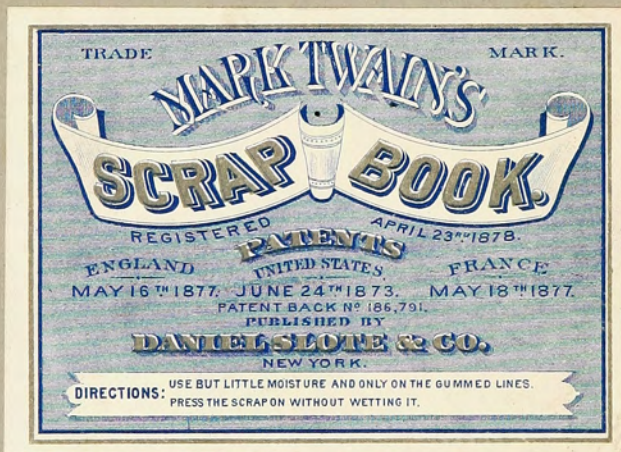




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For the Courant.

On the Departure of the Rev. Mr. Parker for Europe.

God speed him on his perilous way,
And guide him swiftly o'er the sea;
Let favoring breezes round him play,
And land him safe where he would be.
We part with smiles, and not with tears—
Strong faith his due return ensuring;
Hope leaves no room for idle fears,
For fear is weak and faith enduring.

Tears! and for why? Do you regret
His respite from his weary cares?
Do you begrudge the taste he'll get
Of good old ocean's healing airs?
Or do you weep because you know
You can't yourself be gone a season?
I'm half inclined to think it so.

And glad you have no better reason.
Greet him, old world, as we desire,
And he no cheery friends will lack;
So shall your love his love inspire.
Till home's strong magnet calls him back.
Give him, ye fates, abounding health,
Shield him from danger and disaster;
Open new mines of mental wealth,
And safe return our friend and pastor.

C.

LAST EVENING AT THE SOUTH CHURCH.

Twentieth Anniversary of the Pastor's Installation. 1880

The pleasant parlors of the South church presented last evening a scene in brilliant contrast with the outdoor gloom and storm. The numerous friends of Dr. and Mrs. Parker had gathered in commemoration of the twentieth anniversary of the pastor's installation over the church, and after hearty handshaking and heartier greetings, the Hon. Henry C. Robinson in behalf of the assembled friends, in a few well chosen words presented the doctor with a beautifully decorated, English china dinner set of over two hundred pieces, a dessert set of Haviland china and a gift in gold for Mrs. Parker. Thoughtful friends also sent in several large baskets of flowers, one exquisitely arranged with the dates 1860 and 1880 in blue violets, and another similarly ornamented with the figures 20. The crowded rooms were tastefully trimmed with evergreens and flowers, and choice selections of music by Miss Beeman, and her sister, and Mr. Andrus, and songs by Mr. and Mrs. Huntington, at intervals checked the flow of voices. The occasion was one of rare enjoyment and to be long remembered by those present and had the evening been pleasant doubtless others would have joined in the festivities.

Mr. Robinson's address:—

Dr. Parker!—There has been assigned to me the pleasant duty this evening, to represent your parish in making you a simple, useful gift, in token of our esteem and affection for you. While neither you nor I are fond of formalities or parade, this unusual occasion requires that I should say something more than simply "Here are your dishes; take them home!"

It is twenty years since you came to us as our pastor. As I look at you now, it seems as if we ought to require the certificate of an expert or the record of a family Bible to convince us that you are old enough to have been here so long, and to rank now as the oldest pastor in the city, excepting perhaps the Rev. Mr. Hughes of St. Patrick's church, if his pastorate is longer than yours, and I believe it is by half a dozen years. You came here to your first parish, fresh from the halls of education; and now you wear the highest title open to your profession—and that by a degree conferred by one of our two leading universities, and a university very dainty in distributing her theological honors.

The twenty years of your pastorate have been the most eventful and startling twenty years of the Christian year. The results of the revival of learning, which extended over two and a half centuries, are hardly more marked than the historic results of the period which we to night commemorate. If we look to the world of human government we find that our own country, twenty years

ago at peace, was really upon the threshold of a great war, through which we have passed in a short time, and have demonstrated the endurance of a pure democracy. Across the ocean we see the kingdom of Italy, then divided and distracted, now fused into a progressive and great nation. Prussia, which was then small among the great powers, is now a central force in a great German empire whose power is at once the admiration and the terror of the world. France was then in the height of military glory and prestige; she has lost them, but she has gained more; she has become rid forever of that selfish and hateful family which twice filled her imperial chair; she has settled down into the good order of industrial and educational civilizations and the freedoms of a constitutional republic, as easily as a duck settles into the bosom of a lake. England has passed through that which has well been called the "golden age of liberalism," when under the guidance of her best statesman she answered to the popular call for reforms, disestablished an oppressive church, improved Irish land tenures (and they need still further improvements), abolished compulsory church-rates, broke down religious tests for office and for university degrees, enlarged the ballot and improved common education. Though for five years these have bent backward to reaction, under the leadership of a brilliant juggler, whose patriotism is always held subject to his own personality, and whose convictions are few and always susceptible to change, I love to believe that it is only a thing of an hour, and that the next popular election will call for the leadership of liberalism again by an overruling voice.

If we look to the real science and the speculative sciences and to inventions, we find there such advances and revisions of the past as has not before been known. In your own science of theology great steps toward light and truth have been made. Like the science of law, political economy, philology, and medicine, theology has had much to unlearn. And to-day Christianity has such a power as it has had never before, because its teachings are more and more the teachings of its divine founder, and less and less the declamations of ecclesiasticalism and the disputations of speculative philosophy. But I may not linger, as it would be pleasant to go, too long upon the results of these twenty years in general history, nor trace the growth of freedom, of personal rights, of individual liberty and the development of the many, which are the legitimate results of the Sermon on the Mount.

Our occasion is chiefly a family gathering. You came to us a young man twenty years ago, but you brought good health, a true loving wife, and a clear solvent mind, unspotted Christian character, and intense loyalty to truth. Fettered less and less as you have been by temporary traditions, and open always to the certain declarations of positive science and reliable scholarship, you have believed in the essential harmony of all truth revelations. And to-night, as I look upon your parish, I make no doubt to say that your work sums up well. For twenty years you have been in and out among us, baptizing our children, wedding our lovers, burying our dead. You have administered their first communion to hundreds, and their last communion to many. And to-night, your parish greets you in harmony and strength, with enlarged numbers, with no pecuniary burdens, with no ambition for precedence, without a single gossip, and with scarcely a grumbler or fault-finder, united in absolute harmony, and not knowing what it is to quarrel. For all this we owe you much. But more, I believe that the lessons of good living which you have taught us have made your people better, to do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before their God. For religion is worthless if it doesn't make men better, and Christianity is a failure if it hasn't blessed the world. A religion which waits for another stage of existence for all its fruitage is not a success. True Christianity sees the invisibilities here, and walks in good life through their gentle inspirations. We like, too, your methods, your orderly, reverent, fitting rituals, your system of Christian nurture, and your estimates of ordinances, philosophies, and moralities. We sympathize fully with you in your broad, generous, Christian charity, and delight that your intellectual views harmonize with that spirit, and are always catholic and never provincial.

And I believe I may go beyond our parochial limits and express to you the esteem and respect of our whole city. You came to a beautiful city when you came to Hartford. A city of industry, progress, liberality and broad thought. You have found the fellowship and intimacy of men in your own profession whose character and ability bear favorable comparison with the leading clergymen of the country. And it was your good fortune to share in the love of that great good man whose last pastoral services were given to us in your temporary absence. It is no small thing, sir, to have enjoyed, as I did, the intimacy of Dr. Bushnell, whom I believe to be the most gifted of American seers; and not to forget, in saying, the eminent seer

Concord. But, sir, your twenty years are in an important sense years of preparation for duty. You have only come to the table-lands; and there are summits and summits before you. With us you have come to the table-lands, with us go on to the summits! And as ours was your first parish, we all fondly hope, it will be your last, until you go out into the higher services of the next life.

In behalf of your parish I give you these pieces of ware, and trust they may add somewhat to your domestic comfort, which is the purest, best joy of our life; and these flowers, whose fragrant worship is as sweet as the song of faith; and for Mrs. Parker this little offering of money. Take them all as the tokens of our love.

Mr. Robinson, in his graceful presentation speech, eloquently voiced the feelings of all present. He reviewed the occurrences of the last twenty years, in the church, in Hartford and elsewhere, in an exceedingly interesting way, and expressed admirably the high personal regard and affection for the pastor which the South church congregation, and other warm friends have always felt. Mr. Parker's response is given below:—

REMARKS OF DR. PARKER.

My dear friend—for in addressing you I cannot speak otherwise—you who from the first day I came to Hartford to this day have been my staunchest, faithful, frank friend, counselor and support—I thank you for your kind words, personally, and I thank the people here for whom you have spoken, next, for their beautiful, most acceptable, and significant gift. And now, although I stand abashed, first by the occasion itself, and, secondly, by your characteristic and eloquent remarks, yet let me say a few things.

I need not trace the historic changes that have taken place during the last twenty years, at home and abroad, because, you, sir, have traced them much more beautifully and eloquently than I could; but I may speak perhaps of a few things here at home. You have said very truly that I "came here fresh from the seminary;" only too fresh! very fresh! the freshest man that ever went out into the world from the seminary, I think. The first ecclesiastical council I ever visited or saw was in the room over this. I thought then that I never wanted to see another one, (laughter); and the more I have done it since, the more that feeling has grown upon me. I do not think much of them, and I do not think much of that fellowship of churches which consists chiefly in now and then, and in the most inopportune moments, of meddling with other people's business, and I think we are having less and less of it. Through the kindness of Dr. Hawes, and other kind aid in that council, I was passed and installed, and I know no more than a babe just born into the world, as you might say, about where I was, what I was going to do, or how I was going to do it. I look back from this year and wonder continually how I ever got through or how the people of this parish could ever have endured the state of things which carried me through. I attribute it, if I must explain it—I attribute it to the fact that I was such a fool as to the things about me, that I had so little comprehension of the difficulties that were about me, that I did not know enough to get up and go away. But the facts about my sermons;—how I was going to get my sermon for the next Sunday, was a mystery. My wife will remember how I used to sit down Monday morning at 9 o'clock to write, and kept it up until Saturday night; and I had not time to think about these outside difficulties. And so I got along until my eyes were opened. There are creatures, you know, whose eyes open after a while, and I got mine opened.

Now I am not speaking in simply complimentary terms. It is complimentary language, but if it had not been for the unexampled patience and forbearance to a young man on the part of this people, I never could have got through. I do not like to think or speak about a great deal in the past. As I intimated yesterday, when I look over the past and think of the mistakes, the blunders, the inefficiencies, the follies, the shortcomings, and so on, and so on, I feel sad and sorrowful and see that it might have been so much better; and still I feel thankful, first to God, and then to you.

But there are one or two things that I want to say—and perhaps I may say them at the risk of being personal—on one or two scant, meagre virtues of mine, which I should like to have known for the first time; and one of them is this: I am not conscious to-night, as I review the past, of ever having harbored—over night, at least—any feeling except that of perfect personal kindness towards any man, or men, or class of men, with whom I have been brought into contact. You will remember how bitter and severe the controversies were when I was settled here. There are men in this city to-day who lived here in the ministry in Hartford—there is one who for six or seven long years never spoke to me on the street; but to-day that man is my good friend, and I have al-

ways been his good friend from the start. You all know that there have been representatives of theology and theological opinion here in Hartford who have very greatly differed from me; but I have never carried into those differences anything but kindly feelings, and I believe my relations with all men are pleasant, and that if I have an enemy in the world, as doubtless I may have, I am not the enemy of any man, or any men, or any class of men or people in the world. And I have grown into this feeling; to love, to respect my brethren of other churches, my brethren of other communions, my brethren who hold very different theological notions from those which I hold; to respect them and love them more and more. For I have learned this; that it makes very little difference what conception a man has of Christian truth unless he has underneath it a Christian spirit; and if he has in his heart and in his life the Christian spirit, it is then of comparatively little importance what peculiar conceptions and notions of Christian truth or doctrine he may have. And I want that spirit to grow in me, and I want that spirit to grow in this parish and in this church; and I think it is growing. A gentleman said to me to-night:—"We have not always thought just as you did." I said to him, "Have I ever educated you to think as I thought?" and he said "Certainly not." And I should take it as a very poor compliment to me if the effect of my talking and preaching had been to produce uniformity of belief or thinking among all the thinking men and women of this parish.

Well now, brethren, I have tried steadfastly to be loyal to the truth. I knew very little of it when I began; I know very little of it now; but I have always tried to hold forth faithfully to you the great facts of the righteousness and love of the Father in heaven and of His Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ, whom He sent into the world to be a savior of all mankind, and of our simple trust, and need of repentance for our sins and faith in Him and love to Him. Nothing else in life seems worth talking about in the church of God to me, and I hope that these doctrines may prevail among you more and more, and that in all simplicity—in all sincerity of godly living you may flourish on that foundation of faith and may have a good report—as may we all—among men and before God.

Before I close, let me touch one chord, which I am almost afraid to touch, for the tones of it are overwhelming to me—sweet as they can be they are sad still—and that is the chord which binds to us many of the church and parish, whose faces we have long since missed among us, but whose memories are fresh and fragrant in our minds, and will be forever. I cannot enumerate them all you perceive. If I should undertake to enumerate them, I should certainly skip some who could not be omitted without injustice. But what a congregation there is, yonder, of those who have sat in that congregation; who, as my dear friend Mr. Robinson has said, have sat with us at the Lord's table—old men and women, and young men and maidens, and little children have gone out from among us, and they are in heaven before us. But there are one or two whose names I think it will be becoming to mention. Now there are a great many here who will not know perhaps the name I shall mention; but there are some here who will be glad to hear it named—that dear deacon of this church with soul as white as snow, and as warm as sunlight, simple as a child—Deacon J. Hubbard Wells. What a saintly character he was! and what saintly memories we have of him! Then, in that line of deacons—there were four of them—there was that quaint old man, who was in his blithe and lusty days, and gave a good deal of trouble in certain ecclesiastical quarters, but who was the firmest friend I had—old Deacon Seth Terry. Well, what a queer, quaint creature he was! Never, before or since, his match in God's creation, I think; but yet, a dear man. There was Deacon Lucius Barber, whose last days, it is true, were not spent in this parish, but many days were spent here; and he was a man of wisdom and discretion. And there, in later days, was the man of breadth of character, of solidity and good sense, of quiet, humble piety, too, in my judgment, who only a little while ago departed—and that was Deacon Webster. How much we have missed him!

And these are samples, so to speak, of those who have gone from us. And when at our bi-centennial, which was one of the great events of my pastorate here, when Dr. Bushnell made his speech in that room, you will remember how he spoke of a great gap in the catalogue referring with characteristic pathos to the unnamed and unknown members of this church in past times. And so we may speak here of names we cannot mention. And now there is another I must mention. I know he will not wish to have his name mentioned here to-night, because he does not like that sort of publicity; but there is one man here to-night in that venerable line of officers, who was here when I came here, he has been here ever since. I shall not attempt to characterize him—you all know him

and all love him, but none any more than I do—and that is my dear friend, Deacon Stillman. Many, many years may he live here yet among us; and may there be many, many more like him in the years to come.

Well, you see I might go on gossiping, gossiping, but I will not do it. I thank you one and all, dear brethren and sisters, all, for your kindness on this occasion to-night, for your kindness to my family, and for all the good cheer which is manifested here to-night. And I will try to serve you so long as it pleases God to keep me here, as well as I can.

By the way, I want to tell you here to-night that it has been a long pull and a mighty hard pull. I think sometimes people have got the notion—for I have done a great deal of work of various sorts here in Hartford—that the work of the ministry is an easy matter for me, and that I turn it off easily, and

it does not amount to much. Now that is not true. I don't know why it is unless it is increase of years brings increase of stupidity, but the longer I live the harder work it is for me to make sermons. I have been here twenty years—about one thousand Sundays or so—and I have not got fifty sermons in the world. For twenty years I have had two services a Sunday and I have never been absent but three communions since I have been pastor of this church, and I have never been away by reason of sickness but three Sundays, to the best of my memory, and I have never had time yet to write a great number of sermons; and it has been very discouraging work sometimes to see my friend Dr. Gould come in here once a Sunday with a lot of sermons he had all fixed up before he came, and then to see Dr. Walker and those other brilliant men come in and preach their brilliant sermons, and Brother Twichell and to have to plod along here. We wish you could see what sermons we could preach if we had a week or two to prepare them, and do ourselves full justice. But in my poor way I shall have to go along the best I can, I suppose.

Now the other thing I want to say is to the young men. I don't know why it is but for several years the young men in this parish annually have signified their remembrance of me—if not their affection—by making me very delightful and acceptable presents, and this year I received a set of dear old Thackeray's works—books I have long, long wished to own—and I received with them an anonymous letter stating that these books came from sundry young men in the parish. I have no knowledge who wrote the note, or from whence it came, and I did not want to intrude on the Sunday services with an acknowledgement of that present on Christmas. I thank them very much. And since there must be an end to all things, I make an end, and say God bless you all; God bless you all.

At the communion service at the South church yesterday there was on the table an old silver cup given about 100 years ago by Mr. William Stanley. It was mentioned at the close of the service as a reminder of one who had in his time been a conspicuous friend of the church.

The metallic wind-vane on the old Congregational church in Farmington has just been taken down and re-gilded, the work being done at Vorce's, in this city. That old vane, five feet long, fixed on a rod seven feet four inches high, and surmounted by a star and the upward-pointing prongs for lightning, has remained on that steeple for one hundred and eleven years. The entire fixture has been re-gilded. And that is the length of time for which the old church has stood, with its original shingles unchanged. Now, some repairs and "fixing up" are under way.

ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH.

Again Open for Services—Its History—Address by the Rev. Mr. Nichols.

This fine Westerly granite church, situated nearly opposite the State Arsenal on Windsor avenue, was re-occupied yesterday (Sunday, July 15th), for the first time in eight years. This church has a remarkable little history. It was built about the year 1873, on a lot deeded to the parish by Mrs. William Mather, who made provision in the deed that the lot should be used only for a Protestant Episcopal church, and the parish accepted it on that condition. The church was built at a cost of about \$42,500, but all the bills were not paid upon its completion, there being then due to contractors \$22,500. The late Rev. Mr. Tremaine became the rector, and a respectable society regularly assembled there. The Rev. C. C. Gardner succeeded Mr. Tremaine; and Mr. Whaley, the present rector, followed Mr. Gardner. The contractors had put liens upon the building to secure the amounts due to them, and they urged payment for their work. The members gave liberally, endorsed notes and paid them, and yet the sum of over \$20,000 remained unpaid. Mr. Howe, the mason, bought up the claim of Mr. Ellis, the joiner. Then Mr. Howe foreclosed his claim, and got possession of the building. The society then built a small wooden structure by its side, and worshipped within its walls. The contractor could only use the building for an Episcopal church, under the rules and regulations of that church. Of course it was worth nothing to him; and for eight years he has held it in idleness. But recently an arrangement was made with him, by which he should surrender the church edifice into the hands of the parish, they having to pay him \$500 a year for five years, and then to have the privilege of securing a clear title to it by paying to him \$9,000. Under this arrangement the society met in the church yesterday for the first time in eight years, and the occasion was one of interest.

The Rev. W. F. Nichols of Christ Church, preached the sermon; and in the communion and other services he was assisted by the Rev. P. H. Whaley, rector of St. Thomas.

