbors, got distracted, and took up arms against the government. [Here Mr. Kingsley called to order and asked, what had the history of last winter to do with the Constitution? Several gentlemen, among the rest the Hon. Mr. Adams, said the gentleman was in order, let him go on his own way.] I am going, Mr. President, to show you, my brother farmers, what were the effects of anarchy, that you may see the reasons why I wish for good government. People, I say, took up arms, and then, if you went to speak to them, you had the musket of death presented to your breast. They would rob you of your property, threaten to burn your houses, oblige you to be on your guard night and day; alarms spread from town to town; families were broken up; the tender mother would cry: O my son is among them! What shall I do for my child? Some were taken captive, children taken out of their schools and carried away. Then we should hear of an action, and the poor prisoners were set in the front, to be killed by their own friends. How dreadful, how distressing was this. Our distress was so great that we should have been glad to snatch at anything that looked like a government, for protection. Had any person that was able to protect us come and set up his standard, we should all have flocked to it, even if it had been a monarch, and that monarch might have proved a tyrant; so that you see that anarchy leads to tyranny, it is better to have one tyrant than so many at once.

No, Mr. President, when I saw this Constitution, I found that it was a cure for these disorders. It was just such a thing as we wanted. I got a copy of it and read it over and over. I had been a member of the Convention to form our own State Constitu-

tion, and had learnt something of the checks and balances of power, and I found them all here. I did not go to any lawyer to ask his opinion; we have no lawyer in our town, and we do well enough without. I formed my own opinion, and was pleased with this Constitution. My honorable old daddy there (pointing to Mr. Singletary) won't think that I expect to be a congressman and swallow up the liberties of the people. I never had any post, nor do I want one, and before I am done you will think I don't deserve one. But I don't think worse of the Constitution because lawyers, and men of learning, and moneyed men, are fond of it. I don't suspect that they want to get into Congress and abuse their power. I am not of such jealous make. They that are honest men themselves are not apt to suspect other people. I don't know why our constituents have not as good a right to be jealous of us as we seem to be of the Congress, and I think those gentlemen who are so very suspicious that as soon as a man gets into power he turns rogue, had better look at home.

We are by this Constitution allowed to send ten members to Congress. Have we not more than that number fit to go? I dare say, if we pick out ten, we shall have another ten left, and I hope ten times ten -- and will not there be another check upon those that go. Will they go to Congress and abuse their power, and do mischief, when they know they must return and look the other ten in the face, and be called to account for their conduct? Some gentlemen think that our liberty and property are not safe in the hands of moneyed men, and men of learning. I am not of that mind.

Brother farmers, let us suppose a case now: Suppose you had a farm of fifty acres, and your title was disputed, and there was a farm of five thousand acres joined to you, that belonged to a man of learning, and his title was involved in the same difficulty; would not you be glad to have him for your friend, rather than stand alone in the dispute? Well, the case is the same; these lawyers, these moneyed men, these men of learning, are all embarked in the same cause with us, and we must all swim or sink together; and shall we throw the Constitution overboard because it does not please us alike? Suppose two or three of you had been at pains to break up a piece of rough land, and sow it

with wheat; would you let it lie waste because you could not agree what sort of fence to make? Would it not be better to put up a fence that did not please everyone's fancy rather than not fence it at all, or keep disputing about it until the wild beasts came in and devoured it. Some gentlemen say - don't be in a hurry, take time to consider, and don't take a leap in the dark. I say - take things in time, gather fruit when it is ripe. There is a time to sow and a time to reap. We sowed our seed when we sent men to the Federal Convention; now is the harvest; now is the time to reap the fruit of our labor, and if we don't do it now, I am afraid we shall never have another opportunity.

This speech had such an influence over the farmer delegates in the Convention with its neatly turned comparisons that it put a check upon those who had previously tried to frighten that element with dire predictions of disaster and tyranny if the Constitution was ratified by the thirteen states and Congress made the ruling power of the Union. In fact the proceedings became at once more solemn and deliberate and the final vote for ratification was welcomed with great rejoicings all over the Commonwealth. During 1787 Delaware, Pennsylvania and New Jersey had ratified the United States Constitution, who had been followed by Georgia and Connecticut in 1788 and previous to its acceptance by Massachusetts. The same year Maryland, South Carolina, New Hampshire and Virginia fell into line, followed by New York and North Carolina in 1789 and Rhode Island in 1790, thus completing the chain of unity of the thirteen states.

From the above it will be seen than Berkshire County through Jonathan Smith of Lanesboro with his text that "anarchy leads to tyranny," turned the tide in the formation of the original thirteen states into the American Union and the establishment of Congress as the national government. Jonathan Smith lies in a humble grave in the Lanesboro cemetery, but his name and fame gleams out from the summit of old "Constitution Hill," named by a grateful, rejoicing constituency over a century gone past, in honor of his bravery and prowess and powerful plea for the ratification of the Constitution of the United States in the great Federal Convention of 1788 at Boston, and which accomplishment won the day for the establishment of the greatest free

republic of the earth.

It has been ascertained that Jonathan Smith was not the owner of the farm of which Constitution Hill is a part, but that his home was upon a farm on the Lanesboro highway to the north of the old Deacon Bradford farm, now owned by John Gorton. Some assert that the large elm tree standing in a portion of the highway in that vicinity more appropriately marks the site of the old homestead. But this is an insignificant mat-

ter, as well as the location of his interment, when compared with his grand service in life to his country, his state and his nation in one of the most perilous hours of their history. Can even an anniversary of the national independence of the United States ever again be fittingly celebrated in Berkshire County without the Stars and Stripes being unfurled on the summit of Constitution Hill in honor of Jonathan Smith and the Constitution of the American Republic. ■■■■

FIRST ADAMS BLOOD SHED

From *The Berkshire Hills*, February 1, 1901.

At the breaking out of the Civil War, then comprising both the North and South villages, the town of Adams was the largest in the State of Massachusetts, both in area and population, and it sent out the very flower of its younger citizenship to battle against rebellion. In the summer of 1861 George E. Sayles, with his boon companion Edward Wood and seven other young South Adams men, moved by patriotic impulse enlisted in the Twenty-First Massachusetts Regiment. He was a direct descendant of the pioneer and notable Sayles family of Adams and the son of Alden Sayles, a respected farmer, whose residence was on the beautiful upland farm to the east of the south village. He was but nineteen years of age at enlistment, and was the dependence of his aged parents, then living in the old home, built in 1807, and in which he was born and reared. Though a farmer lad he was one of the most energetic, companionable and popular young men of his day in the locality, as was evidenced by the local following he had into the ranks of the Union Army.

He sailed with the Twenty-First Regiment, in which was also the Twenty-Seventh Regiment, and in which latter was Captain Charles D. Sanford and Chaplain Rev. Miles Sanford of North Adams and many others from both villages. He was engaged in the several battles of the expedition and held the rank of Corporal in his company. It was at the battle of Newburn, North Carolina that he was shot through the head and instantly expired. At the time of his death his regi-

ment was retreating from a battery which it had captured from the enemy in a sharp, quick and decisive fight, but which it was unable to hold possession of for lack of reinforcements. After the battle was won he was temporarily buried on its field, but his remains were brought home and April 19, 1863, Rev. E. T. Hunt and Chaplain Miles Sanford conducted his funeral service in the Baptist church. Previous to enlistment he had made a compact with his comrade, Edgar Wood, that if either were killed the other would, if possible, see that the remains were brought back to Berkshire for final burial within the shadows of old Greylock.

Corporal George E. Sayles at the age of twenty years was the first citizen of the town of Adams to give his young life for the Union, and his memory has been hallowed by the naming of the Adams Grand Army Post after him. Later Captain Charles D. Sanford of the north village, and of the Twenty-Seventh Regiment, was killed in action May 16, 1864, after whom the North Adams Grand Army Post is fittingly named. The next soldiers after Mr. Sayles to fall in defence of their country were Captain Elisha Smart, Albert Roberts and Wesley J. Mallory of North Adams, and of the Tenth Regiment, who were killed in the battle of Seven Pines, Virginia, May 31, 1862, in which this renowned regiment had made a heroic fight which had no equal in the history of the entire war and which at the time challenged the admiration of the military profession of the whole world. ■■■■

A REVOLUTIONARY EVENT

ROUTES OF THE BURGOWNE PRISONERS THROUGH BERKSHIRE

From *The Berkshire Hills*, January 1, 1901.

Since the commencement of the publication of this Monthly there has been considerable curiosity expressed in regard to the possibility of tracing the route taken by the British and Hessian prisoners after the disasters of Burgoyne's army at Bennington and in that vicinity, through Berkshire County on their way to Boston for exchange and parole. According to the lamented Pittsfield historian, the late J. E. A. Smith, 2,500 of these passed through Pittsfield. The venerable Prof. A. L. Perry of Williams College writes us on this subject: "All that is certainly known about the Burgoyne prisoners passing through this county on their way to Boston, is that a part of the Hessians at least came over the hills of Center Pownal, Vt., and so down into what we call the 'White Oaks' in Williamstown.

"There was a family by the name of Williams who then, and long afterwards, lived on the southern slope of Northwest Hill in Williamstown, commanding a full view of the road through Center Pownal. An old lady who was brought up at this Williams house one told me that she had often heard her mother say that she (her mother) saw the 'red coats' from this house straggling along down the Pownal road towards the Hoosac river and into the 'White Oaks.' To satisfy myself of the truth of her statement, which I had no reason to question, I took the pains many years ago to walk over the Northwest Hill and down this Williamstown road. Taking my stand near the big rock, near which the Williams house stood, I satisfied myself that no soldiers could pass in the day time over that Pownal road unless the occupants of the house could see them plainly.

"Two Hessian soldiers, who could only speak the German language, rushed out from the main body of these prisoners while they were passing through the White Oaks. These soldiers settled down and lived and died in that locality, while their descendants are still resident there. I have known about these families for fifty years, their homes being about two miles north of the colleges."

The next evidence of the march of these prisoners southward, down through South Williamstown and New Ashford, was their presence at the old William Bradley house, just to the north of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Lanesboro. Here they are known to have quartered for one night, according to Mrs. William Bradley's remembrance, she having been a sister of the wife of Dr. Jedediah Newton and of Dr. J. L. Miller, who built the Miller house or hotel at Sheffield. The chimney of the Bradley house was built up on the outside of the structure and the flues of an old Dutch brick oven on the inside of the house connected therewith. The money chest of the Hessians was locked up securely for the night by the British officers in this huge oven, but not so safely however but that some one removed chimney bricks from the outside and stole a considerable amount of money therefrom. The Hessians, who were hired by the British to aid in subduing the American Revolutionists, had a good deal of gold and silver, and the passing prisoners profusely spent the same to obtain necessities and luxuries which the impoverished farmers had to sell. In the almost total absence of specie among the inhabitants of the county at this time farmers were only too glad to get hold of hard cash in this manner and their customers did not higgler over high charges. In fact, it was thought that these prisoners buried considerable specie along the line of their march, but though diligent search for such treasure was prosecuted from time to time, until long afterwards, no such find was ever made.

It is further said that this body of Hessian prisoners were very fearful of being butchered in cold blood until they arrived at Lanesboro. Here one of them who had picked up a smattering of the English language heard from a Yankee guard that their destination was Boston, where they were to be paroled. He soon informed his countrymen that the British had lied to them about

[Continued on page 30]

STATE CENSUS OF MASSACHUSETTS, 1855 WASHINGTON

[Continued from Volume 34, Number 4, Page 122]