The subject of Mr. Nichols's sermon was "Christian Worship," the line of thought being that the secret of true worship is the realization of Christ's presence, as promised in the text (St. Matthew xviii. 20.) The preacher then spoke of the renewal of worship after the long stillness within the walls of the church, and expressed the regret that, under the order of the physician to cease from all but absolutely necessary work, the Bishop could not have been present to speak as only he can speak. He then congratulated the rector and people of St. Thomas's parish upon the reoccupation of their church, saying that as the other parishes in the city had realized that if "one member suffer, all the members suffer with it," so they could feel that if "one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it." He referred to the "brave patience" of all those who had done what they could, and waited; of the first rector, to whose heart the beginnings and interests of the parish were so dear; of the second rector, who so faithfully carried the parish through dark days, enduring the privation of the church building, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ; of the present rector, so indefatigable and wise in seeing and improving the present opportunity; and of the faithful laymen who have given their help. In conclusion, he expressed the confident hope that great blessings were in the immediate future for the parish.

The South Baptist Church.

REV. DR. CRANE'S FAREWELL SERVICES.

Rev. Dr. Crane's farewell services at the South Baptist church took place at the regular prayer meeting Thursday evening. The lecture room was crowded to overflowing with the members of the church, many being obliged to occupy chairs placed in the aisles. After the usual exercises customary at the Thursday evening meetings, Dr. Crane addressed the audience for the last time as pastor. He said he did not want to speak long enough to have it called a lecture, but to have a few appropriate remarks. Dr. Crane then said that it was with deep sadness that he spoke for the last time to his congregation—the only one he had ever presided over, having commenced in that church when he was young and inexperienced as a clergyman, and he had become so attached to the members as regarding them more as brothers and sisters than simply as his parishioners. He hoped that God would send them another minister within a very short time, and that he might be received and looked upon in the same light and manner as he had been, and he besought them all to pray God to look after and bless the church and its flock, also that the new clergyman would regard them in as near a light as he had, and that he might have a good and righteous influence over them all; and further that he be given the same opportunities that were given to him, and that he would love and cherish them all as he had done. He recalled many incidents that had happened in the church since he had been their minister. Dr. Crane asked those in the audience who had not become Christians to give their hearts to Christ, and requested that they all in their prayers pray for his welfare in Boston as he should for the friends he was so soon to leave. He said that as he had so long regarded Hartford his home and the South Baptist church his church, that he should always look upon them almost as such hereafter, and that he should frequently visit Hartford and his friends, and hoped to see them in Boston whenever an opportunity occurred.

At the close of Dr. Crane's remarks short addresses were made by many of the members of the church in which much tenderness and sorrow were evinced at the pastor's departure. Among those who spoke were F. S. Brown, Deacon James Clarke, Deacon Richard S. Lawrence, Archibald Brown, Benjamin Bliss, H. R. Tryon and Mr. H. R. Morley. At the close of the addresses by these gentlemen, as Dr. Crane was suffering from a severe cold, he thought best to discontinue the services, whereupon Mr. J. J. Shepard suggested he could stay a few minutes longer as he wished to read something of interest to the members, which was simply a short history of Dr. Crane's presiding over them and was intending to detract his attention from a finely bound set of Appleton's Encyclopedia which was being placed on top of the organ at Mr. Crane's right. Upon discovery of the books Dr. Crane said he had long wanted a new set of encyclopedias, as his old set was incomplete and not up to the present time. He made a few remarks thanking them for this kind token of appreciation and finished by saying he should be obliged to look around for some other poor clergyman to whom he could give his old set.

Much emotion was shown by the speakers and the eyes of nearly every one in the audience were wet with tears. Nearly all present had been taken into the church by Dr. Crane. Out of a membership of about 700 it is estimated that Dr. Crane has baptized 550, so

that nearly all of the parish regard him as a part of the church, made inseparable by the bonds of strongest friendship.

Mr. J. W. Lamb, the superintendent of the Sunday school, read and presented Dr. Crane with the following resolutions:

C. B. Crane, D. D., Beloved Pastor:

WHEREAS, In the providence of God, you have been called from this, your early and only field of pastoral labor to another part of the Lord's vineyard, therefore

Resolved, That in accepting your resignation from this your long, harmonious and successful pastorate with this church and people, we hereby express to you our sincere regret at parting with your genial and social presence, your wise counsel, your rare tact in always maintaining peace and harmony in all your relations, your deep piety, fervent prayers, able preaching and your constant and earnest devotion to all the interests of your church and congregation. And that the blessed Master may be with and bless you and your dear family in your new and important field of labor, is our sincere and united prayer.

J. W. LAMB,
JAMES CLARKE,
H. D. MOORE, } Committee
on Resolutions.

South Baptist Church, Hartford, Conn., April 11, 1878.

The installation of Rev. Dr. Crane as pastor of the First Baptist church at Boston took place Sunday evening, in the presence of a congregation which filled the house to overflowing. The order of exercises was as follows: Anthem by the choir, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord;" invocation by Rev. J. N. Murdock, D. D.; reading of the Scriptures, by Rev. R. G. Seymour; hymn, by the congregation; sermon, by Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D.; installation prayer by Rev. Heman Lincoln, D. D.; anthem by the choir; charge to the pastor by Rev. A. J. Gordon; right hand of fellowship by Rev. Henry M. King, D. D.; original hymn composed by a lady of the church in honor of Dr. Crane was sung by the congregation; charge to the people by Rev. Rollin H. Neale, D. D.; Doxology, benediction by the pastor. Dr. Lorimer discoursed eloquently in his sermon of the sublimity, depth and breadth of religion,—that religion which he trusted would always be found within the walls of this church. Mr. Gordon charged the pastor in the words of Christ to his disciples, enlarging upon and enforcing their meaning. The minister was to preach "the word," which implied that he was not to preach his own ideas. He was not only to preach Christ crucified, but to preach in what had been termed a "crucified style," dropping the ornaments of rhetoric and all that would tend to place the minister himself too prominently before the congregation. In giving the right hand of fellowship, Rev. Dr. King volunteered several friendly hints to the pastor, one of which was that, while he should preach the truth boldly, it would be wise to adapt it to the peculiar mental characteristics for which Boston people are distinguished. The venerable Rev. Dr. Neale charged and besought the congregation to avoid giving advice, either to the pastor or to each other; to be sparing of adverse criticism of the pastor's sermons, and to cheer and encourage the minister by praising openly whatever they deemed worthy of praise. To illustrate the manner in which he thought people ought to listen to sermons he gave the example of a Connecticut Baptist deacon, who learned the lesson from watching his cow eat a forkful of hay. Now and then the animal would find in the hay a stick, a burdock or a bunch of daisies, but she quietly pushed them aside and kept on eating the hay. So people would sometimes find sticks and burdocks in sermons; they would find daisies, illustrations and the like, which looked well but were not nutritious, but he hoped they would push them aside without saying anything and keep on eating the hay.

THE REV. DR. RICHARDSON'S INSTALLATION.

Exercises in New Britain Yesterday.-- The Charge of The Rev. Mr. Gage.

The council called to install Dr. Richardson at New Britain, embraced the circle of churches around that city, but took in none of the Hartford churches save the Center and Pearl street. The Rev. Mr. Woodworth presided, and after the usual examination of papers, Dr. Richardson made a terse, clear and eloquent exposition of his doctrinal views; few questions were asked but to those he gave the happiest answers; and those who have not known his close analytical faculty, and his strong grasp of theology, must have been surprised at the readiness and lucidity of his statements.

The public services were interesting and effective. The sermon was preached by Dr. Dennen of New Haven, an unfamiliar presence in these parts; but a man of rarest eloquence of thought and doctrine. Few of the Connecticut preachers surpass him in studied elegance of style and oratory. The theme was Jesus the Light of the world.

The installing prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. Perrin, a former pastor, and the charge was given by the Rev. Mr. Gage of this city. We have asked a portion of this for our columns and it may be found annexed. The right hand was given by the Rev. Mr. Cooper of the South church, New Britain, and was warm and felicitous. The address to the people was by the Rev. Mr. Woodworth of Berlin, and was worthy of the occasion, full in matter, sensible in suggestion, and weighty in the delivery. We need not mention the other services which were all in keeping with the central duty of the day. The music was noticeably good.

The church in New Britain, is, of course, much elated at securing the very able services of Dr. Richardson. He is sure to enjoy his new home and to be useful in it. We wish him an abundant continuance of the success which has marked his labors in this city.

FROM THE REV. MR. GAGE'S CHARGE TO DR. RICHARDSON.

When I was settled over the North church in Portsmouth, N. H., you gave me the right hand of fellowship. When you were settled over the First church in Hartford I gave you the right hand. When I was settled over the Pearl street church in Hartford you gave me the charge; and now that you are settled over the First church in New Britain I give you the charge; so that we are now "quits." And as I am settled over a people so good and kind that I never aspire to a better, and as you have come to a people long known to be so loyal, affectionate and noble, that I do not believe that you will care to exchange New Britain for any other parish this side

of the heavenly Jerusalem, so I will venture to hope that we cease from this hour our neighborly courtesies of this kind; courtesies which not only show our mutual indebtedness, but also how little we can do for each other, save to extend sympathy and love and hopeful words.

And I feel this more than ever when I come to give you a charge; you who are a little older and a great deal wiser; you who have been to me a model for many years. If it were felicitous to refer to the language of John the Baptist, on a notable occasion, I might say that my feeling is well expressed by his words, "I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to me?" But I will try to conform to the ordinary proprieties of the time and place, and give you some reminders of matters which I have verified in my own experience.

To begin negatively, however, it might seem to those who view their new minister for the first time to-day that I should need to charge you to take heed to your bodily health. Between us, who have for the last twenty years had our quiet laugh together, this will seem like a venerable jest; for they do not yet know your elastic constitution, your toughness of fibre; nor are they supposed to be familiar with the fact that you have lost fewer Sundays from ill health than any other minister of your years within the radius of many miles. I, at least, know you well enough to be sure that you, with your steel-like flexibility and endurance, need no charge on hygienic grounds.

And as, furthermore, I think of the manner in which you give yourself to your work, soul and body, as I think of your sympathy with both the young and the old, as I recall your equal fidelity in the study and in the parish; in the pulpit and in the weekly meetings; as I think of you in the

home, in the gatherings of ministers, in fact as I run over the round of duties which you have traversed so faithfully and with such success, the points in which you need caution do not show themselves with such promptness, as they would, were you and I to change places to-day.

But I would remind you first that the duty of the minister is to present to his people as perfect a realization of the ideal of a noble manhood, as can be given to them. All that comes to him in his best hours and in his best thoughts, of what a man should be, that the man of God must be in the habitual temper of his life. The self command, the serenity, the loyalty to duty, the integrity of character, the courtesy of address, the mingled strength and sweetness which makes manhood a noble thing, ought to be illustrated perfectly in the life of the Christian minister. Not a duty which you preach should fail to be displayed in the back-ground of your own character. The nature of your employment and the scope of your studies all favor the attainment of this. More than any other you move from house to house, and from man to man. More than any other you will be criticised, which is but to say that you will be studied. The penalty of being a public man is the price the minister pays for his influence; and the very fact that your every act is scanned and spoken of may be your surety that what you do which is good and approvable is not lost—that, in a word, your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

And not only aim to be the embodiment of your best ideal, but be content with nothing less than the largest and freest intellectual unfolding. Be broad and comprehensive. You and Mr. Cooper and Mr. Miner and the other ministers of New Britain ought to be known and spoken of as the very largest, amplest, broadest souls in the city. The older type of the New England minister is the man at once ardent and intense, with a narrow range of reading, a will like iron, and with convictions which might break but which could never bend. That has passed away. I don't need to charge you to shun that rock; but in the violent push and strain of ideas in this epoch of what the Germans call *Gährung*, or Ferment, be not willing for a moment that the men who stand against the Bible and against Christ shall represent a wider tolerance, a greater elasticity of thought, and a larger receptivity of ideas than you. I doubt not that you will find that in New Britain there is a considerable body of men who live on the ideas of the infidel school of thinkers. They are bright men, keen men, interesting men. They despise the clergy for they think them illiterate as to the freer phases of theological thought; they despise the church, for they think it the charnel house of mouldy tradition and festering formalism; the last man in the world whom they credit with being familiar with the latest word of the evolutionists, or the materialist, is the minister. If I did not know you so well, I should charge you with not only being intellectually capacious enough to take up all that is so full of stir and life; but also to show these alert and vigorous thinkers of New Britain that you appreciate all their difficulties and are more familiar with their thoughts than they are themselves. Have a name here as a man who is fully up with the time; as a man not only full of sympathy with workingmen in their troubles, but in all their questionings, their debates. Let each one see that you have a spare chamber in your soul for him. I think of ministers in Hartford, whom you and I know and love, think not alone of their great and generous sympathies, their immense catholicities, their vast apartments wide open to every comer, in which they can entertain all these modern sceptics, and treat each with courtesy and with wisdom and with sufficiency and breadth of knowledge, and I say to you that as you have been like them, in this great quality, go on and outrun them. It is too late to force men to believe by cramming the rigid word of authority down their throats. Come, now, let us reason together, is the watchword of to-day; and in every town and city the minister is the man who ought to stand the highest, see the farthest, discuss the most widely, and show the least of the trammels of ignorance, caution, and conservatism.

Now, with this, I want to say that the time is fully ripe for you who are to minister in this intelligent and trained community, to dare speak out all that is in your heart. It is the charge of the suggestive writer in the October number of the *Atlantic Monthly* on Certain Dangerous Tendencies in American Life, that our ministers hide their heresies; that they have more doubts than they deem it wise to promulgate. It may be so. I presume there is an esoteric theology now-a-days as much as in Plato's time. But of this I am assured, that in the exercise of your good sense, your tact and knowledge of the fitness of things, you may ever and wisely bring into the pulpit the very latest word that you believe is true. No more of mental reservations; no more paltering with words which break their promise to the sense—old outgrown words,

which have the moss of age on them, and which you can make the cunning vehicle of new heresies. This church is ready for all that you believe to be true, and so long as it believes in you, you can go to them with sermons which would have once caused you to be excommunicated, and for which, earlier still you might have been bound to the stake. People are impatient of mere novelties, it is true; the man who jumps up with a new message every Sunday which quite contradicts the message of the preceding Sunday, is heard with impatience and disrespect; but the age is wise enough and tolerant enough to hear with deference and with kindness the well-weighted words of every cautious thinker who has the wit to think fresh thoughts, and the skill to mould them in happy form. Try, if we can, to fancy Dr. Bushnell passing into any cloud of obloquy to-day, were he to utter any of those addresses, which a quarter of a century ago made Connecticut rock and shake, split the churches, and turned the kindness of good men into gall. The times have changed; and a man like you need have no fear about uttering his most fearless thought.

DEDICATION AT WEST HARTFORD.

The New Congregational Church—History of the Enterprise—Pleasing Dedicatorial Services.

The beautiful new edifice of the West Hartford Congregational society was dedicated to divine worship yesterday afternoon. The auditorium was thronged, a large number of friends being present from this city, taking advantage of the delightful weather. The services were introduced at 3 o'clock by an organ voluntary, followed by the long-meter Doxology, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," sung by choir and congregation. The divine blessing was then implored by the venerable Dr. William Thompson of the Hartford seminary. The Rev. Mr. Hicks of Wethersfield, read a selection from the Psalms, beginning, "Great is our Lord, and greatly to be praised." The anthem, "Oh How Amiable" are thy dwellings," was rendered with good effect by the choir. The Rev. F. S. Hatch, pastor of the church, then gave an historical sketch of the steps leading up to and culminating in the erection of the new edifice.

As long ago as 1863 it was discovered that more room was necessary for the full and proper carrying out of the important work of the church. The principal want was a lecture room. It was voted to build a chapel contiguous to the church; one that should amply provide the means for the work at hand. But the land, supposed to belong to the society, was claimed by others, and a long legal contest, it was feared, would follow, should the society occupy the land. The claim to the ownership came from the right to the land by others who had occupied it for over fifteen years, but such occupation had been entirely unnoticed by the members of the society. This was nineteen years ago, and the project for an additional building slumbered for a long time. Finally in 1880 Mr. James Talcott of New York offered the handsome gift to the society of \$5,000 for the erection of a suitable chapel. An equal sum was given by Mr. Boswell. Various projects were suggested and many plans were developed for utilizing the gift. At last it was resolved to buy the lot situated on the opposite corner, diagonally from the old site, and to build a church that would do credit to the society, and give the required opportunity for carrying out the plans so long held in abeyance. The only real objection that was made was a very natural one, viz: to abandon a site occupied by the society for 170 years, where father and mother, grandfather and grandmother and revered friends had worshiped in the same way—as they were now worshiping. But it was necessary to make the change, and at a largely attended meeting, held for the purpose, it was unanimously voted to build a new church on the site across the street, as proposed. From the inception of the work it required earnest effort to

overcome all difficulties; but the pastor and his society had faith and the will, and the work was accomplished; and now they have the satisfaction of occupying a beautiful and convenient church edifice. Referring to the regrets at leaving the old church the pastor said:—

It is sure the new situation will grow beautiful and hallowed and dear, with the lapse of time; it will be an advantage to have the church and parsonage property all in our own spacious lot; the most tender memories and noble sentiments ought not to stay in the way of manifold improvement and blessing for the generations to come. "In the midst of all the beauty to-day can you recall this corner as it was three years ago? The town hall, old and battered, its chimney falling and its ceiling already tumbled in, and the sheds—let the vision vanish forever away." During the address reference was made to God's goodness in continuing peace and prosperity to the parish, His blessings upon the people, the contractors and their work; with a grateful recognition of His kindness and good-dealing toward them all in this undertaking.

The speaker finished by urging upon the part of the congregation a renewed interest in the work of God and a renewed appreciation of the blessings and privileges afforded by this place of worship to serve God faithfully.

The hymn "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord," was then read by the Rev. Graham Taylor and sung by the congregation, after which a number of congratulatory addresses were made by clergymen of neighboring parishes.

The Rev. Dr. Gage, of the Pearl street church, this city, and father-in-law of Mr. Hatch, said he considered it a delightful privilege to be present with a church which had come to seem to him like a second home. He came from a church in tears to a church in joy. After referring to the recent loss of three prominent officers of his own church, all of whom had been warmly interested in the West Hartford enterprise, Mr. Gage congratulated the people on having a church so attractive and appropriate, a building grateful to the eye in every detail, and thoroughly fitted to its work. If there was anywhere a more beautiful church or one better equipped, he did not know where to find it. It would be a finger mark for the future prosperity of the town, a magnet to draw to the place the most desirable kind of residents. While this idea was not the prominent one in the minds of the people, it was a wise and shrewd thing for the people to give their best building to the worship of God.

The Rev. Mr. Cooper of New Britain, spoke briefly in a similar vein. He mentioned the happy coincidence that the dedication took place on the sixth anniversary of the installation of Mr. Hatch as pastor.

The Rev. Dr. Walker of the Center church, this city, spoke very happily of the warm relations which have always existed between his church and that at West Hartford, the latter being the second church colony set off from the Center church. Their relations had been like those of parent and child, and between the people of the two societies there had always existed much of blood relationship. In behalf of the old church he extended his hearty congratulations.

The Rev. Professor Riddle of the Hartford seminary being requested to speak, briefly felicitated the people on their new church, and gave a few words of earnest exhortation to his former pupil, Mr. Hatch.