35	1	Charles W. Coats	10-15 M		Mass.
		Helen S. Coats	10-15 F		Mass.
		Lemira F. Coats	5-10 F		Mass.
		Mary H. Coats	0-5 F		Mass.
		Oliver C. Coats	0-5 M		Mass.
		William Lehy	20-30 M	Laborer	N.Y.
36	1	Alvah Eames	50-60 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Betsey Eames	50-60 F		Mass.
		William O. Eames	30-40 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Henry M. Eames	20-30 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Harriet J. Eames	15-20 F		Mass.
37	1	John Kent	50-60 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Anna A. Kent	40-50 F		Mass.
		Mary Ann Kent	20-30 F		Mass.
		Emerson J. Kent	10-15 M		Mass.
		Mary Kent	?80-90 F		Conn.
38	1	Morish Humphry	60-70 M	Farmer	N.Y.
		Elisebeth Humphry	60-70 F		N.Y.
		Isaac E. Humphry	30-40 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Mary A. Humphry	10-15 F		Mass.
		Adelaid E. Humphry	5-10 F		Mass.
39	1	John W. Geer	20-20 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Eliza Ann Geer	20-30 F		Mass.
		John W. Geer, Jr.	0-5 M		Mass.
		Sarah J. Geer	0-5 F		Mass.
	2	Calvin Geer	30-40 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Almira A. Geer	20-30 F		Mass.
		Ida J. Geer	5-10 F		Mass.
		Emroo? F. Geer	5-10 M		Mass.
		Emily F. Geer	5-10 F		Mass.
		George Geer	0-5 M		Mass.
40	1	Edmund Johnson	30-40 M	Pedler	Mass.
		Sarah D. Johnson	30-40 F		Mass.
		Miron Johnson	0-5 M		Mass.
41	1	Samuel Gross	50-60 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Nancy Gross	50-60 F		Mass.
		Jane S. Gross	20-30 F		Mass.
		Nancy L. Gross	20-30 F		Mass.
		Minerva D. Gross	15-20 F		Mass.
		Mary E. Gross	10-15 F		Mass.
		Samuel Geer	30-40 M	Pedler	Mass.
42	1	Caleb Wright	40-50 M	Shoemaker?	Vermont
		Marthy M. Wright	40-50 F		Mass.
		Mary J. Wright	5-10 F		Mass.
43	1	Joseph W. Simmons	30-40 M	Farmer	Conn.
		Betsey P. Simmons	30-40 F		Mass.
		Ensign J. Simmons	10-15 M		Mass.
		Martha E. Simmons	10-15 F		Mass.

		Wesley F. Simmons	5-10 M		Mass.
		George E. Simmons	5-10 M		Mass.
		Sophia E. Simmons	0-5 F		Mass.
44	1	Elihu Johnson	40-50 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Eva Ann Johnson	5-10 F		N.Y.
		Mary Johnson	30-40 F		Mass.
Date of Enumeration: 14 September 1855					
45	1	Asheab P. Higgins	50-60 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Lydia Higgins	40-50 F		Mass.
		Horatio A. Higgins	20-30 M	Laborer	Mass.
		William E. Higgins	15-20 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Eliza A. Higgins	15-20 F		Mass.
		Sarah V. Higgins	15-20 F		Mass.
		Josiah Arnold	60-70 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Harriet Pomaroy	20-30 F		Mass.
		George A. Pomaroy	20-30 M	Conductor	Mass.
		Edgar Pomaroy	0-5 M		Mass.
	2	Justin L. Keys	40-50 M	Overseer	Mass.
		Fanny Keys	40-50 F		Mass.
		Mary L. Keys	10-15 F		Mass.
46	1	Clarisa Stacy	30-40 F		Mass.
		George L. Stacy	10-15 M		Mass.
47	1	James H. Bill	20-30 M	Brakeman	Mass.
		Susan A. Bill	20-30 F		N.Y.
		Ellou? J. Bill	0-5 F		Mass.
		Mary E. Louint?	15-20 F		N.Y.
		Persis A. Louint?	15-20 F		N.Y.
48	1	M. D. Huggins	20-30 M	Merchant	Mass.
		Almira P.? Huggins	20-30 F		Mass.
		Frank A. Huggins	0-5 M		Mass.
49	1	Thomas Sweney	30-40 M	Farmer	Ireland
		Hannah Sweney	30-40 F		Ireland
		John Sweney	5-10 M		Mass.
		Thomas Sweney, Jr.	0-5 M		Mass.
		Patrick Sweney	0-5 M		Mass.
50	1	Patrick Collins	40-50 M	Farmer	Ireland
		Betsey Collins	40-50 F		Ireland
		Patrick Collins, Jr.	15-20 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Michael Collins	5-10 M		Mass.
		Iroo? Higgins	30-40 M	Mechanic	Mass.
		Elizabeth Higgins	20-30 F		Mass.
		Henry J. Higgins	15-20 M	Farmer	Mass.
		George F. Higgins	10-15 M		Mass.
		Mary L. Higgins	5-10 F		Mass.
		Jane E. Higgins	5-10 F		Mass.
		Eller M. Higgins	0-5 F		Mass.
		Lucy Cady?	20-30 F		Mass.
51	1	Samuel Nickelson	20-30 M	Fireman	Mass.
		Harriet Nickelson	20-30 F		Mass.
52	1	Charles Crosier	30-40 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Betsey S. Crosier	30-40 F		Mass.
		Polley M. Crosier	10-15 F		Mass.
		Jane D. Crosier	10-15 F		Mass.

Washington, 1855 Census

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Date of Enumeration: 15 September 1855