After the choir had rendered the old anthem, "The Earth is the Lord's," the dedicatory exercises took place, consisting of Scripture reading by the Rev. Dr. Gage, and prayer by the Rev. Dr. Burton, followed by a hymn, which, like the preceding anthem, was the same used at the dedication of the edifice now left. The hymn was read by the Rev. Dr. Hodge, of the Presbyterian church, this city, the first stanza being:—

To Thee, our Creator, our Father and God,
 Redeemer and Comforter, Shepherd divine,
 We offer these courts as Thy hallowed abode,
 And here may Thy glory and majesty shine.

The services closed with the benediction, pronounced by the pastor.

The new edifice, which has already been described in THE COURANT, is of gray granite, and in its appearance, without and within, and in its arrangements, deserves the warm praise it received. The exterior is plain, and almost free of ornamentation, though the church is so connected with the chapel and the tower, with proper angles and broad buttresses, as to give to the structure pleasing effects. The auditorium is almost a square room, well lighted, and of handsome appearance; the floor inclines towards the platform

and to the center. The room is about 100x90 feet in size. The seats are arranged in elliptical form, so that every part of the room is equally advantageous in point of hearing or seeing. The roof is supported by trusses of ash, handsomely turned. The platform is placed at the opposite end from the entrance; it stands two feet from the floor, and is so constructed as to slide underneath the end gallery, when additional space is required. Immediately back of the platform is the organ and choir gallery, separated by a heavy ash screen. The wainscoting and the doors are of ash, oiled and polished. The walls and ceiling are handsomely frescoed in neutral tints. The decorations of the interior which are rich and tasteful were presented by the officers of the Pearl street church. A fine chandelier, by which the church proper will be lighted artificially, will be the gift of Mrs. George W. Hubbard and Mrs. Elizabeth G. Sisson of this city. The two rose windows are set in richly colored glass; that on the north side being a memorial window. It consists of a center space surrounded with radiating divisions. The centre shows a richly stained glass bearing the design of the head of John the Apostle, receiving the revelation, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." The encircling portions are filled with scroll-work and ornamental borders. This window was given in memory of the late Dr. Nathan Perkins, for sixty-six years pastor of the church, who died in 1833. The window was the gift of the descendants of Dr. Perkins, among the donors being the Seymour and Day families of this city, as also many others living, widely scattered through the country. The design and its execution are by Mr. Charles Booth, of London. The other windows of the church and the chapel, although in plain designs, have a rich effect, resulting from the artistic arrangement of the coloring. These are the gifts of Mr. Henry Keney, of Hartford, and of the Webster Brothers, of New York, descendants of old settlers in West Hartford. The library windows are the gift of Mrs. James Talcott, of New York. The church parlor windows were the gift of friends of the parish, all members of the Pearl street church. The pulpit is of oak, richly carved. This was given to the church by Mr. Newton Case, of this city. The furniture of the pulpit, a heavy divan of silk plush, is of a rich, dark shade. This was furnished by the Ladies' Furnishing society. The organ is the same one used of late in the old church. It has been repaired, re-cased, and decorated to harmonize with the adornments of the church. The repairing was done by Mr. Viner of East Hartford, Mr. Otto Roloff of Boston doing the decoration part. The entire expense was borne by Mr. Charles Boswell, who, in addition to other munificent gifts, paid the extra expense of building the church of granite instead of wood.

From the auditorium a large double doorway leads to the chapel, which is also to be used for a Sunday school room. This room is finished to correspond with the audience room, is well lighted, and a handsome pendant chandelier hangs from the center, the gift of the late Deacon Cone, of Hartford, for many years a resident of the town of West Hartford. The northern portion of this room is divided, to serve the purposes of a parish library. The chandelier used here is the gift of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hubbard of this city.

On the south side of the chapel is placed the church parlor, an exceedingly pleasant apartment. The design of the frescoing, with an appropriate style of chandelier, the gift of the Hon. William Faxon of Hartford, help to make this a cosy and pleasant parlor.

Beneath the part just described is a spacious kitchen, a dining room, capable of seating at tables one hundred persons.

The total cost of erecting and furnishing the building has been only \$33,437.06, and no one can examine the structure without wondering how it was possible to do so much with such a sum. It shows wise counsels and a building committee that knew its business and attended to it. The committee was composed of the following men:—

PERSONAL.—The following extract is taken from the Alta Californian, and will be read with pleasure by the many friends of Mr. Miller here and in Hartford:

The Alta Californian of January 13 gives a brief history of St. Luke's parish, San Francisco, and says "on the 1st of May last Rev. A. Douglas Miller of Middletown, Conn., was communicated with in regard to the vacant rectorship and at the earnest solicitation of the vestrymen, accepted the charge of the parish, which he now holds with unqualified success to the infinite pleasure of every member of the congregation."

The financial condition of St. Luke's church is excellent. Large numbers attend it. In fact it is often the case, that many desiring to hear Mr. Miller preach, are unable to get inside the church doors. This will also gratify many people. What the loss of the people of the Church of the Holy Trinity was by Mr. Miller's leaving was a gain to the parish of St. Luke.

[FOR THE COURANT.]
TO W. L. G.

Where shall the Muse in these degenerate days,
Find fitting subject for her patriot lays?
Gone the prestige now of the "Charter Oak,"
Whelmed in the dust by the tornado's stroke—
Since Scaeva has laid down his classic pen
Its faded glories who revive again?
A nobler theme than this shall here be named—
O! "fighting parson of the Pinalox" famed,
From him whose deeds through palace-hall and but
Resound—the bravest of the brave—"Old Put!"—
In whose bold breast glowed Freedom's deathless spark,

Whose statue well adorns our Bushnell Park—
Who "dared to lead where any dared to follow!"
Thou in thy prowess late hast beat him hollow—
Great in thy muscle, nor less with thy quill,—
O! dreaded watch-dog* of Asylum Hill!
Of the church militant a leader strong,
The coming age thy praises shall prolong—
A bloodless victory gained, sans sword or gun,
Who for thy cloth a new respect hast won.—
We dub thee chief at once of our police,
O! *Lion-hearted*!—"may thy tribe increase!"
For the example brave which thou hast set,
Our grateful city owes thee a large debt,—
That in the war with crime, we henceforth wage,
"By this sign we shall conquer"—here's our GAGE!
Hartford, December 13, 1881. RINGZI.

**Gratia Divinitatis Doctoris.*

†The distinguished pastor of the Pearl street church rejoices in the name of *Leonard*, i. e. *Ger. brave as a lion*.

ADJOURNED PARISH MEETING.—The committee appointed to wait upon Rev. A. D. Miller and request him to withdraw his resignation of his rectorship, reported last week that they had attended to the duty, but that the rector, while liking his people and being in every respect pleased with them and the relations existing between rector and people, he felt it his duty to accept the call to the church in San Francisco, and that no inducement could be offered him to change his decision. The report of the committee was accepted, as was also the resignation of the rector and the following preamble and resolutions were passed unanimously:

Whereas, Our beloved pastor, Rev. A. D. Miller, has resigned his position as rector of this parish, and it is understood that such resignation must be considered as irrevocable, therefore,

Resolved, That this resignation is a painful surprise to the parish, and is accepted with great reluctance, the same to take effect at such time as the rector and wardens and vestry may hereafter agree upon.

Resolved, That in thus severing a brief but pleasant connection with the rector, the members of this parish desire to express and put on record their full appreciation of his industry, faithfulness and christian zeal in the discharge of his parochial duties, whereby he has greatly promoted the prosperity of the church and won the love and esteem of its people; the friendly ties which have been formed can be severed only with sorrow and regret.

Resolved—That the members of this parish tender to the rector their best wishes for his future happiness and prosperity, and pray that he may be sustained and richly blessed in the new field of labor, to which he soon goes, and may God have him and his in His holy keeping.

Resolved—That a copy of these resolutions be properly engrossed and certified by the parish clerk and sent to the rector.

Mr. Miller will leave about Easter. A committee of five, consisting of the following persons: C. E. Jackson, M. B. Copeland, C. G. R. Vinal, F. J. Chaffee and J. P. Pelton, was appointed to look about for a new rector, and report their action to a parish meeting to be called at their request by the wardens and vestry.

Call to a Pastor.

There was a large gathering of members of the Windsor avenue Congregational church last evening, to consider a proposition to extend a call to the Rev. Charles Stowe of Saco, Me. Mr. J. C. Stockwell was moderator, and after a full discussion, it was voted to extend the call. A single negative vote and one "wait a week" were among the ballots. Deacons Benedict, Brainard and Kung were appointed a committee to act with the society's committee. The clerk of the meeting was directed to transmit to the society a certified copy of the vote of the church. The date of the society meeting is not decided. That the society will take concurrent action is not questioned.

The church has been without a regular supply since the resignation after seven years of service, of the Rev. Mr. Gregg, who in May last removed to Colorado Springs, having accepted a call there. Mr. Stowe, son of Professor and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, is very well known in this city where he was partially fitted for college. He was graduated from Amherst college, and from the Andover theological school, and was ordained at the Asylum Hill Congregational church about four years ago. His first labors were in missionary work in the scattered settlements of the extreme northern part of Maine, and about two years ago he left that field, having accepted a call to the Congregational church at Saco, Me. Mr. Stowe is over thirty years of age, and has a wife and child.

The Hartford Courant.

Thursday Morning, Jan. 11, 1883.

Rev. Mr. Stowe's Installation.

The council called by the Windsor avenue church met yesterday afternoon for the Rev. Mr. Stowe's examination. The candidate read and assented to the creed of the church, and was unanimously approved. The service of installation occurred in the evening, Dr. McKenzie of Cambridge preaching the sermon, the other exercises being taken by different Hartford clergymen. Although the day was so severely inclement a goodly congregation assembled both afternoon and evening. The harmonious installation of the Rev. Mr. Stowe is a matter of rejoicing for the church of which he is pastor, and for the city in general. He is an able and devoted clergyman, who will prove a valuable accession to the ranks of our city clergy.

The formal opening of the Congregational church took place Sunday afternoon, in presence of a large audience, filling nearly all the seats in the spacious church. The Rev. Mr. Tillotson of this place, the Rev. Dr. Gage of Hartford, and the Rev. Mr. Adams of Thompson, a former pastor, took part in the services. The Rev. Mr. Hicks, the pastor of the church, delivered a very interesting historical discourse, reviewing briefly the history of the church from the organization of the society to the present time. The first church was built in 1645; the present substantial structure was erected in 1761, and in 1838 it was remodelled to a certain extent, and has stood with no material change until the present extensive alterations were commenced last fall.

The new altar furniture in the Wethersfield Congregational church was designed and made by Linus T. Fenn of Hartford. It consists of an elegant communion table in oak with marble surface, bible stand and five altar chairs, also in oak and most beautifully carved, the whole being done by hand. The style is of an antique order, and the carving is the finest specimen of work of the kind seen there in a long while. The communion table is the gift of Miss Cook of Wethersfield to the church and bears the inscription in carved oak letters, "In Memoriam." The set of chairs, five in all, are carved with corresponding skill and taste, and are exquisitely upholstered with embossed plush. The bible stand matches the chairs and table perfectly, and the work throughout is a credit to Mr. Fenn's establishment.

held, which has been closed for several months for a thorough remodeling will soon be opened again for regular services. This is the third building erected by the church society during its existence of nearly 250 years. The first was put up in 1645, the next in 1685 and the third, that which now stands was erected 1761. In 1838 it was considerably altered, the old fashioned square pews being taken out and other changes made.

The present remodeling is extensive and includes the removal of the galleries, which ran round three sides of the audience room, the building of two new galleries on the east and west sides, the building of a recess for the organ in the rear of the pulpit, giving the floor a decided slope, arranging the seats in a semi-circular form, putting colored glass in the windows and many other minor changes. The old design of the high wooden wainscoting is retained, but it is now made in hard wood instead of pine as before. The general effect of the remodeled room is excellent. It is light and cheerful and the use of hard wood in its natural color throughout is successful. The colored glass is well selected and there is a free use of mottoes in the glass. At the south side of the room is an inscription showing the dates of the various church buildings of the society as above stated.

Two very handsome memorial windows will receive special attention. They are companion pieces, placed one on each side of the pulpit and are excellent specimens of modern ecclesiastical stained glass, rich in color and involving a great amount of detail and the use of much cut-glass in some of the smaller pieces. One represents Joseph at the time of his residence in Egypt when he was visited by his brethren. He is dressed in a crimson robe, and holds a cup in his hand. An olive curtain makes a good background, and the subsidiary portions of the design have a decided Egyptian character. At the base is some handsome decoration with cut colored glass. The inscription is in three parts, the upper being passages from the bible, the two lower recording the name of the person in memory of whom the window is given and the name of the giver. The whole reads as follows:

"And the famine was over all the face of the earth: And Joseph opened all the storehouses and sold unto the Egyptians. And Joseph knew his brethren but they knew not him. Then Joseph commanded to fill their sacks with corn and to restore every man's money into his sack and to give them provision for the way: And thus did he unto them."

"Elisha Johnson, born July 29, 1805. Died December 19, 1873. Given by Hannah Cushman Johnson."

The second memorial window has more of the olive tint that is used in that first mentioned and less bright color. It is harmonious in tone and a landscape is introduced by way of background to the figure which illustrates the following passage, the arrangement of the text and of the memorial inscription being the same as in the window first mentioned:

"Now when Jesus was in Bethlehem at the house of Simon the leper, there came unto Him a woman having an alabaster box of ointment and poured it on His head as He sat at meat. But when His disciples saw it they had indignation, saying, to what purpose is this waste? When Jesus understood it He said unto them, 'Why trouble ye the woman for she hath wrought a good work upon Me?'"

"Sophia Jane Robbins, born November 9, 1833. Died April 1, 1881. Given by Silas Webster Robbins."

The two windows form a beautiful addition to the church and are in keeping with each other and the surroundings. They were furnished by Redding, Baird & Co. of Boston, who also put in the window given to the Center church by Mr. Samuel Hamilton. This firm has done a great deal of business in Hartford in furnishing glass for windows and doors in fine private residences, as well as public buildings. Mr. Baird, one of the partners, is known here by frequent visits made in connection with his business. The design and execution of the alterations in the church was intrusted to Mr. John C. Mead of this city.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

Preparing for the Dedication—Programme of the Services—The Edifice Finished.

The work on St. Patrick's church has been completed and this week the last stagings in the interior will be removed, and the edifice be in readiness for occupancy in every part. Since the fair, the pews have been placed on main floor, and the two altars, the grand altar and altar of the Blessed Virgin, which were at that time unfurnished are now provided with everything essential in the ceremonies of the church. The grand altar has fifteen statues, in bronze and gold, of saints and angels. The largest is that of St. Patrick, which occupies the highest niche and is over three feet tall. The others are of various size, and appropriately placed on the structure of the altar, which is in white and gold, not only tasteful but handsome in its carvings and general design. The altar of the Blessed Virgin has a statue of the Virgin and four angels. With its stately altars, grand organ, stained glass windows, rich fresco-work and paintings of saints liberally introduced and finely executed, the interior of St. Patrick's is scarcely surpassed by that of any Roman Catholic church in the country, while its massive yet graceful appearing exterior needs no commendation.

The ceremony of dedication will take place on Sunday, Nov. 26, in which a large number of priests together with nine bishops will take part. Rt. Rev. Bishop Galberry, Ordinary of the Diocese, will perform the ceremony of dedication; Most Rev. John I. Williams, Archbishop of Boston, will participate at the Mass; Rt. Rev. B. I. McQuaid, Bishop of Rochester, will preach the dedication sermon at the Mass, and Rt. Rev. P. T. O'Reilly, Bishop of Springfield, at Vespers; Bishops Louis De Goebriand of Burlington, Thomas F. Hendrickson of Providence, James A. Healy of Portland, Edgar P. Wadhams of Ogdensburg, and Francis McNeirney (coadjutor bishop of Albany) will also assist in the ceremonies.

The music selected for the occasion is the following programme:

MASS SERVICES.

- 1.—Organ Overture.....C. von Weber
- 2.—Imperial Mass (complete).....Hayden
- Soloists: Misses M. and S. Corr and M. Leahy and Messrs. I. Doebler and J. Donaghue, with a Full Chorus and Orchestra.
- 3.—*Veni Creator* (preceding Sermon). G. E. Whitting Miss M. Leahy.
- 4.—*Offertoire, Quis est Homo*.....Rossini Misses M. and S. Corr.
- 5.—*Domine Salvum*.....Gounod Full Chorus.
- 6.—*Afterlude (organ)*.....Battiste

VESPER SERVICES.

- 1.—*Grand Vesper*.....Donizetti Select Choir.
- 2.—*Jubilate Dei*.....Diabelli Miss M. Leahy.
- 3.—*Magnificat*.....Mozart Full Chorus and Select Orchestra.
- 4.—*Salve Regina*.....Baglioni
- 5.—*O salutaris*.....Rossini Miss S. Corr.
- 6.—*Tantum Ergo*.....Bergo Select Choir.
- 7.—*Grand Te Deum*, composed for the occasion by.....F. X. Rizy Full Chorus and Orchestra.

Admission to the church on the occasion will be by tickets, which can be procured by calling at the pastoral residence, also at the stores of Krug, Parish & Co., Mrs. M. C. Needham on Main street, John H. Boyle on Windsor street.

SPRINGFIELD.

FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF SOUTH CHURCH.

Although Thursday was the 40th anniversary of the South church organization the commemorative exercises will occur to-morrow. The church has had but two pastors in its 40 years of life, Rev Noah Porter, Jr., being dismissed January 12, 1847, to take a professorship in Yale college, after just four years' service. The church had been without a regular minister during its first year. President Porter has always maintained an interest in the church and pastor since the time he bade them farewell and has previously congratulated them upon their record of faithful duty and public-spirited enterprise. The community had had much controversy before the organization, but they guided their course with a broad catholicity and harmonious spirit, to which they were indeed compelled by the necessity of co-operation and, though incurring at times the charge of negligence in upholding the strictest orthodoxy, the spirit of harmony has prevailed. The South church has a noble missionary record, both in home evangelization and in the foreign fields of Asia Minor, India, the Pacific islands and elsewhere. Dr Buckingham's 35 years have shown the advantage of a long pastorate in the mutual acquaintance and affection that give the teaching from the pulpit a value that it would not otherwise have. The deacons of the church have in general been of high standing in the city, the past and present ones being George Merriam, Abel Sweetzer, Daniel Bontecou, Erastus Hayes, Henry A. Robinson, A. S. McClean, Ariel Parish, Asa F. Cowles, O. W. Wilcox, Eli H. Patch, Charles Marsh, James Brewer, George H. Deane and Emery Meekins. During the winter previous to the organization services had been held in the old parish house at the corner of State and Market streets, but as soon as the church was formed with 40 members work was begun upon the Bliss-street building, which was a substantial frame structure with a comfortable audience-room, and, with the chapel near, it served admirably the church's purpose for over 30 years. The church was poor at first and had not been able to take the lot it wanted because of the additional \$700 of expense, but it has grown in wealth as in members, and it has been able to build its present elegant stone dwelling on Maple street at a cost, with land, of \$145,000, the payment of all this having been provided for. The services to-morrow will include a historical address in the morning by Rev Dr Buckingham, and an address in the evening by Noah Porter. In connection with the exercises will be a Sunday-school concert at 2.30 p. m. The aid of an orchestra of 16 pieces is expected; there will be singing and speaking by the little ones and addresses by older people.

Class of '53. 1883

The class which graduated thirty years ago from the Hartford Female Seminary held a class meeting on Thursday, in the old class room, in the building on Pratt street. The class originally consisted of twenty-four, twenty of whom are living, and of this number thirteen were present—two others, who had intended coming, being at the last moment prevented. The meeting was very enjoyable, many of those present not having seen their classmates for several years. In the evening there was a pleasant reunion at the house of Mrs. J. G. Rathbun (one of the class), on Summer street, which included the honorary members, namely, husbands and children, twenty-four in all being present, which singularly enough was the number who graduated. Yesterday morning the class met in the old North cemetery, at the grave of their beloved principal, Miss Strong, who died in 1853, and after strewing the grave with flowers, sang "Blest be the tie that binds," when they separated to meet again in the year 1888. Only one of the board of trustees of the school in '53 is living, Edward Goodwin, Esq., of this city.