		Charles E. Crosier	5-10 M		Mass.
		William J. Crosier	0-5 M		Mass.
		Emily J. Crosier	0-5 F		Mass.
		Joseph Crosier	60-70 M		Mass.
		Sarah Crosier	60-70 F		Mass.
		Dexter Jackson	20-30 M B	Farmer	Mass.
		Freeman Thompson	20-30 M B	Choper?	Mass.
53	1	Salmon Squire	60-70 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Betsey Squire	60-70 F		Mass.
		Lucinda Squire	15-20 F		Mass.
		Dwight M. Squire	10-15 M		Mass.
	2	Saley? Deming	60-70 F		Mass.
54	1	Seymor Dibble	40-50 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Clarissa Dibble	40-50 F		Mass.
		Samthoo? A. Dibble	15-20 F		Mass.
		Seymor E. Dibble	10-15 M		Mass.
		Dwight F. Dibble	10-15 M		Mass.
		Ann Dibble	60-70 F		Conn.
		Mason Ballard	0-5 M		Mass.
55	1	Richard Morgan	20-30 M	Teacher	England
		Ann-- Morgan	20-30 F		England
		Richard F. Morgan	5-10 M		England
		Charles W. Morgan	0-5 M		N.Y.
56	1	Charles E. Watkins	30-40 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Mary B. Watkins	30-40 F		Mass.
		Almon N. Watkins	15-20 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Henry C. Watkins	10-15 M		Mass.
		Wallis? E. Watkins	5-10 M		Mass.
		Mira? M. Watkins	5-10 F		Mass.
		George E. Watkins	0-5 M		Mass.
57	1	Chester H. Curtis	20-30 M	Brakeman?	Mass.
		Aurelia M. Curtis	20-30 F		Mass.
		Idllah? M. Curtis	5-10 F		Mass.
		Isabella? L. Curtis	0-5 F		Mass.
58	1	Jacob G. Foster	30-40 M	Farmer	R.I.
		Julia A. Foster	30-40 F		Mass.
59	1	Sophia Bill	60-70 F		Mass.
		Royal P. Hatch	20-30 M		Mass.
60	1	Philip Eames	60-70 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Hannah H. Eames	50-60 F		Mass.
		Albert F. Eames	20-30 M	?	Mass.
		Edwin H. Eames	10-15 M	Engineer	Mass.
		Milo A. Eames	10-15 M		Mass.
		Sophia E. Eames	20-30 F		Mass.
61	1	Chester B. Stickles	30-40 M	Labor	N.Y.
		Elizabeth Stickles	20-30 F		N.Y.
		Hester C. Stickles	10-15 F		N.Y.
		Emma J. Stickles	5-10 F		Mass.
		Mary L. Stickles	0-5 F		Mass.
		William H. Stickles	0-5 M		Mass.
62	1	Peter Fleming	20-30 M	Labor	Mass.
		Mary Fleming	20-30 F		Ireland

		John Fleming	0-5 M		Mass.
		Bridget Fleming	0-5 F		Mass.
63	1	Marshal? Bill	30-40 M	Merchant	Mass.
		Susan Bill	30-40 F		N.Y.
		Charles A. Bill	10-15 M		Mass.
		George A. Bill	5-10 M		Mass.
		Cyrus E. Bill	5-10 M		Mass.
		Bela Bill	70-80 M		Mass.
		A. E. Hart	20-30 M	Engineer	Mass.
64	1	John Fleming	40-50 M	Labor	Ireland
		Bridget S. Fleming	40-50 F		Ireland
		Cathern S. Fleming	5-10 F		Mass.
		Thomas Fleming	0-5 M		Mass.
65	1	Frederick W. Manley	40-50 M	Agent	Mass.
		Mary S. Manley	30-40 F		Mass.
		Lucy H. Manley	5-10 F		Mass.
		Francis S. Manley	5-10 F		Mass.
		John A. Manley	0-5 M		Mass.
		Gilbert E. Manley	0-5 M		Mass.
		Alice I. Manley	0-5 F		Mass.
66	1	Cyrus E. Messenger	30-40 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Charlott Messenger	30-40 F		Mass.
		Emaly P. Messenger	5-10 F		Mass.
		Elinor J. Messenger	0-5 F		Mass.
		Williard B. Messenger	0-5 M		Mass.
		John C. Messenger	0-5 M		Mass.
67	1	Solomon F. Wing	20-30 M	Conductor	Mass.
		Lucy Wing	15-20 F		Mass.
68	1	Cirril Spring	70-80 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Ann Spring	60-70 F		Mass.
		Harriet Post?	10-15 F		Mass.
69	1	Heman Eldridg	50-60 M		Mass.
		Mary? M. Eldridg	30-40 F		Mass.
		Briggs Eldridg	15-20 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Elen C. Eldridg	10-15 F		Mass.
		Charles E. Johnson	10-15 M		Mass.
		Marthor Eldridg	0-5 F		Mass.
70	1	William Beach	40-50 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Lucy Beach	40-50 F		Mass.
		George W. Beach	10-15 M		Mass.
		Harriet C. Beach	10-15 F		Mass.
		Royal J. Beach	5-10 M		Mass.
		Lucy J. Beach	5-10 F		Mass.
		Lewis N. Beach	5-10 M		Mass.
		Adison S. Beach	0-5 M		Mass.
		Sarah S. Beach	0-5 F		Mass.
		Sylvia C. Beach	0-5 F		Mass.
71	1	Denis Falvy	50-60 M	Farmer	Ireland
		Catherine Falvy	40-50 F		Ireland
		Thomas Falvy	15-20 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Mary Ann Falvy	10-15 F		Mass.
		John Falvy	5-10 M		Mass.
		Catherine Falvy	5-10 F		Mass.
		Hannah Falvy	0-5 F		Mass.