COMMEMORATION AT WOODBURY.

Centennial of the Election of Bishop Seabury.

On the 25th of March, 1783, ten of the four-teen Episcopal clergy of Connecticut met at Woodbury, at the residence of the Rev. John Rutgers Marshall, and decided to elect a bishop. Peace had not been proclaimed, though it was known that the war of independence was at an end; but the circumstances of the times were such that it was felt necessary to take action as soon as possible, and to ask the English bishops to give to the church in the state of Connecticut the episcopate, which they had not felt able to give to the colonial church. The tone of opinion in certain quarters of the south of New England, favoring the adoption, at least as a temporary expedient, of a Presbyterian form of government, also led the Connecticut clergy to move at as early a date as possible in the election of a bishop. They selected the Rev. Jeremiah Leaming and the Rev. Samuel Seabury, D.D., as suitable persons to be consecrated to this office; and they empowered their secretary, the Rev. Abraham Jarvis, to go to New York in order to consult with them. Mr. Leaming, who was, we are told, their first choice, declined on account of his age and infirmities, to undertake the burden; but Dr. Seabury consented to accept it. The clergy who were assembled at Woodbury instructed their candidate, should he fail, by reason of political complications, to obtain consecration from the English bishops, to seek it at the hands of the disestablished Scotch church, and when Dr. Seabury returned to Connecticut in June, 1785, he had been consecrated a bishop by three of the bishops of Scotland. It should also be added that a letter was written in behalf and by order of the Connecticut clergy to the influential person who had suggested the plan for a Presbyterian form of government, remonstrating with him, and professing allegiance to the ancient forms and traditions of the Episcopal church.

Sunday last being the centennial anniversary of this important meeting, a special thanksgiving, set forth by Bishop Williams, at the request of the last convention, was read in all the churches in the diocese. And yesterday (Tuesday)

a memorial service was held in the church at Woodbury at 11 o'clock. Bishop Williams began the communion service, the Rev. Mr. Seymour of Litchfield reading the epistle and the Rev. Dr. Beardsley of New Haven the gospel. The bishop made an address based on the last words of the epistle: "I work a work in your days, a work in which ye shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you." He spoke eloquently of the faith and courage of the men who elected the first bishop of Connecticut, and the results of their quiet meeting in Woodbury; this diocese now numbering two hundred clergymen and some 22,000 communicants, and a united and prosperous church throughout the country owing much of its unity and its prosperity to them. Dr. Beardsley also made an appropriate address. The bishop then proceeded with the Holy Communion, being assisted in the service by the Rev. Prof. Hart, and in the administration to the clergy and a large number of the laity by the Rev. Dr. Beardsley, the Rev. Mr. Fogg and the rector, the Rev. J. F. George. Before the benediction the bishop read the special thanksgiving which was used throughout the diocese on Sunday last. After service, a collation was served in the house in which the Rev. Mr. Marshall lived and in the very room in which the clergy met in 1783. The clergymen present besides those mentioned above, were the Rev. Messrs Cooley, Jacobs, Whitteley, Stone, Stoddard, Micon, Convers, Ames and Adams of this diocese and the Rev. Mackay-Smith of New York.

South Congregational Church.

The annual meeting of the Second Ecclesiastical society, the Rev. Dr. Parker, pastor, was held Monday evening, and the usual routine business was transacted. Messrs W. E. Baker, H. C. Robinson and George F. Hills were elected committee of the society; John E. Morris was chosen clerk and James H. Knight treasurer. The same appropriations were made for religious services as at the last meeting, and no changes are contemplated in the choir. Nearly twenty gentlemen made applications for admission to the society and were received. There are already many new applications for sittings in this church. The seats will be sold during the last week of this month. For Good Friday service the choir have in rehearsal Mercadante's "Last Words of Christ," a composition of much grace and force. Mr. Gundlach will assist in its rendering. For Easter the choir will be strengthened by Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Charles Wilson and Messrs Graves, Kellogg and Knight, and a splendid programme of festival music will be given.

Sale of Seats at the South Church.

There was a large attendance at the sale of seats at the South church last evening and the bidding was active. The sale was conducted by Mr. E. W. Parsons and realized \$8,500, which is a larger sum than has been obtained in any previous year by about \$300. The highest price paid for a single pew was \$150, but eight or nine went at this price, and all but three or four of the pews in the church were disposed of.

The Park Church.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Park church society was held Thursday evening, resulting in the re-election of the old officers. Mr. A. E. Hart was chosen clerk; Messrs. Frank L. Howard, William H. Post, C. C. Kimball, J. D. Browne and William Tucker, committee; and Mr. E. M. Bunce, treasurer. The salary of the pastor, Rev. Dr. N. J. Barton, was continued at \$5,000, and the customary appropriations for music and other expenditures were authorized. During the year the society has paid off its debt of \$12,000, besides paying \$3,500 for current expenses of the year, which, together with collections in the church for charitable purposes make a total of nearly \$25,000. They commence the present year entirely free from debt, with a balance in the treasury, and a guarantee fund subscribed by members of the society, which with the amount usually received from the rental of pews, provides against any possible deficiency for the current year. The annual rental of pews will occur on Saturday evening, March 24. It is expected that the present organist and choir will be retained, which is a guarantee of good music.

The fifth anniversary of the settlement of the Rev. Mr. Cooper as pastor of the South church was very appropriately celebrated on Thursday evening by a reception and social in the church parlors. An elegant supper was prepared and served by the young ladies of the church, who also presented baskets of flowers. On returning home, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper found that friends had been there during their absence, and left a beautiful set of Haviland's China teaware and a purse of gold.

The First Pure Gothic.

The first pure Gothic style church built in this country is supposed to be Christ Episcopal church in this city. The architect was Ithiel Town of New Haven. He was also the inventor of the truss bridge, and he applied the principle to the church roof. The pillars of the interior support only the ceiling; the roof is provided for by the trusses. The tower was the first one of stone built in the state.

BUILDING AT AMHERST COLLEGE.

The New Library Annex and Walker Hall.

Amherst college has never shown more evidence of material prosperity than at present. The library annex is just completed, Walker hall is rising grander and more beautiful than ever from its ruins, and the \$50,000 Pratt gymnasium is a thing of the near future. When Mr. Giles of Boston a year ago left the college a bequest of \$50,000, the income of which was to be devoted to purchasing new books, it was evident that better accommodations must be provided, for the old library building was crowded. The present annex, directly in the rear of and rather larger than the old building, was then decided on. It is a fire-proof structure of Pelham granite and practically a cube, 40 feet in dimension, and the architectural effect is enhanced by a porch at the angle of the building. The interior is fitted up on the "stack system" invented by Mr. Van Brunt of Boston, the whole of the book-room being filled with iron cases set in rows two feet eight inches apart, these in turn resting on strong piers which furnish the support for the roof. This room has six stories, each seven feet high, bringing every book within convenient reach. The floors are of perforated iron, and windows extend on all sides from the top to the bottom, thus securing the very best light. There is \$2000 worth of iron in the stacks alone. This method of storing books is called the most ingenious and practical invented, every available inch of space being utilized, and by it nearly 180,000 volumes can be shelved. At the end of every other stack a desk and chair is placed, making in all 56 tables for the use of the students. Iron doors shut the book-room off from the delivery-room and the old library, which is to be fitted up for a reading-room. The contractors for the building were Woodbury and Leighton of Boston and its cost is about \$45,000, the college furnishing \$15,000 and private parties the remainder. The students are to be allowed access to the shelves under certain restrictions. The college has now \$4500 to expend yearly for books.

The burning of Walker hall last March seemed to be a calamity to the college, but though considerable inconvenience has been caused by it, the radical improvements made in rebuilding have compensated for the temporary loss. The Walker building was completed in 1876 and was the finest edifice on the grounds. Its architect, George Hathorne of New York, has since gone out of business, and the plans deposited by him in a New York store-house were burned a few years ago. Nothing of the hall was left standing by the fire but the walls, and they were so blackened and injured that each part had to be thoroughly tested in the process of rebuilding. The former architect had so impressed his plan upon the building that the present ones, Peabody & Stearns of Boston, found themselves obliged to follow it somewhat in rebuilding. The old plan determined the order of rooms in the first and second stories, and the only change in internal arrangement is on the third floor, where three large lecture-rooms and as many smaller working rooms have been finished off. They are finely lighted, well ventilated and admirably adapted to their purposes. In order to make the new building fire-proof the walls of Manson granite are lined inside with a 12-inch wall of brick. There is a two or three-inch space between the walls to keep out the moisture, and they are fastened by iron ties, thus in reality making two buildings, one inside the other. The floors are laid on the same plan; there is a plank floor, covered with plaster an inch thick, and upon that a hard-pine floor. This would prevent a fire from spreading, while it deadens all sounds. The roof is of slate laid upon planks, which are themselves supported by iron studs.

RESIGNATION OF REV. MR. HATCH.

He Leaves the Pastorate of the West Hartford Church for a Position in the Theological Seminary.

At the close of his sermon yesterday morning, Rev. F. S. Hatch, pastor of the Congregational church in West Hartford, read his resignation from the pastorate of the church, to take effect on October 16 next. The cause of Mr. Hatch's resignation is his acceptance of a position in the Theological seminary in this city, in connection with the semi-centennial fund, which the friends of the seminary propose to raise during the coming year, and which will prove a material benefit to the institution. It is probable that Mr. Hatch will become the treasurer of this fund.

The retiring pastor is a graduate of the seminary here, and for over seven years has been pastor of the West Hartford church. His term of service has been marked by unusual prosperity and activity and his labors for the welfare of the congregation have been rewarded by the highest success. Owing to his efforts the handsome granite church in West Hartford has been erected and paid for, and will ever remain a monument to his zeal and worth. He leaves a prosperous and united people, who will part with him with sorrow and regret, while at the same time they will send with him every wish for his success in the enlarged sphere of action which he is about to enter upon. Mr. Hatch is a son-in-law of Rev. Dr. Gage, pastor of the Pearl street church of this city.

Dismissal of the Rev. Mr. Hatch.

A council of Congregational churches met at West Hartford yesterday afternoon to dissolve the pastoral relations between the Rev. F. S. Hatch and the First church of that town. All the Congregational churches of this city were represented except the South, which did not appear. The towns adjacent to West Hartford were nearly all represented. The action of the council was entirely unanimous, as it appeared to be Mr. Hatch's absolute conviction of duty that he must leave his pastorate and accept a position in connection with the Hartford Theological seminary. The "Result of Council," drawn up by a committee, of which the Rev. Dr. Walker was chairman, spoke warmly of Mr. Hatch's ministry, and cordially commended him to the confidence of the churches.

A very fully attended public reception was extended to the Rev. Mr. Hatch and wife on Tuesday evening. It had not been widely advertised, but it was a delightful occasion to all. Short addresses were made, in which the speakers made allusions in very complimentary terms, to Mr. Hatch's labors in behalf of the town, the parish, the church, and finally the grand interest of Sunday schools in the state. Few men have been able to work so widely and at the same time so effectively for a town and church as he has done. At the close of the addresses the Rev. Professor Stearns presented Mr. Hatch with a copy of the new Encyclopedia Britannica and Mrs. Hatch with a photograph album, both beautifully bound, and a sum of money to complete the set and to make some other purchases as reminders of the kindness of their West Hartford friends.

Coming to Trinity Church.

The Rev. Storrs O. Seymour of Litchfield, has been called to Trinity church in this city, to the place made vacant by the death of the Rev. E. E. Johnson, and has accepted the call. Mr. Seymour was graduated at Yale college in 1857 and after entering the Episcopal ministry was called to the church in Milford. From there he went to Pawtucket and to Trinity church in Norwich. From Norwich he went to his old home, Litchfield where he has been for a number of years.

Mr. Seymour is a son of the late Chief Justice Origen S. Seymour. He is a member of the state board of education and is a gentleman quite widely known through the state and every where held in the highest respect and regard. Hartford, as well as Trinity church is fortunate in his acceptance.

ed by incombustible blocks of cement. The building is to be heated by steam. The furniture will be of the most approved pattern, especial facilities being provided for the new \$10,000 physical apparatus purchased last summer in Paris by Dr Henshaw. The English department will have one of the large rooms on the third floor and the history department another, the working rooms being devoted to astronomy and physics. The rooms on the lower floors will be utilized, as heretofore, for the needs of mathematics and philosophy, with the treasurer's and president's offices and the trustees' apartments separate. The building will be ready for occupancy at the next commencement.

THE CHARTER OAK NATIONAL BANK.

Resignation of President Hillyer.

The contemplated resignation of General Charles T. Hillyer, president of the Charter Oak National bank, reports of which have for some time been in circulation, took effect yesterday, and he retires from the position which he has so long and ably filled, only from indisposition to any longer discharge the active duties pertaining to it. He will continue to remain in the bank as a director.

The Charter Oak bank was organized in August 1853, mainly by the efforts of General Charles T. Hillyer, William H. Allyn—now of Washington, D. C.—the late Judge William N. Matson and Doctor William T. Lee. It went into operation October 3d, with the first installment of its capital, \$125,000, paid in, and with the following officers:—Charles T. Hillyer, president; J. F. Morris, cashier; and the following named gentlemen as directors. Charles T. Hillyer, Gurdon Trumbull, Charles H. Brainard, William N. Matson, Newton Case, Lucius Barbour, William H. Allyn, Samuel B. Tuttle and George M. Welch. Of these directors General Hillyer alone is now connected with the bank, and four of them, Messrs. Trumbull, Matson, Barbour and Tuttle are not living. The two officers have served together for twenty-six years, and their administration has been during this period one of success. General Hillyer has been remarkable for his sagacity, shrewdness, punctuality, and devotedness to the interests of the bank of which he was the founder, the result of his efforts being seen in its present condition, to which he may well point with pride and satisfaction on his voluntary retirement from the duties of his position.

Mr. J. F. Morris, the new president, needs no introduction to the Hartford public or the patrons of the bank. From its organization for twenty-six years he has filled the responsible position of cashier, and no small share of its continued and uniform success has been due to his conscientious and judicious labors. As a business man and a citizen he is respected and beloved by all who know him. He is eminently qualified for his new office, being possessed of excellent judgment, thorough knowledge of the banking business, conservative tendencies, and a personal character of the very highest order.

The new cashier, Mr. James P. Taylor, is the son of the late Eldad Taylor, and is well and favorably known to Hartford citizens. He has had good banking experience, his early training being in the Charter Oak bank, where he was a clerk for ten years, during several of which he was teller. This position he left to assume the cashiership of the City National bank of Chicago, and he was subsequently for a time cashier of the Dry Goods bank in New York city, which has lately gone into liquidation. He is also known in life insurance circles, being for several years secretary of the Hartford Life and Annuity company. He possesses good business ability, energy, and strict integrity. His appointment will be recognized as an excellent one, and his many friends will rejoice at his advancement.

The bank has had comparatively slight reverses, and though enjoined during the panic of 1857 by the bank commissioners, Messrs. Dunham and Noyes—the latter now being an inmate of the New Jersey state prison—it passed through that panic without the loss of any of its assets. It has never passed a dividend. It has paid to its stockholders over \$1,100,000, or an average of over five per cent. semi-annually during its existence of 26 years, and now has a surplus of nearly \$300,000. In the reorganization of the bank as a national bank in 1864 it was made a depository of the United States, and since July 1869 has been the sole depository in this internal Revenue district. The conservative policy which has governed the board for years past will be continued under the new administration, and the present excellent board of directors.

THE NEWGATE PRISON.

Recollections by one of Its Former Guardsmen.

General Charles T. Hillyer of this city, formerly president of the Charter Oak national bank, and one of the most generally known and oldest business men of this busy community, is a native of Granby and when a young man was for some time one of the soldiers on guard at the old Connecticut Newgate prison, at the copper mines in East Granby, where the state prisoners, or part of them, were confined in the shafts of the blue underground, before the Wethersfield prison was built. General Hillyer recollects clearly many exciting adventures there and is probably more familiar with the history of the spot than any one else now living.

He says nobody really knows when the first copper mining was done there, nor does any one know the extent of the ramifications of shafts and passage ways underground there, since many are closed by debris. The prisoners, of whom there were as many as 160 confined in the shafts, were the worst characters who fell into the power of the law. They were kept all the time under ground and at night were locked into pens. Most of them were chained by the leg while at work and some of the worst he remembers seeing chained to the ground by one chain on the leg and at the same time fastened to the roof by another chain which was attached to an iron collar about the prisoner's neck.

The guards were on duty underground, two together, for an hour and a half at a time. When the shift was made one guardsman stood over the only exit to the shaft, cutlass in hand, and had any attempt been made towards an uprising by the prisoners this one man could have kept them all down. They recognized this themselves and never had their outbreaks then. The favorite time for rebellion was while at work and more than one desperate fellow was shot by the guards. One time a colored prisoner jumped upon his guard while the latter was reading aloud to him from the Bible, which he liked very much to do, though apparently it hadn't been very effective. A fierce fight followed but it ended in the negro being shot through the head just as he was about to brain the soldier. The affair was much regretted for this negro prisoner was the best fiddler to be found anywhere about and was in great demand at the frequent dances in which the young people of Turkey Hill, as East Granby was then called, were accustomed to join.

Many of the signs of the prison occupation have been carried off in the past fifty years or more and many of the buildings are in ruins but the old quadrangle still stands and one or two of the sentry boxes at the corners of the wall, while underground in one of the rooms where the men were kept at night one of the massive iron window bars is still in place, half sawed in two by the tedious work of some prisoner who was detected and never made his way clear to liberty.

DISCOVERY OF OLD COINS.

Several old coins were found a few inches below the surface on the small triangular park at the corner of Washington and Lafayette streets, yesterday, by the workmen who are engaged there. All of the coins, judging by the partly obliterated impressions on each, are of the English standard used in the colonies a hundred and fifty years ago. One bears the date of 1739, another 1742, while on the others it is impossible to make out what date they bear owing to their worn appearance. Thirty or forty years ago the plot of ground was considerably larger than at present, but even then bearing much of its present triangular appearance. In those days election week was devoted entirely to athletic games, and this was the favorite play ground for shop apprentices and others who indulged in the sports, and it is believed that when engaged in pitching pennies several were lost and not recovered, and that those found yesterday are the identical coins used.

THE HOSMER SALE.

An Interesting Collection of Antique Furniture, etc., Sold at Auction.