Washington, 1855 Census

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		Elen Falvy	0-5	F		Mass.
		Botholom Caning	20-30	M	Labor	Mass.
72	1	James Gillspy	50-60	M	Labor	Ireland
		Elen Gillspy	50-60	F		Ireland
73	1	Daniel Shahan	50-60	M	Labor	Ireland
		Johanah Shahan	50-60	F		Ireland
		John Shahan	15-20	M	Labor	Mass.
		David Kelley	10-15	M		Mass.
		Mary Ann Kelley	10-15	F		Mass.
		Millin Shahan	5-10	M		Mass.
		Dann Shahan	5-10	M		Mass.
		Patrick Shahan	0-5	M		Mass.
		Darby Shahan	0-5	M		Mass.
		Micheal Sweney	40-50	M	Labor	Ireland
		Denis Buckley	30-40	M	Labor	Ireland
		Cornelius Danehe	20-30	M	Labor	Ireland
		Mary Cowin	60-70	F		Ireland
Date of Enumeration: 17 September 1855						
74	1	Denis Mohegan	40-50	M	Laborer	Ireland
		Mary Mohegan	30-40	F		Ireland
		Mary Ann Mohegan	5-10	F		Mass.
		Hannah Mohegan	0-5	F		Mass.
		Patrick Kalhoun	50-60	M	Laborer	Ireland
75	1	John Cockeran	20-30	M	Laborer	Ireland
		Catherine Cockeran	20-30	F		Ireland
		Thomas Cockeran	5-10	M		Mass.
		John Cockeran, Jr.	0-5	M		Mass.
		Patrick Cockeran	0-5	M		Mass.
76	1	Dwight S. Booth	20-30	M	Divismaster?	Mass.
		Catherine Booth	20-30	F		Mass.
		Elisa Booth	0-5	F		Mass.
		Martha Stafford	10-15	F		N.Y.
		Nelson Stafford	15-20	M		N.Y.
77	1	Patrick Laven	20-30	M	Laborer	Ireland
		Mary Laven	20-30	F		Ireland
		John Laven	5-10	M		Mass.
		William Laven	0-5	M		Mass.
		Thomas Laven	0-5	M		Mass.
		Mary Ann Laven	0-5	F		Mass.
78	1	John Layhe	30-40	M	Laborer	Ireland
		Catherine Layhe	30-40	F		Ireland
		John Layhe, Jr.	0-5	M		Mass.
79	1	John O'Brine	20-30	M	Laborer	Ireland
		Ann O'Brine	20-30	F		Ireland
80	1	William T. Phelps	30-40	M	Farmer	Mass.
		Eliza D. Phelps	30-40	F		Mass.
		Persindor? E. Phelps	10-15	F		Mass.
		Ruth A. Phelps	5-10	F		Mass.
		Lyman A. Phelps	0-5	M		Mass.
		Timothy F. Phelps	0-5	M		Mass.
		Sarah Phelps	60-70	F		Conn.
81	1	Daniel Sibley	60-70	M	Farmer	Mass.
		Marthy Sibley	60-70	F		Mass.

		Daniel M. Sibley	20-30 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Harriet Sibley	15-20 F		Mass.
		William F. Sibley	10-15 M		Mass.
82	1	Mary Dewey	30-40 F		Mass.
		Mary Ann Dewey	10-15 F		Mass.
		John Whitman	40-50 M	Laborer	N.Y.
Date of Enumeration: 30 September 1855					
83	1	D. C. French	30-40 M	Farmer	Mass.
		Nancy French	30-40 F		Mass.
		A. P. French	10-15 M		Mass.
		D. P. French	5-10 M		Mass.
		R. M. French	5-10 M		Mass.
		M. E. French	0-5 M		Mass.
		Edgar Swan	20-30 M	Labor	Mass.
84	1	Ransom Wright	20-30 M	Labor	Mass.
		Nancy Wright	20-30 F		Mass.

[To be continued]

Revolutionary Event - from page 24

being killed if take prisoners by the Yankees, when all became joyous and filled the air with the wildest Hessian songs.

Whether these prisoners halted for a longer or shorter period at Pittsfield, there seems to be no record. The next traces of them are on the Barton farms in Dalton, showing that they took the old but now disused highway between these towns. From thence they passed up the old stage road past the Kittredge mill and the old Ford house, built in 1793 by Ebenezer Pierce, which is now standing, to the first house built by Pierce in 1760, of which at the present there are no traces but an old well and the foundations of a corn house. Here tradition has it one of their commissary wagons with contents was stolen in the night. That they carried on here in quite a high handed manner is communicated to us by David T. Pierce of Lansingburgh, N.Y., a grandson of Ebenezer Pierce. Among other things they robbed this old pioneer's bee hives, which made him so furious that he forever hated the name of Hessian. After their departure up through Peru for Northampton all farther traces of them disappear in this direction.

From Charles J. Taylor of Great Barrington, the veteran historian of Southern Berkshire, we learn that he once made some important memoranda at the State Capitol at Albany from a volume of "Revolutionary Letters" written by German officers in

Burgoyne's expedition, translated by W. L. Stone and published by the Munsells of that city. In this, which is the only copy known of by him, is found a good itinerary diary of the march from Saratoga to Cambridge. From it Mr. Taylor argues that the whole Hessian contingent of the Burgoyne prisoners marched from Saratoga by way of Greenbush, Kinderhook, Claverack, Hillsdale, Egremont, Great Barrington, Tyringham, or that part of the latter which is now Monterey, West Otis, a corner of Sandisfield, and thence into Otis again, Blandford, Westfield, crossed the Connecticut at Springfield, passing thence by way of Palmer and West Brookfield on to Cambridge. From this work Mr. Taylor drew the inference that it was only the British part of the Burgoyne prisoners who entered the county of Berkshire from Pownal, Vt., but from the facts above mentioned it would seem that the prisoners of the two bodies were not separated as such on the line of nationality, in order to get them across the old Bay State and ship them home.

In gathering together the above facts and putting them in sketch form, no attention has been given to old histories or able papers which have been previously prepared on this subject. The object has rather been to gather from friends and readers unpublished facts in reference to this old Revolutionary event. ■■■■

**ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, PITTSFIELD, MASS.
REGISTER OF REV. WILLIAM WILBERFORCE NEWTON
DECEMBER 19, 1883 - JANUARY 16, 1899**

BAPTISMS

Location of baptism noted if other than St. Stephen's Church, Chapel or Oratory.

- Dec. 16, 1890 William Prince Smith (born Sept. 25, 1890), s/o William Otis and Gertrude Alice, on Bartlett Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.
- Dec. 26, 1890 Clara Lavina Clifford, an adult, d/o Philo and Matilda Covert
Jennie Louise Baker, an adult, d/o Terry and Frances Himes
- Dec. 26, 1890 Helen Marguerite Parker (born May 9, 1889), d/o Lemuel G. and Charlotte A.
Charles Harold Clifford (born Oct. 12, 1890), s/o Charles H. and Clara Lavina
- Jan. 24, 1891 Clarence Eugene Hill (born Oct. 23, 1890), s/o Daniel J. and Catherine H., on Burbank St., Pittsfield, Mass.
Theodora Louise Pomeroy (born May 31, 1890) d/o Theo L. and Louise Crane, at Long View, Pittsfield, Mass.
- Mar. 28, 1891 Fannie Day Butler, an adult, d/o James and Sarah Anna Parker Manning, an adult, d/o John H. and Grace
Alice Valeria Smith, an adult, d/o John S. and Valeria
Isabella Stone, an adult, d/o Thomas B. and Miranda
Ayres Philip Merrill (born Aug. 7, 1877), s/o Charles E. and Mary
Clarence Arthur Warner (born Sept. 9, 1890), s/o S. J. and Alice
Walter Herbert Durgin (born Apr. 19, 1889), s/o Herbert H. and Kate
Ruth Nesbitt Wittan (born Nov. 8, 1890), d/o Isaac E. and Janet
Florence Vanatta Reed (born Sept. 21, 1884), d/o F. F. and Mary E.
Daniel Dodge Reed (born Aug. 19, 1883), s/o F. F. and Mary E.
Clarence Arthur Reed (born Sept. 21, 1884), s/o F. F. and Mary E.
Madeline Rees (born Oct. 5, 1890), d/o Aaron H. and Mary Ella
Fred Harris Rees (born Apr. 19, 1884), s/o Aaron H. and Mary Ella
George Parker Rees (born Jan. 15, 1886), s/o Aaron

- H. and Mary Ella
Hattie Isabel Fay, an adult, d/o S. N. and Maria Wilner
- June 5, 1891 Nils Martin Laurentius Hydren (born Apr. 21, 1890), s/o Carl and Beda
- June 10, 1891 Rodney Keith Cheney (born Mar. 2, 1890), s/o Fred L. and Bessie Glentz
- June 12, 1891 Louisa Clifton, an adult, d/o Sam G. and Maria Ayres Cornelius
- June 13, 1891 Albert Elton Green (born Mar. 18, 1891), s/o Albert Elton
- June 17, 1891 Leila Grace Couch (born June 16, 1878), d/o Dwight M. and Georgiana
Arthur Irving Couch (born July 18, 1880), s/o Dwight M. and Georgiana
Clifford Morton Couch (born Aug. 14, 1882), s/o Dwight M. and Georgiana
John Parker Manning (born March 28, 1879), s/o John H. and Grace Washburn
- June 17, 1891 Franklin Washburn Manning (born July 28, 1875), s/o John H. and Grace Washburn
Archie Clark (born Aug. 5, 1887), s/o Fred and Gerlinde
- Sept. 9, 1891 Constance Bunce?, an adult, d/o George L. and -?- Jillson?
Mildred Constance Bunce? (born May 20, 1891), d/o Wesley Hibbard and Jane M.
- Oct. 6, 1891 Elizabeth Kirke Zahner (born July 20, 1891), d/o Louis and Mary Allen, at St. Mark's Church, Adams, Mass.
- Oct. 21, 1891 Mary Evelyn Merrill, an adult, d/o Joseph and Mary Brodie
Georgiana Couch, an adult, d/o Arthur and Eliza Schofield
Robert Robertson Coslin, an adult, s/o David and Mary A.
Ezra Dunning Baker, an adult, s/o Henry and Sophia
- Oct. 27, 1891 Susan Learned Pollock, an adult, d/o Edward and Elizabeth Learned
Henry Pierson Lucas, an adult, s/o Henry and Mary
- Nov. 15, 1891 Lillian Webb VanDeusen (born Aug. 16, 1891), d/o William D. and Evelyn M.
- Jan. 6, 1892 Blanche Edith Hulse (born Feb. 16, 1881), d/o Schuyler and Ida
Walter Crawford Hulse (born Nov. 26, 1884), s/o Schuyler and Ida
- Feb. 2, 1892 Ethel Alma Maude Taylor, an adult, d/o Herbert J. and Alma Wodlams?
- Apr. 1, 1892 Lucy Meredith Roberts (born July 19, 1891), d/o Thomas H. and Ada Maude at West St., Pittsfield, Mass.
- Apr. 3, 1892 Harold Burdette Crawford (born Feb. 14, 1892), s/o James Harvey and Elizabeth Ramsly
- Apr. 16, 1892 Harriet Maude Jewett (born Apr. 10, 1887), d/o

Frank and Nora
 Lottie Pearl Anthony (born May 31, 1880), d/o
 James and Sarah Jane
 Robert Henry Davis (born Oct. 9, 1882), s/o Allen
 and Mary Jane
 Helen Cherry May Davis (born Mar. 19, 1883), d/o
 Allen and Mary Jane
 Henry Dunning? Baker (born Dec. 24, 1891), s/o
 Ezra Dunning? and Jennie?
 Natalie Holden (born Apr. 16, 1892), d/o Harry and
 Mary Todd
 Walter Stephen Bohlman (born Apr. 16, 1891), s/o
 Edward and Mary
 Forrester Clark (born May 14, 1890), s/o Fred and
 Gertrude
 May 29, 1892 Arthur Henry August Olsch (born May 4, 1892), s/o
 Charles L. and Mary Clara
 July 3, 1892 Alice Martha Petithory (born Apr. 5, 1892), d/o
 James L. and Louise Catherine
 Aug. 28, 1892 Robert Howe (born Mar. 7, 1892), s/o Robert and
 Margaret
 Oct. 23, 1892 Nelson Macy Walker (born Sept. 27, 1891), s/o
 Elliot and Alice
 Oct. 28, 1892 Alfred Posten? Meredith (born Mar. 31, 1891), s/o
 Alfred and Mary F., at Col. Cutting's farm
 Mary Frances Meredith, an adult, d/o William Rufus
 and Anna Cordelia Jennings, at Col. Cutting's
 farm
 Oct. 30, 1892 Charlotte Elizabeth Zaph (age 10 months), d/o
 Elias Scudder and Margaretta
 Nov. 6, 1892 Catharine Esther Ransehausen, an adult, d/o Fred
 and Winifred
 Winifred May Ransehausen (age 14 years), d/o Fred
 and Winifred
 James Edward Ransehausen (age 12 years), s/o Fred
 and Winifred
 Nov. 9, 1892 Winifred W? Pitcher, an adult, d/o Simon and Mary
 Ann, at Col. Cutting's farm
 Nov. 13, 1892 Helen Watson (born Mar. 21, 1880), d/o C. P. and
 H. B.
 Louise Dillingham, an adult, d/o John Brower and
 Emily Pomeroy
 Annie Earnshawe, an adult, d/o Francis and Hannah
 Barnes
 Nov. 14, 1892 Laura Maria Powell, an adult, d/o Asahel and Maria
 C., at 131 Bradford St., Pittsfield, Mass.
 Dec. 11, 1892 Ruth Noble (age 6 months), d/o William S. and
 Arietta B.
 Dec. 23, 1892 William L. Coy, an adult, at the Pittsfield Jail
 Feb. 26, 1893 Hovie? Watson? Whitmore, an adult, s/o Dwight and
 Mary
 Mar. 10, 1893 Catherine Agnes Martin (born Feb. 19, 1891), d/o
 Joseph and Annie, at 17 John St., Pittsfield,
 Mass.