To-day will witness the stripping of the old Hosmer mansion of the last of its large collection of furniture, etc., which had accumulated during the long life of its owner. Yesterday, the articles were sold at auction by C. A. Atkins under the instructions of the administrator, Mr. Mather, and the proceeds will be covered into the cash avails of the estate. The attendance was sufficient to pack the contracted rooms in which the auctioneer successively put the articles under the hammer, and many persons went away without buying owing to the impossibility of getting within reach of either the auctioneer's eye or ear. Few of the articles were of much marketable value, but as relics they brought prices that were in several instances astonishing. Many of our best known citizens dropped in during the sale, which continued from 10 a. m. until 5 in the afternoon, and many of the ladies, of whom the gathering was principally composed, remained throughout. The sale began with the contents of the west room of the L. mainly kitchen utensils, etc., which were purchased separately by a second-hand dealer for an aggregate of about \$9. For somewhat less than that sum, he secured the few articles in the back kitchen, but when the auctioneer reached the front kitchen, the assemblage found a more desirable class of articles, and the trading became more general and spirited; aggregate sales, \$30 or so. The principal sale of the day was held in the dining room, where had been gathered upon two long tables a large collection of table ware, small articles of household use, pictures, nick-nacks, etc. A set plated on earthenware brought \$12, a dinner set of 104 pieces was knocked down to Horace Johnson for \$22, two chairs were taken by W. H. Kelsey for \$7.50 and J. G. Rathbun secured five pieces of the old Charter Oak tree for \$2.50. The ladies bid briskly on the China ware, and some of the smaller lots were divided; the single pieces bringing high prices as relics. A dozen or more razors were bid off by the gentlemen present at good prices. The dining room sales footed up nearly \$120. The furniture in the small bedroom where Mr. Hosmer died—of ancient style and little value—went mainly to Mr. Ryan, a second hand dealer, for about \$25. The articles in Mr. Hosmer's office went at fair prices, one gentleman securing his table for \$5, an Mr. Thomas Sisson two office chairs at \$2.40 each. Seven umbrellas sold from 25 cents to \$1.30, and six canes from 10 cents to 85 cents. The umbrellas were of heavy build, silk covered, and apparently of foreign manufacture. The parlor furniture that had been left for the sale, brought about \$65, General Prentiss buying a sofa and a solid mahogany center-table with carved legs, Mr. Kelsey the set of chairs, and Mrs. J. G. Smith the mirror for \$11.50.

In the upper hall-way over the office the auctioneer sold several articles belonging to the Bull family, including Scott's Bible (in five volumes, with copious notes,) to Mr. John Watson, who also purchased a substantial mahogany book case. Other minor articles raised the proceeds of this sale to \$24. Somewhat more was realized from the sale in the southwest chamber, A. Terry taking five pieces of a bird-eye maple chamber set for \$10.50. In the front, or guest chamber, \$72 was paid for a nice chamber set, good bedding and a host of minor articles, the lady bidders becoming somewhat excited over the bidding on the bed clothing and running prices considerably above the real value of the articles. The bedroom to the rear had little of value in it excepting an antique bureau, which went to Mrs. J. G. Smith.

The attic was the repository of a heterogeneous collection of old "traps," among which were bureaus, trunks, etc. Mr. Weeks bought two antique warming-pans for \$1.50, the larger articles brought about \$13, and Horace Johnson bid off the odds and ends in one lot for \$3.50. The sale terminated with the disposal of the contents of the servant's room, in the rear part of the attic, for \$20, Dr. Riddle paying \$8.50 for a fine mahogany secretary, nicely mounted in brass.

The sale aggregated something over \$550, which is a better figure than had been estimated. But people wanted relics and were willing to pay for them.

LETTER FROM EX-MAYOR DAY.

Major Kinney announced that if pleasant to-day, the Foot Guard would meet at the armory by 11:30 to have a parade before the hour of escorting the Continentals to the depot. Major Kinney said that Ex-Mayor Calvin Day was to have been present and respond to the toast, "The Day we celebrate." However, he was unavoidably absent, but had sent a letter, which Major Kinney read, as follows:

HARTFORD, October 19th, 1882.

DEAR SIR:—

Your kind invitation to participate with the Foot Guards in their celebration of the one hundred and eleventh anniversary of their organization, recalls to mind the many interesting occasions in which I have had great pleasure in being present with the Guards. The Foot Guards were the first military organization, within my knowledge, to introduce the pleasant practice of military excursions, which have become so universal. One of the early visits we made was to New York, where the Guards were received with flattering attention; another occasion was the laying of the corner stone of Groton monument. These pleasant occasions have been followed by many others to different places where the Foot Guards have always been received with kind attention and the trips greatly enjoyed. At home we have had the honor of doing escort duty to many distinguished visitors. On the last visit of Lafayette to this country, the Guards were prominent in paying their respects. When General Jackson paid his only visit to New England, the Guards under my command, had the honor of acting as his body guard on his visit to this city, and were kindly complimented by him. On many occasions the Guards have had great pleasure in receiving their military friends from different parts of the country, and you are to be congratulated on the visit of your distinguished guests on this occasion.

Regretting my inability to be present with you in paying my respects to your distinguished guests, and enjoying the pleasure of mingling again with the old Guards in the pleasure of the occasion,

I am dear sir, our obt' serv't,
CALVIN DAY.

TO MAJOR J. C. KINNEY.

The Charter Oak.

The Providence Journal has the following: "The Journal window contains a remarkably fine engraving of the old Charter Oak, Hartford, which has just now an especial interest. The original was painted many years ago by Charles De W. Brownell, Esq., now of Bristol. The painting finally passed into the hands of ex-Governor Jewell, who was so much impressed by its merits that he caused it to be engraved, and he sent the first proof of the engraving to the artist, Mr. Brownell, a few days before his death."

A Medallion Portrait of Governor Seymour.

Mrs. D. M. Seymour has presented to Washington Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar, of this city, a bronze medallion portrait of the late Thomas H. Seymour. The portrait is by Enoch S. Wood, the sculptor, and is a most faithful likeness. The medallion has been mounted in an elaborate and very beautiful bronze frame by T. F. Burke, and is now on exhibition at his art gallery, 167 Asylum street. It will be hung in the hall of the commandery.

Resignation of Conductor Stone.

After nearly a quarter of a century of honorable service Conductor Stone of the Consolidated road has been compelled to resign on account of failing health. For upwards of twenty years he has had charge of the "scoot" train between this city and Springfield, in which position he will be greatly missed by the patrons of the road, by whom he was highly esteemed. In his retirement the public lose a genial and accommodating officer and the company a faithful and efficient employee.

ROMANTIC NEWGATE PRISON.

BLOODY ESCAPES FROM MINE.

The Tories and Their Outbreaks—Rough Annals of Place.

Few people realize that so picturesque a relic exists within 20 miles of this city as the old Newgate prison, at Granby, Ct., which was damaged by fire last Saturday. Its chief historical interest comes, of course, from its use as a prison for tory prisoners during the Revolution, and the bloody history of the place during that period and the succeeding time when it was a state-prison reads like a story of Robert Louis Stevenson. The old copper mine on the grounds, at the beginning of the 18th century was operated by all sorts of companies and labor, slave and free, and, never proving so profitable as had been hoped, was turned in 1773 into a Connecticut prison. The brilliant idea of putting this cavern 75 and more feet under ground to such use was conceived in the belief that it would be "next to impossible for any person to escape from." An act was passed prescribing the terms for imprisonment, which amounted to 10 years for the first offense of burglary, robbery and counterfeiting, and a life term for the second offense. The keeper of the prison was an-

of the men was suffocated by the smoke which filled the damp cavern, and five others barely saved with their lives. The mine was soon seen to be far from secure, for in addition to these escapes there were a number of individuals who got away in one way or another, the first convicts convicted getting away in 18 days after imprisonment and another escaping in just four days after his confinement.

In 1777, therefore, a strong wooden building was erected around the shaft, but was promptly set on fire the next year and burned to the ground. In 1780 it was rebuilt and again in 1782 burned down. This was done unquestionably by tory sympathizers and during the nine years ending with this the prison buildings had been burned down three times and half of the convicts had escaped. In addition to this there was a tragic break made by the prisoners on May 18, 1781, in which Gad Sheldon, one of the guards, was stabbed to death by escaping prisoners. There were 30 tories in the jail at the time and some 24 guards. The discipline was rather lax, however, and the prisoners, taking advantage of the opening of the hatchway by two of the officers to let down the wife of a prisoner named Young, rushed out and overpowered the guards, most of whom were asleep. They secured their muskets, mortally wounded Sheldon and badly hurt six more. Many of the prisoners were badly wounded, but all who were not too se-

med "Guinea," who died in the Wethersfield prison in 1834 at the supposed age of 110 years, was another of the characters of Newgate. He is said to have been so used to the prison that on being released he returned and insisted on spending his days there. There were, of course, a great many remarkable characters associated with the history of the old jail and a great body of adventurous and romantic history. The fire in the main building leaves most of the walls standing, and the prison will not be obliterated, but will still remain as an interesting ruin for the visitor.

The prison was located above an old copper mine, which is said to have been opened early in the 18th century. It was later abandoned, and in 1773 was made a state-prison. Contemporary records show that the prisoners were sent underground to sleep by means of an upright wooden ladder, similar to that which still exists. The men were shackled together, and were brought out at 4 every morning to begin their day's work above ground. The mine is very damp, but in spite of this it is said that it was so well ventilated that no serious sickness resulted among the prisoners, and in old times the gases from the chemicals in the ore were supposed to keep the prisoners in good health. The prison was first put under the charge of a Capt John Viets, the landlord of the tavern across the road, who was an ancestor of the present owner of the prison.

The prison became of national importance during the Revolutionary war, when dangerous tories were consigned to it for safe keeping, some of these being committed by Gen Washington himself. The first buildings were of wood, but were three times burned down during the Revolution by tory sympathizers to effect the release of the prisoners. At one time the prisoners attempted to burn the wooden doorway of the mine, and smothered to death two of their number and almost killed five more, but all without making their escape. Two deep shafts go down from the surface of the ground to the mine underneath, and a number of bad accidents have taken place in these. The most tragic was the death of Abel N. Starkey, a prisoner, who tried to climb to the surface in the shaft over the well on the night before the prisoners were removed to Wethersfield, but fell back and was drowned in the 18 feet of water underneath. One story was that he was entangled and finally pulled down by his heavy fetters; another that he was betrayed by a guard, who cut the rope which he had given Starkey to make his escape with.

FIRE AT OLD NEWGATE.

HOUSE BURNED AND PART OF THE PRISON BUILDINGS.

Picturesque Ruins Made More Ruinous—History of the Mine and Establishment of the Prison.

The picturesque ruins of the old Newgate prison at Copper Hill in East Granby were made more ruinous early Saturday morning by a fire which destroyed the combustible parts of the old stone building, standing at the southwest angle of the grounds, and of the warden's house which was toward the northwest corner and under which the descent of the passage of the old mine was effected. The walls of both buildings remain.

In the so-called stone building were a number of interesting relics of the old prison days, including what remained of the treadmill that the men had to work. Under this building in its cellar were the barred cells and it is in a bar in the window of one of these cells that there is a deep cutting, showing where some prisoner had half-way sawed his way to freedom and then been detected.

It has been customary for visitors to ramble about the buildings and examine the ruins and then go down into the mine and grope their way in the shafts, where the prisoners were confined. In one place there is the ring in the wall to which men were chained. The most noticeable detail above ground has always been a brick sentry-box at the southeast corner, close by the road. That was not affected by the fire.

The copper mine first attracted public attention in 1705 and it was worked more or less until 1735. It is a tradition that Governor Belcher of Massachusetts blew in there about \$75,000, which at that period was a lot of money. His letters refer frequently to his expectations from the next shipment of ore. The ore was taken out, "cobbled," which means made as rich as possible by knocking off with a hammer as much of the rough stone as could be dislodged, and shipped away. There are to-day great piles of "cobblings" at the mouths of the shafts, amid which bits of ore are found assaying up to 30 or 40 per cent. of pure copper.

In 1773 the colony of Connecticut established at the mines the prison and named it Newgate. The first prisoner was confined there December 22, 1773, and escaped January 9, 1774. The first keeper was John Viets. During the Revolutionary War the place was used at a prison for Tories, who were often shut up there by order of General Wash-

FIRE AT NEWGATE.

The Old Prison in East Granby Destroyed Early This Morning.

DISCOVERED BY FARM HAND.

It is Believed That the Fire Was of Incendiary Origin—Main Building and Warden's House Found Burning at Same Time.

HISTORIC ARTICLES RUINED BY FLAMES.

Special to THE HARTFORD TIMES.

East Granby, May 14. The old Newgate prison in East Granby was destroyed by fire early this morning.

The fire was discovered at 4:15 by a Mr. Brown who is employed by Hubert Grissin, a farmer, living in the neighborhood. When the fire was first seen by Mr. Brown the flames and smoke were coming out of the prison building proper and the building known as the warden's house, which stood near it. Mr. Brown and Mr. Gris-

sach of several mimic theaters of war that have been arranged for by the managers of the public Independence day celebration in Chicago. The programme proper will begin on the morning of the Fourth, and free fire crackers and torpedoes of the harmless variety will be supplied to all small boys for the asking. In the afternoon bands of the National Guard will give concerts in the parks and a military promenade will take place. In the evening the United States ship Dorothea will fight a sham battle off the lake front with a condemned hulk and will blow up the foe with a torpedo; there will be rockets, searchlight display and martial maneuvers and the day will close in a grand pyrotechnic outburst. A committee to have charge of the work of providing safeguards for persons injured by toy pistols or fireworks has been appointed.

PROGRESS OF THE CONNECTICUT

Rapid Work on the Big Battleship at the New York Navy Yard.

New York, May 14.—In the month of April the mechanics of the Brooklyn navy yard engaged on the battleship Connecticut made a gain on the battleship Louisiana, under construction at the Newport News ship building yard. This is the first time this has occurred since last fall. All during the winter the men at the southern yard gained on their rivals at Brooklyn, so that instead of being on practically equal footing, as was the case eight months ago, they secured a clear lead of ten per cent.

The percentages of completion on April 1 were: Connecticut, 34.56; Louisiana, 44.27. In the month of May the Connecticut not only led her own, but gained a fraction of one per cent. over the Louisiana. The advance on the former vessel was exactly four per cent., while the southern craft



NEWGATE PRISON IN 1802.

sin gave the alarm, but nothing could be done to save the interior of the two buildings.

The Loss.

The loss consists mainly in the destruction of articles which were not of much value, intrinsically, but which were priceless for their historical associations. They were articles which were manufactured by prisoners in the old prison when it was used for the confinement of prisoners. There were old sickles and pitchforks as well as molds. The latter were used in the making of lead bullets. The interior was entirely destroyed and its modern furnishings for the convenience and accommodation of visitors were reduced to ashes. The observatory on the roof of the building, from which a magnificent view of the surrounding country was had, was totally destroyed.

The Buildings.

The main buildings, which constituted the prison proper, were of stone, and they had a frontage of about 100 feet. On one side the prison was four stories high. The warden's house was of brick, and was not so imposing in its general appearance as the main structure. The buildings were owned by F. D. Viets of Springfield, Mass., who leased them to Almon Phelps of Copper Hill, East Granby. Mr. Phelps had the interior fitted up for the accommodation of visitors. There were facilities for providing lunch, which the hundreds of visitors to the interesting place every season appreciated.

The Insurance.

There was an insurance of \$1,500 on the buildings and their contents. It was stated to-day there was hardly any doubt but what the fire was of incendiary origin. There was nothing in any of the buildings of an inflamma-

History of Buildings.

At the May session of the general assembly, in 1773, William Pitkin, Erastus Ellsworth and Jonathan Humphreys were appointed a committee to "view and explore the copper mines at Simsbury," with regard to that place for a prison and after their favorable report, they were authorized to obtain possession of the property. They bought up a mining lease that had nineteen years to run, and prepared the place to receive prisoners. The legislature gave it the name of Newgate. Burglars, horse thieves and counterfeits were liable to be sent there to work in the mines. John Viets was the first master, or keeper, of the prison. The first convict, John Henson, was received December 22, 1773, and escaped on the ninth of the next month. The history of the prison is a long list of escapes, uprisings, fires, and other troubles, although it early acquired the reputation of a comparatively secure place, as appears by General Washington's reference to it. In 1777 the prisoners were all taken to the Hartford jail, and probably the prison was not used until 1780, when it was rebuilt and the prisoners were set at other work than mining. There was another sweeping fire in 1872. The heavy wall about the prison was built in 1802. All the prisoners were finally removed to Wethersfield on October 1, 1827, and the prison and land were sold.

Chicago to Have a Big Fourth.

Chicago, May 14.—One policeman, one fireman, one doctor, one volunteer school teacher and one naval militia-man will be on hand July 4 to guard

OLD NEWGATE PRISON BURNED.

FINE COLONIAL RUIN GONE.

Fire Thought to be Incendiary—Remarkable History of Place.

The old Newgate prison building at Granby, Ct., a relic of colonial days which has been visited annually by hundreds of people from all parts of the world, was burned yesterday, and most of the valuable articles of historical interest contained in it were destroyed. Only the stone walls of the prison building remain. It was owned by Samuel D. Viets of this city, and was valued at about \$12,000. The amount of insurance is not known. A considerable revenue has been obtained from sight-seers which desired to inspect the old prison and also the abandoned copper mine which had an opening within the walls of the structure. Part of the building was sublet to a restaurant keeper. The cause of the fire has not been determined, but there is a suspicion that it was of incendiary origin.

The ruin was one of the most picturesque in this section of the country. Situated on the side of a bleak trap-rock mountain, it commanded from its lonely position a wonderful sweep of scenery across the long valley underneath, and was itself a landmark seen for miles around. A dilapidated wall, part brick and part stone, some 15 feet high, inclosed it. On the southeast corner of this an old brick sentry box remains. The older buildings were of brick, and were badly crumbled and broken down. The blacksmith-shop in the northeast corner was practically gone; the building used as a chapel and cooper-shop, in the southeast corner, was unroofed by a high wind 20 years ago, and was gradually falling to pieces. In the central part of the inclosure was a group of narrow, contracted cells. The main building was the structure roughly built of brownstone in the southwest corner. This was built on a slope, and, counting the half-basements, was four stories high. A picturesque cupola surmounted it, and within considerable remained to suggest the routine life of the old prison.

A part of the tread-mill on which the prisoners were worked remained, and various other apparatus used in their work. The big mixing table for bread, fed by a flour spout from above, was still shown. On the lowest floor reached through a trap door was a room some 10 by 20 feet, where the male prisoners slept in double-tiered wooden bunks capable of accommodating 32. The women's sleeping quarters, which accommodated 20, were just above. Air and light were supplied these cells by heavily-barred openings in the thick masonry some 10 inches high and two feet wide, which were without glass and open both winter and summer. In the center of the yard was the warden's house, in which were contained a number of valuable relics. A room where they were kept was broken into within a fortnight, and some of the most valuable of the

thorized to punish convicts with "no whipping, not exceeding 10 stripes, and by putting shackles and fetters upon them." The property was bought and fortified for \$375.

There is now little memory of the severities practiced by the Americans against the Tories at the time of the Revolution, although the treatment of the Americans by the British in such prisons as those of the hulks located in New York are still kept vivid by faithful patriots. It is recorded, however, that in some sections of the colonies public sentiment authorized the shooting of Tories, if found outside their own premises. One was shot in the town of Simsbury, Ct., and another publicly hanged in Hartford. Besides this, a number of them were thrust into this dripping mine, which equals for unhealthiness and greyness any of the dungeons of the middle ages. Some very prisoners, privateers, who were captured on the Long Island coast in 1781, described their incarceration in the place as follows:—

In approaching this horrid dungeon they were first conducted to the apartments of the guards, then through a trap-door down stairs into another upon the same floor with the kitchen, which was divided from it by a very strong partition door. In the corner of this outer room and near the door of the stairs opened another large trap-door, covered with bars and bolts of iron, which was hoisted up by two guards by means of a tackle, while the hinges grated as it turned upon their hooks and opened the jaws and mouth of what they call hell, into which they descended by means of a ladder about six feet more, which led to a large iron grate, or hatchway, locked down over a shaft of about three feet diameter, sunk through the solid rock, which they were told led to the bottomless pit. Finding it not possible to avoid this hard, cruel fate, they bade their adieus to the world and descended the ladder about 38 feet more, when they came to what is called the landing; then marching shelf by shelf till, descending about 30 or 40 feet more, they came to a platform of boards laid under foot, with a few more put overhead to carry out the water which keeps continually dripping. Here they say they found the inhabitants of this woeful mansion, who were exceedingly anxious to know what was going on above. They told them that Lord Cornwallis had beat the rebel army and that their money was gone to the devil, with which they seemed satisfied and rejoiced at the good news. They were obliged to make use of pots of charcoal to dispel the foul air, which in some degree was drawn off by means of a ventilator or anger hole, which is bored from the surface through at this spot and said to be 70 feet perpendicular.