- Annie Louise Martin (born Feb. 7, 1893), d/o
Joseph and Annie, at 17 John St., Pittsfield,
Mass.
- Apr. 1, 1893 Leman Hathaway Lowe (born Mar. 6, 1893), s/o
Roderick M. and Lottie
Jane Hathaway Lowe (born Dec. 30, 1885), d/o
Roderick M. and Lottie
Joel Hathaway (born Dec. 19, 1878), s/o Charles M.
and Nancy Fay
William Dana De La Rue (born June 5, 1881), s/o W.
Luther and Lucy
Edward Learned Pollock, an adult, d/o William and
Susan
Charles Maurice Pollock, an adult, s/o William and
Susan
Walter Henry Way, an adult, s/o John and Mary S.
Sarah Emily Rathbun, an adult
- May 21, 1893 Marguerite Emogene Johnson (born Aug. 31, 1892),
d/o J. Erwin and Kittie M.
Bessie Irene Church (born July 29, 1889), d/o
Joseph and Alice Church
- July 29, 1893 Frances Nellie Alexander Eustis, an adult, d/o
Alonzo and Anna Maria
- Aug. 5, 1893 William Oxler Clover (born Sept. 14, 1892), s/o
Arthur and Agnes
- Aug. 20, 1893 Harry Hawley Rogers, an adult, (born April 1,
1886), s/o J. S. and Mary Ella, at St. Paul's,
Otis, Mass.
Mary Ella Griswold Rogers, an adult, d/o Lyman and
Mary, at St. Paul's, Otis, Mass.
Walter Adelbert Miller, an adult, s/o Adelbert and
Eliza Maria, at St. Paul's, Otis, Mass.
- Sept. 9, 1893 Carrie Elizabeth Bristol, an adult, d/o Henry B.
and Ruth Winchler?
Ida May Bristol (born Dec. 27, 1883), d/o George
W. and Carrie Elizabeth
Minnie? Elizabeth Bristol (born Sept. 26, 1884),
d/o George W. and Carrie Elizabeth
Fannie Ursula? (born July 15, 1883), d/o George W.
and Carrie Elizabeth
- Sept. 11, 1893 Merrick Abbe Utz (born Aug. 19, 1892), s/o Willard
H. and Columbia S.
- Sept. 23, 1893 Marion Burget Hatch (born March 28, 1889), c/o
George S. and Charlotte Electa, at Maplewood
Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.
- Oct. 8, 1893 Mae Evelyn Francis, an adult
Samuel Griffin Cornelius, an adult
Charles Herbert Adriance, an adult
Louis Hayes Adriance, an adult
- Oct. 11, 1893 Adela Ann Graves, d/o John and Emma
Isabel Mary Pleu, d/o Orrin and Isabel
Mark Barton Smith, s/o Richardson and Matilda
- Nov. 3, 1893 Ralph Monroe O'Connell (born May 12, 1891), s/o
Bartholomew and Mary Gardner, at Spring St.,

- Pittsfield, Mass.
- Dec. 28, 1893 Kittie Jean Orr (born July 17, 1883), d/o Robert John and Catherine H. Sponsors: parents and Edward Walter Orr
- Mar. 24, 1894 Lizzie May Wells, d/o Amos C. and Alice Wells. Sponsor: Victoria Wells
Dewey? Tanner, ch/o F. W. and Mary Irene. Sponsor: Mrs. Julia T. Comstock
Franklin Festus Read, s/o Franklin F., Jr. and M. E. Sponsors: Father and Mary A. Hinds
Charles Elliot Walker, s/o Elliot and Alice M. Sponsors: Father, Louisa H. Walker and T.F.A. Adams?
Arthur Ellis Gardner, s/o Ellis and Carrie. Sponsors: Ivy May and A. M. Gardner
Willie Gardner Connell, s/o Bartholomew and Mercy. Sponsors: Ivy May and A. M. Gardner
Helen M. Ayers, d/o William H. and Annie. Sponsors: Ivy May and A. M. Gardner
Vera -- Ayers, d/o William H. and Annie. Sponsors: Ivy May and A. M. Gardner
Ruth Elizabeth Crawford, d/o F. H. and Elizabeth J. Sponsor: Mrs. A. J. Crawford
Pauline Hazel Ward, d/o Guy and Mary. Sponsors: B. S. Akeroyd and Alice J. ?
- Mar. 24, 1894 Mamie? Guy Ward, s/o Guy and Mary. Sponsors: B. S. Akeroyd and Alice J. ?
Nellie? Corinne Ward, d/o Guy and Mary. Sponsors: B. S. Akeroyd and Alice J. ?
- Apr. 3, 1894 George Greator? Roberts, s/o George G. and Fanny J. Sponsors: Mother and Mrs. Josephine Roberts, at Oak Lane, Phila.
- Apr. 11, 1894 Dorothy Jean Manice, d/o Edward A. and Caroline J.? Sponsors: Mrs. L. A. Fraser and Mary ? W. Leet, Arthur Manice. Proxy Mrs. C. F. Manice, at 248 Newell St., Pittsfield, Mass.
- May 4, 1894 Maude Evelyn Clifford, d/o Charles H. and Clara L. Sponsors: Parents and Mrs. Emma A. Diehl, at 31 Wahconah St., Pittsfield, Mass.
- May 16, 1894 Kenneth Seymour Robbins, s/o John N. and Annie Ayers. Sponsors: Ed X. Robbins and Mr. & Mrs. H. C. Webb.
- June 6, 1894 Wm. Kingscote Jealous, s/o Francis H. and Charlotte G. Sponsors: Parents and Vaughn Jealous
- June 23, 1894 Brenton Crane Pomeroy, s/o Theo. L. and L. C. Sponsors: Geo. C. Plunkett and Parents
Eleanor Pomeroy, d/o Theo. L. and L. C. Sponsors: parents and Kate C. Plunkett, at Wendell Avenue, Pittsfield, Mass.
- July 27, 1894 Lillian C. Woodworth, d/o Keale Woodworth. Sponsors: Mrs. W. W. Newton and Mrs. Carrie Anderson
- Sept. 5, 1894 Harriet Leslie Tiffany (born Jan. 26, 1894), d/o Wallace and Martha. Sponsors: Mary Smith and Mrs. John Smith

- Sept. 6, 1894 Edith Sophia Frambach (born July 25, 1894), d/o Jacob and Annie. Sponsors: Ada Hollis and Nellie Grossman, at 79 Seymour St., Pittsfield, Mass.
- Sept. 12, 1894 Eleanora Ogden (born Nov. 25, 1892), d/o William Butler and Eleanora Bartlett. Sponsors: Frances E. Ogden, Fred J. West and Anna Ogden West, at Court Hill, Pittsfield, Mass.
- Sept. 21, 1894 Charlotte Electa Hatch, an adult. Sponsors: Geo. Stephen Hatch, and parents Richard A. C.? and Alice M. Bur?
- Sept. 21, 1894 Jean Elizabeth Meigs, an adult. Sponsors: Wm. J. and Jane S. Meigs
- Sept. 23, 1894 Alberta Tower French (born Feb. 11, 1890), Lorena Josephine French (born Oct. 18, 1886), and Elizabeth Gast French (born Feb. 5, 1893), d/o ALbert Edward and Josephine. Sponsor: Alfred W. French
- Sept. 28, 1894 Lucius James MacDonald, s/o Jerry and Leonora. Sponsor: mother
- Sept. 28, 1894 Leonora MacDonald, an adult, d/o Sylvanus and Betsey. Sponsor: Emily? S. Newton, Jr.
- Sept. 19, 1894 Entry unclear Theodore Pomeroy, E. L. & K. M. Pollock
- Sept. 30, 1894 George Henry Burghardt, s/o A. H. and Mary J. ?? . Sponsor: Mabel Ross
- Oct. 1, 1894 Dudley Leavitt, s/o W. W. and Simon L. Sponsor: Lura ? Leavitt
Dudley William Leavitt, s/o Dudley and Lura P. Sponsor: Wm. Leavitt
- Oct. 6, 1894 Ada Inez Cornelius, d/o Mary. Sponsors: Isaac M. More and Clara Campbell, at 267 Onota St., Pittsfield, Mass.
- Nov. 7, 1894 Doland Henry Bourdon (born Oct. 27, 1894), s/o Doland and Harriet. Sponsors: Henry and Lena ?
- Nov. 11, 1894 Henry Humphrey Reed, an adult, s/o Chas. W. and Augusta. Sponsor: Georgiana Tower
- Jan. 14, 1895 Brewer Campbell Drowne (born Jan. 7, 1894), s/o Charles N. and Fanny E. Sponsors: W. G. Veazey, Mrs. C. S. Walton and D. N. Baxter
- Apr. 15, 1895 Ella Haun, an adult, d/o David and Edith Susie May Mellen? (born Nov. 2, 1883, d/o George and Ella E. Wixson. Sponsors: May Cornelius and Mary F. Mellen?
Marion Nancy Tetley? (born July 31, 1894), d/o Joseph H. and Sarah E. Sponsors: Parents
Nora Miriam Gardner (born March 25, 1894), d/o Ellis L. S. and Carrie. Sponsors: Annie S. Ayers and Annie M. Gardner
Ruth Evelyn Van Deusen (born Oct. 20, 1892), d/o Wm. D. and E. V. M. Sponsors: Parents

[To be continued]

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR WRITING QUERIES

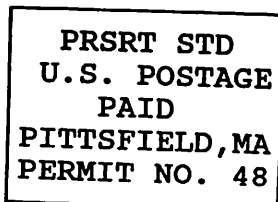
1. Give the full name, including middle name or initial, of the person subject to enquiry.
2. Establish identity of the person by giving place and date of birth, place and date of death, parentage, place and date of marriage and identity of spouse to the extent these data are known, as:
 John DOE b Hartford, CT 12 Jan 1900; d Fairfield, CT 19 Mar 1967 s/o Richard & Abigail (WESTON) DOE m Hartford 11 June 1923.
3. If unable to give a complete description of the person under enquiry, start with a son or daughter for whom more information might be available and ask for that person's ancestry.
4. Identify spouse in manner described in (2) above.
5. State what information is desired, as:
 Need ancestors of John and Abigail.
6. Place the question at the end of the query.
7. Do not abbreviate the names of persons or towns.
8. For any locale outside Massachusetts, be sure to identify the state.
9. Dates should be written: day, month, year as: 13 Oct 1743.
10. Use multiple queries rather than several parts to the same query.
11. Queries should not exceed four or five lines and should be submitted as an ASCII file on a diskette or E-mailed to bfhainc@gmail.com marked as a query on the subject line. Printed or typed queries will also continue to be accepted.
12. Well-known abbreviations may be used but elaborate use of them is not required.
13. Address for reply should be stated on each card so that the Editor is not obliged to keep their envelope as well in order to have a complete record.
14. Acknowledge receipt of all replies and reimburse respondent for postage and the cost of any material copied. One should not be left out of pocket for having answered a call for help. If the submitted material is of little use, that is the risk assumed in transactions by correspondence.
15. When requesting information, always include a SASE.
16. Help your query editor judge the effectiveness of this section. If you make a contact that provides significant help with your search, won't you let us know?

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07

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- THE FEBRUARY NEWSLETTER