Men committed to prison like this were naturally desperate, and immediately there began all sorts of attempts at violent jail-breaking. The first general escape was in 1774, when Capt. John Viets was pounced upon by the inmates of the prison when he entered the cell, knocked down and locked up in the shaft, from which all the prisoners hastened to disperse. Nearly all of them were captured. Another desperate attempt was made by the prisoners in 1776, when they tried to burn down a wooden door which blocked an opening cut from the mine to the side hill to allow water to run off. Instead of getting away, one

injured escaped. A few were captured, but a number, including privateers already mentioned, escaped to British headquarters.

The place was taken by the state in 1790 and made a permanent state-prison. The prisoners were principally employed in making nails. A wooden palisade was erected about the grounds, which was replaced in 1802 by the strong stone wall, 12 feet high, which is still standing. A brick building was erected in the center of the yard for the officers and a stone apartment replaced the old wooden building over the mouth of the shaft. About 1815 a building some 50 feet long was put up in the southeast corner of the yard, the lower story being used occasionally for cells and the upper for a chapel. Another building, which was erected just west, served in its lower story the varied purpose of cooper-shop, hospital and kitchen, and in the upper as a shoe-maker's shop. These buildings, made of brick, form the ruins which appear in the foreground of the accompanying cut. In the northeast corner another brick building, now entirely gone, was used as a wagon shop. About 1824 the large stone building which was just burned and appears in the background, was put up on the west side of the yard. It contained a tread-mill for grinding grain and living quarters for the convicts. The prison was given up in 1827 with the location of the institution at Wethersfield.

On the change of the prison to civil uses there was no cessation of the attempts to escape. In 1794 a convict named Newel dug his way out of the cellar under the guard-room, where the prisoners were given the choice of sleeping. In 1802, during an epidemic of sickness among the prison attendants, a general uprising took place, but was frustrated by "Dan" Forward, the only member of the guard still in good health, who took hold of two of the refractory prisoners and pitched them down upon those below them who were trying to come up the shaft. In November, 1806, 30 prisoners in the nail-shop had obtained keys to their fetters, made by a clever fellow-prisoner from pewter buttons on their clothes, and at the signal of a shovel struck on a chimney unlocked their chains. Aaron Goomer, a negro, and another prisoner seized an officer named Smith, and the whole would probably have escaped had not a guard named Roe shot Goomer through the head, killing him instantly. At least two attempts were made at escape by simulating death, and in one case a prisoner escaped by taking the place of a dead negro in his coffin.

One of the most harrowing stories of the prison concerns an old negro who was confined in the "sounding-room," and while there, to amuse himself, pulled his fetters up from his ankles over the calves of his legs. This, stopping the flow of blood, so injured his legs that they had to be amputated. After that he remained in the vicinity, one of the local characters. Another negro, Prince Mortimer, nick-

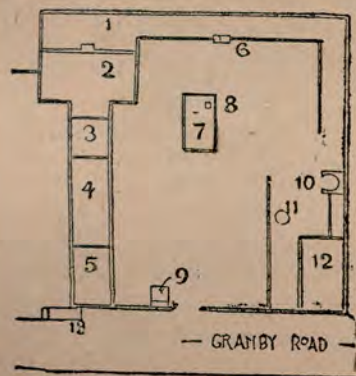


HE old Newgate Prison, in East Granby, was the first fully equipped prison in Connecticut. It was built back in 1773. Two years before the fires of liberty were kindled at Lexington, the General Assembly

of the Colony took steps to establish a dungeon for malefactors and in christening it, the Solons of the day named the place, after the dreaded London Newgate, intending to invest its name with the terrors of that prison. They purchased a mining lease, which had nineteen years to run, and remodeled the excavations in such ways as would render them tenable while retaining their strength and gloominess.

Mining Under Difficulties.

From East Rock northerly through the commonwealth runs a ridge of hills which at times may be said to rise to the



PLAN OF NEWGATE.

- 1—Moat.
- 2—Treadmill. Cells under.
- 3—Kitchen.
- 4—Chapel.
- 5—Cells under.
- 6—Latrines.
- 7—Officers' headquarters.
- 8—Entrance to dungeons.
- 9—Holding shaft.
- 10—Smelt furnace.
- 11—Well.
- 12—Wagon shop.
- 13—Sentry box.

dignity of mountains, in East Granby, this ridge attains a higher elevation than at any other place. At a point of much beauty and picturesqueness it became a precipitous, craggy rock of immense size. On the western declivity of this was dug a mine in the early years of the eighteenth century. In those days the country was covered with a primeval forest, ranged by bands of Indians. The mining was conducted under the hand-caps which Mother Nature and the red men imposed. Mining tools and suitable facilities were lacking. Excavations were made in spite of the obstacles and the mining continued with considerable regularity until well down

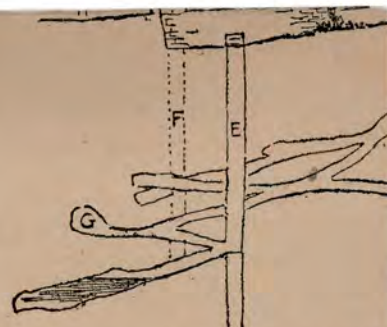
Captain John Viets was the first keeper or warden of the prison, taking charge in 1774, at which time there was no day guard, though two or three sentinels kept watch at night. It was the captain's custom to carry in the convicts' food. One fine day a number contrived to unbar their cell doors and pounce on the surprised captain and lock him in a cell and escape. The prisoners attempted to cross the Farmington River and were retaken. The incident spread terror among the townsmen and for many weeks the children were afraid to stir out at night.

In the spring of 1775 prisoners attempted escape by burning a heavy wooden door, which barred the mouth of a "level" leading out from the shaft. It was a case of damp fuel in a damp dungeon and one of the convicts was suffocated and five others made insensible.

Boston Lady's Verse.

Tories were imprisoned and many suffered from unnecessary cruelty. Their sufferings led a Boston lady to write in the formal manner of the times: Can, then, the verdure of these blissful plains

Conceal the caves where Penal Rigor reigns! Where the starved wretch, by suffering folly led To snatch the feast where pampered plenty fed, Shut from the sunny breeze and healthful skies, On the cold, dripping stone, low, withering, lies, Torn from the clime that gave his visions birth, A pained member of the vital earth! If the sweet Muse with Nature's best control Can melt to sympathy the reasoning soul,

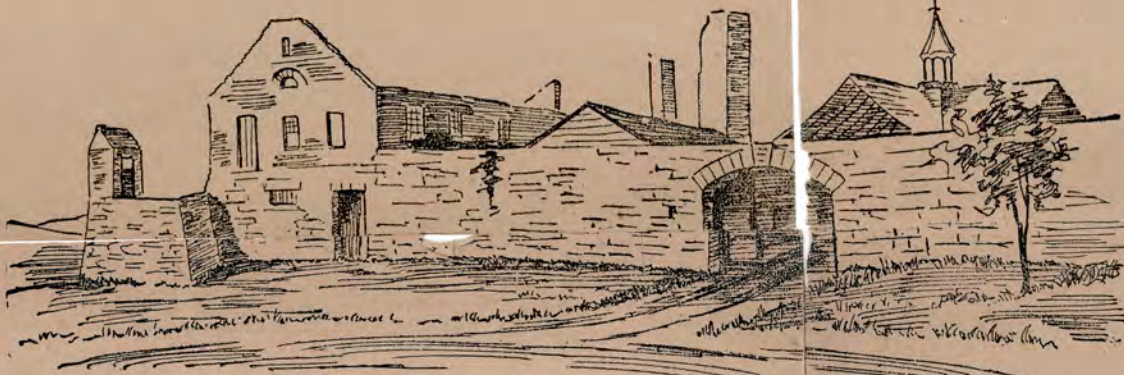


THE UNDERGROUND.

- A—Chapel.
- B—Officers' headquarters.
- C—Ladder.
- D—Bunk room.

Conceal the caves where Penal Rigor reigns! Where the starved wretch, by suffering folly led To snatch the feast where pampered plenty fed, Shut from the sunny breeze and healthful skies, On the cold, dripping stone, low, withering, lies, Torn from the clime that gave his visions birth, A pained member of the vital earth! If the sweet Muse with Nature's best control Can melt to sympathy the reasoning soul,

In 1782 the use of the mines was abandoned, but in 1790 the prison was re-established. It had been discovered by the sapient jailers that the implements used in mining were just the things which the prisoners could utilize in digging their way out of the rocks.



THE OLD NEWGATE PRISON.

She bids thee rend those grating bars away, And o'er the dungeon break the beam of day. Give the frail felon with laborious toil To pay the penance of his wasted spoil. Hear his deep groan, heed his repentant prayer, And snatch his frenzied spirit from despair; Nor let these fields, arrayed in heavenly bloom, Blush o'er the horrors of a living tomb.

Midnight Fight and Escape.

Late one night in May, 1781, a lady arrived at the prison, desiring to visit her husband, a Tory. She was searched and as two officers were raising a hatch

Buildings were now erected and a high wooden palisade with iron spikes was built. A nail factory was constructed and a deep ditch was dug on the west side.

Description of the Prison.

Immediately before the prison was abandoned it consisted of a thick stone wall enclosing over half an acre of ground. A brick building stood in the center of the walled-in territory. In the rear of this was a stone apartment directly over the shaft or entrance to the "cavern." In this apartment the quietest convicts were kept frequently.

The passage down the shaft was by

shops. Each convict had a pound of beef or twelve ounces of pork, a pound of bread, two-thirds of a quart of potatoes and a pint of cider. "Old Guinea," an aged convict, was by arrangement with the gaoler commissioned frequently to purchase cider. He would return with a cargo of two or three gallons. Sometimes he would broach the cargo and be compelled to back his topsails and take things easy. He would cast anchor by the wayside and come to port in the morning.

During the day the guard was changed every two hours at the winding of a horn. In the night time a

guard entered the caverns every two hours and counted the convicts.

Punishments inflicted for insubordination or laziness were severe floggings, confinements in stocks in the dungeon, restriction to bread and water, and double or triple sets of irons. They inflamed hatred and revengeful feelings and few appeals were made to reason or spiritual feelings.

Employments were limited to nail making, mining, making shoes, wagons and barrels, farming and working on a treadmill. The mill ground grain for use in the prison and for inhabitants for some distance around. The treadmill labor was dreaded by the convicts and it was occasionally re-

reports of the board of a new of Sigourney street from Cenn-England Railroad northerly any Avenue, and on the report petition of Charles D. Perry, et. a building here on Washington

with the exception of Mr. Cook's was passed.

After the transaction of some business Councilman Gladding moved that the action of the board be reconsidered.

Passed. Councilman Christoph moved that the Cook bill be tabled until next meeting. Passed.

Councilman Barrows presented a resolution requesting the board of charity commissioners to have a member of the board appear at the next meeting of the council to explain the bill of C. C. Cook for \$3,487.21. Passed.

Ventilation of High School.

When the matter of making an appropriation for the change in the system of ventilation of the High School came up, Councilman Christoph said "I would like to ask if the change has not already been made?"

"Yes, it has been made, and the school is running. As to the right of the school committee to go ahead, suppose the committee hadn't the right, properly speaking. The committee acted according to their custom in making the change. The new system has been approved by Professor Rich-

OLD NEWGATE PRISON.

It Was Situated on the Site of a Former Mine.

SEPTEMBER 26, 1899.

ESCAPES AND BLOODY FIGHTS.

Tories Were Imprisoned in Newgate During the Revolution.

—“Dan” Forward’s Experience.

toward the middle of the century, and with some regularity till 1773. From the summit of the hill where the principal excavations were made, two perpendicular shafts were sunk, mainly through solid rock. One was thirty-five feet and the other eighty-five feet in depth, at the bottom of which were later the so-called caverns reaching for several hundred feet in various directions.

Mines Made Into a Prison.

At the session of the General Assembly in May, 1773, William Pitkin, Erastus Ellsworth and Jonathan Humphreys were appointed a committee to view and explore the mines with regard to their fitness for a prison. They reported that by an expenditure of £37 the mines could be made so secure that "it would be next to impossible for any person to escape." It is interesting to keep their opinion in mind in the light of following events. The property, including the lease, was purchased and the mines were fortified at a total expense of \$375.

to admit her the prisoners made a rush, bowled over the officers, seized the muskets of the others, who were sleeping. There was a brisk, exciting fight and then the guards were thrust into the dungeon. One of them, Gad Sheldon, was stabbed through the breast with a bayonet. Six others were wounded severely, some of their injuries being given by friends who mistook them in the darkness for prisoners.

A legislative committee was appointed to investigate. It was no whitewashing committee. Hearken to quotations from its report:

Jacob Southwell was awakened by the tumult, took a gun and run out of the guardhouse, and durst not go back for

means of a ladder fastened upon one side and resting on rock far below. At the foot of the passage was a gradual descent for a considerable distance. On the sides and in the niches of these caverns were platforms on which straw was deposited. An early work contains the following:

The horrid gloom of this dungeon can only be realized by those who pass among its solitary windings. The impenetrable vastness supporting the awful mass above, impending as if ready to crush one to atoms; the dripping water trickling like tears from its sides; the unearthly echoes responding to the voice, all conspire the beholder aghast with amazement and horror.

The hatches were opened at daylight every morning and three pris-

quired of a refractory "lady bird" or female prisoner.

Forward Not Backward.

In 1802 the prisoners rose upon the guard, the commander, Colonel Thomas Sheldon, and all the officers but "Dan" Forward, being sick, very conveniently for the prisoners. As they were to pass down into their "caverns" a number set upon Dan, who grabbed one by the neck and another round his waist and rejoiced in the battle. Neighbors rallied to Forward's support and the skirmish was over in a jiffy.

In 1806 there was a high old time. Several of the convicts simultaneously unlocked their fetters with keys made from wooden buttons. Two of them began an attack upon the guard. A burly negro and another seized Officer Smith, but Officer Roe came to the rescue. There was a pretty bit of a fight, but the prisoners were slow and the officers came out ahead.

The prisoners were finally taken to Wethersfield in September and October, 1827. In a short time the build-

ing singular fact was developed that prisoners with weak lungs did better there under ground in an even temperature than they did elsewhere. The place is full of history. There were numerous escapes, several murders, and several fires there.

The heavy wall about the premises was built in 1802. But the place was condemned by public sentiment and in 1827 the prisoners were removed by order of the state to the new prison that had meanwhile been put up at Wethersfield. The Viets family have always lived at Copper Hill close by the prison, and fifteen or twenty years ago S. D. Viets of Copper Hill bought all the property except the mining rights there and ever since then he has maintained it as a pleasure resort. It has been visited by thousands, as it was and is one of the most interesting ruins in this part of the country. Apparently the fire will make it still more picturesque and attractive.



THE FRANKLIN MANUSCRIPTS.

Their Story, and the Bibliomaniac Who Sold Them to the United States.

[Washington Correspondence of New York Tribune.]

These manuscripts are the gist of a literary scandal, which began not many years after Franklin died, and has lasted almost until now—the question being whether William Temple Franklin was bribed by the British government to suppress a large part of his grandfather's manuscripts. This charge was made before he had published any part of them, because of his great delay in fulfilling his public promise to do so. It was 28 years after Franklin's death, which took place in 1790, before his grandson issued a partial edition of his writings, intending probably to supplement it with another. Meantime other publishers who had delayed publications of Franklin's works, and the public generally, grew impatient, and freely charged Temple Franklin with dishonorable conduct. The belief in this charge was current at that time, and many prominent men shared in it. Henry Stevens gives his view of the real difficulty in a characteristic sentence: "William Temple Franklin was a slow-coach, honest, earnest, proud of his charge, opinionated, laborious and fussy; but at the same time he was an unmethodical muddler, an incompetent editor, and uncommonly dilatory in his habits." The suspicions against him were not allayed when finally in 1818 the long-promised work appeared, and it was said that very valuable parts of the papers had not been used.

After the publication of Temple Franklin's work, he locked the manuscripts up in the family iron-bound chest at his banker's in London and went to Paris, where he married, and in five years from the issue of his book died. His widow, in the same year, removed the papers from the bankers' taking them to her husband's former lodgings over a tailor's shop, where, Mr Stevens says, they lay on a top shelf in loose bundles for 17 years—both those which had been used and those which had not. In 1840 a gentleman who had been a lodger with Temple Franklin in this house rescued them, and kept them 10 or 12 years. He knew they were valuable, but never having leisure to examine them, he did not know, nor did any one else, apparently, that they contained a large amount of unpublished matter. They were offered to the British Museum and successive American ministers, but in vain, apparently for the reason that they were supposed to be merely the originals of published matter. They were purchased in 1852 by Mr Stevens, who has thus had them in his possession 30 years, during which time he has kept them almost a sealed book. In fact, they have been in pledge a good part of that time to various London bankers and others for loans which were made necessary by the constant pecuniary difficulties which Mr Stevens's bibliomania got him into. They were finally forced to a sale, and through the efforts of those who understood their value, an opportunity was afforded our government to buy them. Mr Stevens, who likes little mysteries, has never given the name of the gentleman from whom he got the collection, but has agreed to furnish it at some future time. He has allowed very little access to the papers, intending to make use of them himself, which no doubt accounts for the fact that Temple Franklin's reputation has been allowed so long to take care of itself.

There is no doubt in the minds of the state department officials, and there can be none apparently, of the entire authenticity of this collection. The proof is overwhelming. There are not only hundreds of documents in Franklin's own hand, but many of them bear the pencil marks, showing they were used by the printers as "copy" in printing Temple Franklin's work, and have many notes and marks in his hand—the same as that of the definitive treaty of peace of 1763, which Temple Franklin wrote as secretary of legation at Paris, and which is in the archives of the department.

Here are also whole letters of which Temple Franklin used only portions in his book, and which still bear his erasing marks. There are innumerable items of evidence of this kind, besides which the mass of letters and documents is a fabric too closely interwoven with the history of the time to make any deception possible. The collection includes two type-writer copies of every manuscript—which can be used for purposes of reference while the originals are preserved from the dangers of handling. It now remains for the historians and biographers to ascertain the proportion of literary value in the unpublished papers to those already published. Mr Stevens declares the untouched portion to be fully as important as that published, leaving the "Autobiography" out of view.

Mr Stevens showed his bibliomania to the last. After he had sold his collection to the government at a fixed price, he spent several hundred pounds in binding volumes in the best style of the art, and in having many of the precious sheets and leaves carefully inlaid for better preservation. This is, of course, a clear loss to him; but the collection comes to the government in perfect order and handsome dress; and the bibliomaniac cares nothing about money. A book might easily be written about the eccentric guardian of this treasure, who, it said, was very slow to part with it even after the money was waiting for him. "Henry Stevens, G. M. B.," he often signs and prints himself; the last letters standing for "Green Mountain Boy." The "boy" is very large, rather big around, has a long beard and is over 60 years old. As a bibliographer he is famous, and has written, compiled and edited books innumerable. He is as learned as he is eccentric. On the titlepage of one of his books he posts himself as follows: "Henry Stevens, G. M. B., F.S.A., etc., blk. bld. Athum. Clb., LNDN.," which means, "blackballed by the Athenæum club." Perhaps the description he gives in one of his prefaces of his father, a famous Vermont character in his day, will serve in its way as a portrait of the son: "A kind neighbor, he pastured the widow's cow, protected the fatherless, and annually supplemented his minister-tax with one load of hay and two bushels of white beans. Educated in the good old school of unswerving integrity and no breeches pockets, he could not bear to see the rising generation standing around the stores, taverns and railway stations, wearing whiskers, chewing tobacco, with hands in their breeches." One of the pleasantest things about Henry Stevens is his intense Americanism, which leads him always to sign himself either as just described or as "of Vermont."

NEW YORK BIBLIOPHILES.

[From the New York Tribune.]

Few people are probably aware of the remarkable collections being privately made by rich New Yorkers in the way of books, prints and virtuoso. The book buyers say that Robert Hoe, Jr., who is about 40 years of age, is the best connoisseur in the United States. He has a library more remarkable and expensive than general at his house, 11 East Thirty-sixth street. His book-cases are of rosewood, with ebony doors, all plain and without ornament. His bindings are generally morocco or inlaid mosaic. He collects scarce books, old bindings and rare manuscripts, and particularly fine French books of the early Gothic and 18th-century literature. His collection of the French classics is said to be extraordinary, including all the different best editions illustrated by men like Eisen, Marillier and Moreau. He goes into rare engravings, such as Albert Durer's, taking nothing but proofs. He has one print of Adam and Eve by Durer which cost \$500 and was bought in Stuttgart from a private collection. He has three rooms in his house filled with fine books unbound; above his book-cases are fine proofs in frames. He wants nothing showy. He is now illustrating the English classics, setting prints into Dickens, Scott, Fielding, etc. His etchings are said to be superb, and it cost a large fortune to bring them together. The mania for 18th century French literature is only

A CHAPTER OF HISTORY.

by the Exchange Bank Paid for the Old State House Fence.

The familiar iron fence around the old state house grounds will shortly disappear from the place it has occupied so many years. Its removal was projected months ago, and the city has generously transferred its ownership in the property to that worthy institution, the city hospital. The fence has endured the storms of nearly half a century, and may be serviceable for half a century to come. Its history has a curious interest, and is intertwined with events of real importance at the time the fence was erected, and before.

About the beginning of the century, the Center church and the Hartford bank (the latter organized in 1792) were controlling influences in Hartford. They were practically under one management, for the bank men were among the pillars of the church. The formation of other banks was viewed with a jealous eye, and the influence of the leading men of the Center church, a greater power in those days than now, was thrown against any new banking enterprises in Hartford. There was complaint from those outside the church that they could not get the business accommodations at the bank that members of the Center church enjoyed. About 1814, the outsiders secured such strength that they set to work to start another bank in Hartford, and the present Phoenix bank was projected. Owing to adverse influences in the legislature, largely from Hartford bank people, and on the ground that banking, as a very profitable business, should pay something for the privilege, a bonus of \$50,000 was required by the legislature, as a condition of granting the charter. It was stipulated that this sum should be paid by the projectors of the Phoenix bank into the state treasury; and there was a private understanding in the legislature that this sum should be appropriated to the "bishop's fund" and the medical department of Yale. The bonus was paid and the bank was chartered in 1814. To this bonus system the iron fence may be traced. Little more was done in Hartford toward establishing new banks until 1830 or later. In 1833 the present Farmers and Mechanics' bank was organized, and in 1834 the Exchange, now the Exchange National, was projected. With this project directly begins the history of the old fence. In the general assembly, May 12, 1834, (according to the COURANT reports,) a committee recommended a wooden fence around the state house yard. The following day, a petition regarding the fence was received from the "mayor, aldermen and common council of Hartford." On the 21st, the special committee on this petition made a report recommending "the erection of an iron railing and other improvements to cost \$7,000." Five days later the prayer of the petitioners was rejected. "Mr. Hungerford, of Hartford, said the fence would cost \$4.50 per foot." On the 30th, a report was made on a petition for a bank, with a resolution of incorporation. This contained a proviso that the stockholders must pay a bonus of \$15,000 to the Wesleyan University "and \$8,000 to the city of Hartford for the erection of an iron railing around the state house yard." The late Judge Loren P. Waldo, then a member of the House from Tolland, moved to strike out the gift to Wesleyan and give the \$15,000 to "the silk manufacturing company." This was agreed to, and the bank was then required to pay \$15,000 to the company, \$8,000 for the fence, and a further sum of \$2,000 to the state treasury, making a bonus of \$25,000 for the charter.

This bonus to the silk company needs a word of explanation. At that time, there was considerable interest in the country on the subject of silk culture and manufacturing. Connecticut took an active interest in the enterprise. Mulberry trees were planted, and silk works on a small scale had been established—one of them in Mansfield. Hence the interest of Mr. Waldo, a Tolland county member, as above referred to. While the Exchange bank charter was hanging fire in the legislature, a legislative committee made a report on the petition of Elizur Goodrich, Jr., et al., and reported a bill incorporating them as a silk manufacturing company, with peculiar powers and privileges. "The report," to quote from THE COURANT, "went largely into the details of the culture and manufacture of silk, setting forth the peculiar advantages possessed by Connecticut for this important business." In the debate on this bill Mr. Waldo urged the claims of this manufacturing enterprise on the attention of the legisla-

ture for encouragement and protection, and was followed in the same vein by Gideon Wells, then a representative from Glastonbury. On the 30th of May a bill was reported offering "a bounty of \$1 for every 100 white mulberry trees raised in the state, \$2 on every 100 Chinese mulberry trees, (*morus multicaulis*), and \$2 on every pound of cocoons manufactured into silk."

Thus encouraging the culture and manufacture of silk generally, the legislature next directly aided the new company, which was to get to work forthwith. The bonus of \$15,000 from the Exchange bank charter was the easiest means. Section 14 of the charter provided "that the bank pay for the use of the Connecticut silk manufacturing company \$15,000, \$5,000 in eight months, \$5,000 in sixteen months, and \$5,000 in twenty-four months." The silk company was thus cared for. Then the state house fence was provided for. The charter continued: "Also that the bank shall expend further sums not exceeding \$8,000 in the whole, under the superintendence and direction of the court of common council of the city of Hartford, and at such times as said court of common council shall require, in erecting an iron railing around the state house square in Hartford, making suitable walks, well-flagged, setting up stone posts, and paving the gutters about said railing."

The fence was erected, in accordance with this stipulation, within a year or so after the charter was granted. Originally there were gutters inside the coping, for drainage, but they were torn up a few years ago. The old Lombardy poplar trees in the yard, remembered by some of our older citizens, long ago disappeared. For some years, at least, the control of the state house grounds appears to have been vested in the Hartford city council, for that body appointed a superintendent and ordinances were passed prescribing that the large gates of the grounds be kept closed and locked "excepting on days of election and other public occasions."

This chapter taken from Hartford's history of a half century ago, a medley of banking enterprises, state house fence and *morus multicaulis* (then a household term) is a curious illustration of the springs underlying the legislation of those days.

WETHERSFIELD TOWN RECORDS.

Ancient Volumes With Quaint Entries.

Mr. Sherman W. Adams of this city has made considerable progress with his work of transcribing the early records of the town of Wethersfield—a task which he commenced more than a year ago, under an arrangement with the town authorities. The records are entered in books, which appear to have been rebound at some time, but not until considerable damage had occurred through the fraying of the leaves. The ink is generally clear, but the style of chirography is cramped and peculiar, and no little experience is requisite in correctly deciphering the abbreviations with which the text is liberally sprinkled.

Mr. Adams has completed the transcribing of the first volume of land records and is now engaged upon the first book of town votes, covering the period from 1640 to 1716. In its pages some curious records have been discovered. One is the vote providing for the construction of a "pallisadoe" or stockade for the protection of the settlers from invasions of unfriendly Indians. This protected only the group of houses near the landing, and it was stipulated that each house holder should bear a part of the expense proportioned to the extent of his property. Persons residing beyond the limits of the stockade, might, by contributing to the expense, and moving their valuables and "corn" within the enclosure in times of danger, have the right to recover from the town whatever loss they might suffer by the destruction of their dwellings. The stockade enclosed the land now occupied for state prison purposes, and also some lots to the eastward. The houses were then near the river bank the river running where the cove now is, and the public landing was at a point just in the rear of the prison.

Another vote provided for the deeding to Governor Winthrop, of the "Dividend" tract below Rocky Hill on condition that he would erect a saw and grist mill. For some reason he failed to do so, and the town passed another vote deeding the tract to Gershom Bulkeley, who built a mill in 1670. Bulkeley was a famous chaplain and surgeon in the Pequot war, and the author of "Will and Doom."

Other records show that settlements on the opposite side of the river were made as early as 1650 by Wethersfield people.

The town has not yet taken definite action, but it is expected that when the transcribing of the records is completed they will be printed.

NEW CITY HALL.

FORMAL DEDICATION LAST NIGHT.

Opening Address by Mayor Sumner—
Historical Sketch by Alderman Cone.

A Large Concourse of People Visit the Building.

The formal dedication of the new city hall (old state house) took place last evening. In front of the building there was a brilliant illumination, which included gas jets upon the entire fence on Main street and around the corners into State street and Central Row. Over the main gate entrance was an arch of jets surmounted by an illuminated star. In the southwest corner of the yard a stand was erected upon which Colt's band played during the evening.

As early as 7 o'clock crowds began to pour into the building and visited the council chambers and all the city offices, which were lighted for the occasion. There must have been four or five thousand persons in the building at different times during the evening. The ladies of Hartford were numerously represented in the throng.

The two council boards organized separately and committees from each—Aldermen Pond of the First ward and Talcott of the Seventh, and Councilmen Crilly of the Fourth and Brown of the Seventh—were appointed to give a notification that each was ready to go into joint convention. The convention was held in the council chamber, his honor, Mayor Sumner, presiding. There was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen, which filled the hall. Many prominent citizens were in the audience. At about 8 o'clock Alderman Harbison introduced Mayor Sumner, who spoke as follows:—

MAYOR SUMNER'S ADDRESS.

Members of the City Government, and Ladies and Gentlemen:—The occupation of this building for city purposes is a matter for congratulation for several reasons: Because there was a pressing need for better accommodations than the old building on Kinsley street afforded; because the change could be effected at a comparatively limited expense, and a more satisfactory location in a central place be secured; and because amid all the changes in the new building made necessary to meet the new order of things, the old state house is preserved in its architectural appearance as a land-mark, around which are associated many events of historic interest which are worth maintaining.

A new structure here more ornate would no doubt be an attraction; and yet as this one stands, there is a pleasing contrast in view of its long and familiar existence, to the more stately and beautiful edifices which are in close proximity to it, and are to adorn, as new building enterprises are carried forward in years to come, the surroundings of the old state house inclosure. As we survey it in all its aspects and consider its cost, we are impressed with the good sense of our municipality in accepting and improving it, especially as we turn our attention close by and see the expensive luxury to be known as the post office building, which in its slow progress and enormous cost, betrays the useless prodigality of government work compared with the caution of private enterprise, and the wholesome economy which usually characterizes the people of Hartford.

There can be no question but that the present use of this building is entirely satisfactory to the taxpayers of this city, who certainly have reason to commend the character of the work done, and to be under special obligations to the prudent committee of the court of common council under whose directions all details have been perfected.

I may say here with appropriate application that what has been done to provide for many years suitable accommodations for the city, such as it has never before possessed, is in the proper line of healthy progress as regards the burdens of a community like ours, where large expenses in the aggregate cannot be avoided, but may always be, under competent direction, curtailed without damage to the needs of individuals or the demands of the public.

A spirit of economy which recognizes all reasonable necessities of public administration, and at the same time is comprehensive enough to deal liberally without waste, is always to be commended; and the examples we have had in our city council of a determination to cut down useless expenditures are worthy of close imitation, especially during such a period as may be required to secure relief from ex-

isting burdens of debt; and the following of the examples by administrations to come will fasten the time when Hartford will occupy an exceptionally advantageous position as a place of business and of residence.

The rivalries we have in manufacturing with places more favorably located as to cost of freights and marketing facilities, make it all important that we should be able to invite mechanical industries here by the encouragement of low taxes and the assurance of a permanent economical policy consistent with enterprise and prosperity.

We have a city here in which we all take pride, as we should, and in some respects we adhere to its interests with a zeal which hardly distinguishes many other places. And in this we have good evidence of the love of citizenship which is the best stimulant to honorable progress. Occasionally we are accused of strong locality prejudice; but it is only a feeling of earnest interest in our own success, with no desire to look upon the prosperity of others with jealous leanings, that makes us a unit in all things pertaining to the welfare and good name of Hartford.

We plead guilty to having an honest pride in our own, and whatever we confess for ourselves we are glad to recognize in others. We drop all partisan divisions when the best good of Hartford is concerned, and though we are misrepresented sometimes by eager critics, yet, after all, those who criticize us admire our strength of purpose and our unity of action. If we maintain this co-operative feeling, as I have no doubt we shall, our city will be the better for it, and our citizenship will have a loftier aspiration.

In this position we shall ever look with pride and admiration upon the growth and welfare of our beloved state and every part of it, considering that as our sister cities and towns grow in wealth and position, we shall share the general prosperity, as we ourselves shall proportionally contribute to it.

At the close of the mayor's address there was hearty applause. After music by the band, Alderman W. E. Cone, of the First ward, made an address as follows:—

ALDERMAN CONE'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen:

Owing to the fact (I suppose) that in the performance of duties imposed upon me by the court of common council I have had occasion to become somewhat familiar with the history of State House square I have been honored by your committee with an invitation to take part in the exercises of this evening. Let us then review briefly as possible the leading events connected with this historic building and the square upon which it stands. The precise time when Connecticut was first visited by Europeans cannot now be ascertained. Both the English and the Dutch claim to be the first discoverers and both purchased and took possession of lands upon the Connecticut at about the same time. In 1633 William Holmes and others of the Plymouth colony having prepared the frame of a house and collected various necessary material put them on board a vessel and sailed for Connecticut. When they had sailed upon the Connecticut river as far as the site of Hartford the Dutch who had preceded them and built a fort there threatened to fire upon them. Disregarding these threats Holmes and his companions sailed a few miles above to Windsor where they erected a house and fortified it with palisades. This was the first dwelling erected in Connecticut by Europeans.

In the autumn of 1635 a number of the inhabitants of Dorchester and Watertown in Massachusetts hearing of the fertility of the meadows upon the Connecticut river removed thence and began settlements at Wethersfield and Windsor. During the winter their sufferings from famine were terrible and many perished. Some of the company in dread of starvation returned to Massachusetts in December. Those who remained were obliged to subsist upon acorns, malt and grain, together with game and fish furnished them by the neighboring Indians who at this time were very friendly. Their cattle which could not be got over the river before winter lived by browsing in the woods and meadows. In June of the next year the Rev. Thomas Hooker with his congregation of about one hundred persons, men, women and children departed from Cambridge, Mass., and traveled through the wilderness to Hartford. With no guide but their compass they made their way over mountains and through thickets, swamps and rivers. Their journey occupied nearly two weeks, during which they drove their cattle before them, using for drink on the way the milk of the cows. Mrs. Hooker being in feeble health was carried upon a litter. Soon after their arrival they purchased of the Indians the tract of land lying between Windsor and Wethersfield, and extending westward into the wilderness six miles from the Connecticut river.

It is then nearly two hundred and fifty (250) years ago that this plot of land (State House square) which was part of the first purchase made by the English within the present limits of Connecticut was deeded by Sequassen, sachem of the Tunnix or Hartford Indians to Samuel Stone and others in behalf of the inhabitants of Hartford. This title to the land was confirmed by another Indian deed dated July 16th, 1670, being the first deed recorded in the Hartford town records. Soon after Charles II. was restored to the throne of England, Governor Winthrop was commissioned by the colonists to obtain a royal charter. He arrived in England at a favorable time as several friends of the colony were in high favor at court. Governor Winthrop had an extraordinary ring which had been given his grandfather by Charles I., which he presented to the king. This, it is said, exceedingly pleased his majesty, as it had once been the property of a father most dear to him. Under these favorable circumstances the petition of Connecticut was received with uncommon favor. On the 20th of April 1682 his majesty granted a charter much more liberal in its provision than was given to the other colonies, and confirming in every particular the constitution and laws which the settlers had adopted as well as their title to the lands purchased of the Indians.

In the year 1685 the colony of Connecticut conveyed to the town of Hartford, all right and title to State House square, and certain other lands owned and possessed by the colony by virtue of the charter to which I have just referred. The town remained undisputed owner of the square until in 1872 that portion lying east of this building was conveyed to the city of Hartford, and by the city deeded to the United States for government uses. As will be remembered, the town conveyed its remaining interest in the square and buildings to the city of Hartford in December last. This square which was for a long period the public training or parade ground of the colony was originally of much greater dimensions than at present, extending nearly to Kinsley street on the north, Grove street on the south and Market street on the east, and was an open ground. Later it was surrounded by a row of Lombardy poplars, and in 1835 when the Exchange now the National Exchange bank was compelled to pay a bonus for its charter the present iron fence surrounding the square was erected, being paid for with this bonus. The fence at either end of the "Public School grounds" upon Asylum avenue, is part of that built in 1835, and was removed to its present location when ground was broken for the new Post Office. Query: Where will the fence be when the Post Office is completed?

The site of the first burial ground in Hartford was upon this square, an area close by the first meeting-house and running north towards the old city hall and west from the present Market street a little distance up the hill. It was then much more elevated than it is now—ten to twelve feet. The hill has since been cut down low enough to carry away the ashes of those who slept in its cold embrace. In the year 1837 the citizens of Hartford erected a handsome monument in the old "Center Burying Ground" to the memory of the early settlers and founders of Hartford and inscribed their names thereon. When this ancient cemetery was abandoned it is said that many of the tombstones were used in laying the foundation of some of the oldest buildings which now or until recently fronted on the square on its north side.

The public whipping post was also located upon the square. The following is from the CONNECTICUT COURANT, of January 4th, 1785:—

At the superior court now sitting in this city, the following persons have been convicted and sentenced: Moses Parker, for horse stealing, to sit on a wooden horse a half hour, receive fifteen stripes, pay a fine of £10, be confined in goal and the work house three months, and every Monday morning of the first month to receive ten stripes and sit on the wooden horse as aforesaid. Judah Benjamin of Middletown, for polygamy, to receive ten stripes, be branded with the letter A and wear a halter about his neck during his continuance in the state and if ever found with it off to receive thirty stripes.

The first building erected upon the square stood northeast of the present one and was built in 1635-6. It was occupied by the first church of Hartford now the Center church, and was also used for public purposes, town meetings, sessions of the general assembly, etc. Here the Rev. Thomas Hooker, the first pastor of the first church in Hartford, preached for many years. John W. Barber, in his history of Connecticut published in 1835, states that some of the timber of this building is still in existence being used in the construction of the Center Congregational church in this city. In this building (it is supposed) the citizens of Hartford, Windsor and Wethersfield by their representatives convened on the 11th of June 1639, and formed themselves into a distinct commonwealth and adopted a constitution of civil government. Under this con-

stitution a general assembly was convened the same year consisting of twelve members. This general assembly incorporated the several towns, and vested them with power to transact their own affairs. This was the origin of town privileges in Connecticut.

The founders of Connecticut were men of intelligence, virtue and purity, and understood the principles of civil and religious liberty; hence they laid well the foundations of those institutions which distinguish her among her sister states of the Union. Ever republican in her form of government, she has in effect ever been a free and independent commonwealth, and while the other colonies suffered from the domination of "royal governors," she has, from the beginning been

governed by rulers of her choice. After the declaration of independence Connecticut did not follow the example of most of the other states and adopt a written constitution but a statute was enacted which provided that the government should continue to be administered according to the ancient form. This statute continued in force until the new constitution was ratified in 1818.

The building to which I have referred proving too small for the purposes for which it was designed, it was voted in 1649 to present it to the wife of the Rev. Thomas Hooker. The building it is said was removed to what was then known as School street which overlooked Little river and was thereafter occupied by Mr. Hooker as a dwelling or study. A new building more commodious was erected the same year on or near the site of the old one. It was in this building that the general assembly was in session when Sir Edmund Andross who had been appointed governor of the colony by the then king of England in violation of the royal charter of 1662 attempted to gain possession of this charter which he declared was forfeited. The charter was produced and a controversy ensued which lasted into the evening. While the officers of the colony were debating with Andross on the subject the lights were suddenly extinguished. The charter was seized by Captain Wadsworth and secreted in the hollow of the old oak which stood upon Willys hill until a few years since.

It was upon this square and near this building that Colonel Fletcher, another would-be governor, attempted to read his royal commission and instruction. Captain Wadsworth, in command of the train bands, ordered the drums to beat. Colonel Fletcher commanded silence. Captain Wadsworth again ordered the drums to be beaten and turning to Fletcher said with great earnestness:—"If I am interrupted again I will make the sun shine through you in a moment." He spoke with such earnestness that no further attempt was made to read the commission and Fletcher deemed it expedient to soon leave the town and return to New York. This second building stood about seventy years or until 1720, when the first state house was erected near the northwest corner of the square. This building, which was erected forty-five years before the first state house in New Haven, was built of wood, seventy feet in length, thirty feet wide, and twenty-four feet between joints. It remained in State House square until 1804, when it was removed to Church street, where it "descended from boarding house to stable," and was finally taken down in 1833 as a dangerous nuisance, neighbors and insurance companies subscribing for the purpose. Perhaps the most notable event which occurred in this building was the ratification of the constitution of the United States in 1787. It is supposed that Washington and Rochambeau visited this building when they met in Hartford in 1781 for the purpose of planning the memorable campaign which ended in the capture of Cornwallis and his army at Yorktown, Virginia.

The building to which I have just referred, proving too small for the uses for which it was designed, the present old state house or new city hall was begun in 1792, and was first occupied by the legislature in 1796. In May, 1792, the general assembly appointed a building committee, consisting of John Chester and four others, to superintend the erection of a new state house in Hartford, and at the same time appropriated £1,500 for the purpose, provided that the citizens of the city, town and county of Hartford would raise a like amount by subscription on or before May, 1793. The citizens of Hartford took hold of the matter at once, and the original subscription paper is now in a frame hanging in the rooms of the Connecticut Historical society in this city. It reads as follows:—

"The subscribers do engage to pay into the hands of John Chester, Noadiah Hooker, John Trumbull, John Cadwell and John Morgan when requested the several sums of money annexed to their names, to be appropriated by the above named persons in erecting and finishing a State House in the town of Hartford."

Dated June 12th, 1792.

Then follows a list of the subscribers, fifty-four in number, with amounts varying from \$25 to \$500. Upon the report of the building committee that the money appropriated was insufficient, the general assembly authorized the committee to raise, by lottery, the sum of \$5,000 for the completion of the building. Some of the states were beginning to oppose lotteries; others wanted only their own, and the yellow fever had created a panic in the large cities. Nothing came of this enterprise and for the purpose of completing the building a contract was made with General Andrew Ward of Guilford, and Jeremiah Halsey of Norwich, the state agreeing to convey to them a tract known as the "Gore Lands," lying within the limits of the charter granted by Charles II. in 1682, north of and adjacent to the north line of Pennsylvania. In consideration of this grant Messrs. Ward and Halsey agreed to complete the state house. The cost of the building was \$52,480; of this the citizens of Hartford contributed \$3,500, citizens of the county \$1,500, the state \$12,480, and Messrs. Ward and Halsey expended \$35,000 in its completion. The "Gore Tract" of land conveyed to these gentlemen proved a failure, as the title of the state was imperfect, and finally in 1828 they were voted \$30,000 by the legislature as a sort of compensation.

The ballustrade was added in 1815 in order to protect people who might have to go upon the roof to extinguish fires, an alarm about that time having demonstrated that unprotected the roof was so very dangerous that volunteers were scarce. The cupola was added in 1822, Hartford having voted \$300 with which to purchase a bell, which it gave the state, the legislature ordered the cupola to be built for its accommodation, modeling the structure after that on the old city hall in New York. At the time of its completion it is said that this was the finest state house in the country. The materials used in its construction were Portland stone for the first story, and brick above. It was not painted white until 1837, when in charge of the late Solomon Porter.

As few now remember the structure originally faced to the east, but the greater part of the city is now upon the opposite side, and as the new city hall it faces to the west. The architect was Mr. Charles Bulfinch, who also designed the national capitol at Washington. The east section of the building in which has recently been constructed two suites of rooms, was formerly an open portico, used for public addresses to the crowd who stood where the new post office is now located. It was here that Parson Strong preached the funeral sermon of the murderer Done, at his (Done's) request, while he sat beside him. This was on the 10th of June 1797, soon after the completion of the building. As there had not been an execution in Hartford for a considerable number of years, a large concourse of people assembled from the neighboring towns to witness the spectacle. It is said that there were from eight to ten thousand persons present, a great crowd for those days, when the population of Hartford was but about three thousand. After the sermon the murderer was escorted to Gallows hill by two companies of militia, and attended by several clergymen, the high sheriff of the county and his deputies, and an immense concourse of people. Gallows hill, where the prisoner was executed is the present location of the Trinity college buildings.

In 1833 an event occurred which created great excitement being the dissection of one of the murderers Scott and Cesar, who had killed a keeper at the state prison. They were sentenced to be hanged in Hartford and to be dissected, one here and the other in New Haven. The Hartford victim was dissected in the upper part of this building. The sheriff, Mr. Hoadley, fainted after hanging one of the men and resigned his office in disgust.

Five Presidents, Monroe, Jackson, Polk, Johnson and Grant have visited the building. In the aldermen's chamber in 1814 was held the famous Hartford convention which occasioned great excitement and much comment throughout the country. In the same chamber the convention met in 1813 which framed the present constitution of the state. There also General La Fayette held a public reception when making his last visit to this country in 1825. Fifty years had elapsed since he first drew his sword in defense of American liberty. Many other interesting events of fact and tradition relating to the square and building might be mentioned, which want of time forbids. The first session of the general assembly was convened in this building in May, 1796, eighty-three years ago. The last session was in March, 1878. At the May session in 1871 a resolution was introduced, I think by the Hon. W. W. Eaton, member of the legislature from Hartford, providing for the erection of a new state house in this city, and for the transfer to said Hartford of all right and title of the state in and to the old state house upon the completion of the new capitol. The final conveyance of the state's inter-

est was consummated in March last and the city took formal possession through its committee on the 13th day of March, 1879.

The alterations and repairs which have been made under the direction of the joint special committee to adapt the building to city uses cost, including the heating apparatus, about \$8,000. The common council met here for the first time on Monday evening, July 21, 1879.

For nearly two hundred and fifty years the history of State House square has been intimately connected with the history of our city and state. Here our ancestors for many generations met in council and enacted those laws and laid the foundations of those institutions which have distinguished our state above her sisters. Let us trust that the building and square may be long preserved as a memento of former generations and may those who shall in future years occupy these chambers as legislators be governed by the same patriotic motives and wise judgment which have distinguished their predecessors.

Upon the conclusion of this address, 1,000 copies of the proceedings of the convention were ordered published. Remarks, appropriate to the occasion, were then made by Aldermen Harbison and Talcott and Councilmen Brocklesby, McGovern and McCloud, and the convention dissolved. The throng of people lingered about the building for some time after, and a crowd remained outside while the band furnished music. Altogether, the programme of the evening was very successfully carried out.

The New Post Office Building.

This edifice is progressing with all that rapidity which characterizes government work generally. On the south side the wall is finished to the cornice, but stone for the other sides has not yet arrived from the quarries. Another cargo is expected within a month, and will be sufficient to complete the walls to the cornice all around. That the permanent roof can be put in place before winter is not anticipated, but the work will be so far advanced that the edifice will be in readiness to receive it whenever there is an appropriation to pay the bills. One reason of the lagging work this summer is the insufficiency of the appropriation, the greater part of which, by the way, is used at the quarries. The iron attic floor will be laid next week, George S. Lincoln furnishing the material. Only about twenty men are employed on the building at this time.

Comparing the size of the edifice with either the Connecticut Mutual, or the Charter Oak Life Insurance buildings, it does not appear to contain as much stonework, but in reality it has several thousand feet more cut stone than either of them. This may be better comprehended when it is considered that although the new post office is smaller than the buildings mentioned, its walls are of granite on four sides, while the walls of the Connecticut Mutual on the north and west, and the Charter Oak Life on the north and east, are of brick construction.

In, and, sailing up the North river, made a turn and went completely around the anchored Sirius, and then went on up stream. It is a curious fact of the voyage of the first ocean steamer across the Atlantic that she brought a printed demonstration in a very elaborate argument, that no steamer could make the voyage; and also it is of interest that the author of this demonstration—the very skeptic himself—was a passenger on the vessel, having taken the most rapid means of flight to the new country.

Another of the acquisitions was a lot of cartridges carried by a soldier at the defense of Stonington in the war of 1812. It was mentioned by the president that the society had a shell which the British threw into Stonington in the bombardment. Their bomb-ketch, was a new vessel, very heavily timbered, built for the purpose, called the Terror. But, stout as she was, the explosions of the mortars shook her terribly. An officer of the fleet afterwards told people in Stonington that every sailor's chest and trunk on the Terror was broken open by the shocks. The Terror was laid up after the war and not used again until she sailed with the Erebus on the famous Arctic expedition. Dr. Trumbull's father, the late Gurdon Trumbull, who was in command at the defense of Stonington, went on board the British flag-ship in answer to a flag of truce, and was received there by Sir Thomas Hardy. In Hardy's cabin was the sofa on which Lord Nelson died.

Mr. Morris read a paper relating to early Hartford and various other matters were discussed.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Peace With Great Britain Announced.

THE COURANT has already mentioned that on February 20, 1783, one hundred years ago Tuesday, our ambassadors at Paris made formal proclamation of peace. News did not come so quickly then as now. The peace articles were signed in London February 14th but the fact was not made public in Paris till the 20th. And from there to get the intelligence here took a proportionately longer time.

Our own paper, THE COURANT, did not announce it until our issue of April 15th. A ship which arrived at Boston March 7th, brought the news over, and a rival journal, one of the thousands that THE COURANT has outlived—the New London Gazette—beat us slightly in the matter. Its issue of April 11th gave the same proclamation that we gave on the 15th. If we recollect rightly we got the news as soon and bulletined it, but the Gazette coming out Tuesday got ahead of our regular paper which then was published Saturdays. However, time brings revenges. By coming out on Tuesday the Gazette lost the news of Washington's retirement from the army, which we had in a dispatch dated at Fish-Kill, April 10th, and which we received over the western division of the New York and New England road. Thus it happened that while our readers had to wait a few days they got a good deal more for their money. We strive to please.

The same issue of THE COURANT which gave its readers so much important news, contained also a choice selection of advertisements. Here are two of them:

To Be Sold:—A very likely spry active negro girl 12 years old. Apply to ———, Middletown, April.

For Sale:—A good, healthy Negro Wench, 35 years old, understands all kinds of house work; with a female child 8 months old. Inquire of the printers of this paper. Hartford, April 5.

Those were good old days, but we cannot recollect just now what price the healthy wench and her baby fetched in the market.

A Hundred Years' Reminiscence.

TO THE COURANT.

Dear "grandmother of all the newspapers:—"

In your one hundred and twentieth year you are growing forgetful. It was not on the 15th of April, 1783, when you first announced the news of peace between Great Britain and the United States. It was on the first of April. Let me quote what you said at that time:—

Last Thursday morning, March 27th, at 7 o'clock Col. Wadsworth received a letter from John Carter, Esq., by express, dated at Philadelphia, the 23d of March, half after six o'clock p. m., informing that a Packet had arrived with the news of a GENERAL PEACE, being signed the 20th of January. As the express came solely to bring the news, and we had no doubt of its being true, the inhabitants of this town manifested their extreme joy by the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, and in the evening fire works and illuminations.

The express came through from Philadelphia in eighty-five hours. John Carter, Esq., who sent him, was partner with Colonel Wadsworth in the supply of stores for the French troops. The news of peace was important to them. Of Mr. Carter you may hear more anon.

The 27th of March next will be one hundred years since the news came to Hartford. Will it not be a proper thing for the "inhabitants of this town" to celebrate the anniversary by the "firing of cannon, ringing bells, and in the evening fireworks and illumination?"

The treaty was signed at Versailles on the 20th of January. King George issued his proclamation on the 14th of February. The American ambassadors, Adams, Franklin and Jay, announced it in their proclamation on the 20th of February. Congress proclaimed it on the 11th of April. Our Revolutionary centennial anniversaries are passing away. Would it not be well also to celebrate the 11th of April throughout the country? This, last—then "let us have peace." I. F. M.

AN IMPORTANT PURCHASE.

The Connecticut Fire Insurance Company to Build on Prospect Street.

The Connecticut Fire Insurance company of this city has bought the old Trumbull house, recently owned by Mr. Andrew Heublein, on the southwest corner of Prospect and Grove streets. It has been for some time in the market. Several years ago it was occupied by the Hartford Club. Later the Young Men's Christian Association occupied it. But for the past year it has been vacant and there have been occasional rumors of a beer garden as the possible future of the property.

The purchase by the Connecticut Fire company is important in several ways. It is a reactionary step from the recent movement up town. There has in the past few years been quite a drift towards the part of Main street north of Asylum street. But now one of the largest and most successful companies in the city turns the other way and its officers show their wise faith in the notion that within a reasonable distance of the post office square, either north or south, business property has a common permanent value, and that the post office is the business center of the city. The Connecticut Fire ranges itself on the same side with the Travelers, which is just across the street, the Charter Oak Life, the Aetna Fire, and the Aetna National and Connecticut River banks, all of which are as far south as Grove street. The movement, too, is noticeable in that it is the act of another Hartford corporation in securing its own building. The Travelers, the Charter Oak, the Connecticut Mutual, the Hartford Trust company, the Aetna, Phoenix and Hartford Fire companies, and the Hartford, Phoenix, Exchange, and Farmers and Mechanics national banks, each own the buildings that they occupy. The Aetna Life is about to build on Pearl street, and now the Connecticut Fire is about to build on Prospect street. A number of other large companies are still without buildings and prefer to be the tenants of others. But the tendency seems to be gradually toward independence. There is a general feeling that real estate at the present prices stands less chance of falling than any other property.

The Washington Portrait.

The large portrait of George Washington which has hung in the senate chamber at the capitol was taken down this morning and removed to Captain T. F. Burke's art rooms on Asylum street, where it will be entirely cleaned and varnished. This picture is of immense value, both from its excellence as a painting and likeness and from its being a master piece of Gilbert Stuart's, whose works are now much sought for. The picture has become dimmed by age, but the cleaning and varnishing will restore its former brightness. The Washington portrait which hangs in the aldermen's chamber in the City hall is a copy of the one at Captain Burke's rooms. This copy was made by Stuart himself.

Connecticut's Governor Cleveland.

A Putnam dispatch says of Chauncey F. Cleveland, who was Governor of Connecticut 1842-4, and is still living in Putnam at the age of 86:—

He is as hale and hearty as ever, and is never troubled with sickness. In some matters this town has a special interest in Governor Cleveland, as it was by his efforts that Putnam attained its position as a town after suffering three defeats that almost discouraged the influential men who were prosecuting its case. His plea on that occasion was esteemed by his friends and all who heard it as the greatest effort of his life. It was also a proof of his great skill as a lawyer. At that time he stood at the head of the bar, as one of the most distinguished pleaders, and had control of a great portion of the legal business. He is now childless. Governor Cleveland comes from a hardy stock on both paternal and maternal sides, who seldom failed, in a long succession, of attaining at least eighty years longevity and some nearly one hundred.

ed Times his title: of Con- he age of was and felt the A. Hovey N. Case it (now a Charles James T. eral. All prosperous

AN ANCIENT BOOK.

A Connecticut Register of Ninety Years Ago.

Captain G. R. Hurlburt, of this city, has a copy of "Green's Register, for the State of Connecticut: with an Almanack for the year of our Lord 1795: Calculated by Nathan Daboll for the meridian of New London. Printed by T. Green, New London" which presents a few facts and statements that furnish opportunity for queer comparisons. In 1795 George Washington was president, John Adams, vice president, Alexander Hamilton, secretary of the treasury, Edmund Randolph, secretary of state, and Henry Knox secretary at war. The salaries were respectively: President, \$25,000; vice-president, \$5,000; secretary of state, \$3,500; secretary of treasury, \$3,500; secretary at war, \$3,000. Then follows lists of comptroller, auditor, revenue commissioner, register, treasurer, accountant to the war department with salaries ranging from \$2,600 to \$1,200; and a list of clerks, the chiefs of which are not to receive more than \$800 per year and the assistants not more than \$500. Connecticut had seven representatives in congress: Joshua Coit of New London; James Hillhouse, New Haven; Amasa Learned, New London; Zephaniah Swift Windham; Uriah Tracy, Litchfield; Jonathan Trumbull, Lebanon; Jeremiah Wadsworth, Hartford. The senators were Oliver Ellsworth and Stephen Mix Mitchell. At this time Massachusetts had 14 representatives; now 11; New York had 10, now 33; Virginia had 19, now 2—and with West Virginia 2 more—4.

In 1795 the boundaries of the country were: "On the northwest and north by the highlands which lie to the eastward of the river St. Law-

rence and which divide the rivers that fall into the St. Lawrence from those that fall into the Atlantic ocean; by upper Canada, the river Iroquois, or Cataraquay, the lakes, Ontario, Erie, Huron, Superior, Long Lake, Lake of the Woods, and by a line drawn due west from the northwesternmost angle of the last mentioned lake to the river Mississippi. On the west by the river Mississippi. On the south by West Florida, East-Florida, and St. Mary's river. On the east by the Atlantic ocean, the river St. Croix and Nova Scotia; comprehending all the islands within twenty leagues of the coast." Think of the Mississippi being the western boundary of this country!

There were then fifteen states the area of which covered about three-fifths of this territory, the remainder, lying west of the northern and middle states to the Mississippi, and a large territory south of the Ohio, made the "western territory;" there were no "western states" proper.

Mr. Green enters into a computation and comparison by which he concludes that, judging by the increase of population from 2,389,300 in 1783 to 4,784,983 in 1794, "in the natural course of things the population of this country will be (if not checked by unforeseen events) in the year 1900, 27,570,617."

"The unforeseen events" of the war of 1812-15, the Mexican war, and that of '61-6 were beyond Mr. Green's ken, as was also that of extension of territory and the reports of the last census.

Mr. W. C. Bolles of this city is also the owner of a copy of the register, which dates ten years farther back than the one owned by Capt. Hurlburt. This book gives the estimates of the population of the United States as furnished to congress. Virginia takes the lead with 650,000; Massachusetts, 400,000; Pennsylvania and Delaware, 350,000; Maryland, 320,000, and Connecticut 192,000. The total throughout the states was 3,046,678, of whom 756,699 were capable of bearing arms. Matthew Griswold was governor of Connecticut and Thomas Seymour mayor of Hartford. A copy of the treaty between Great Britain and the United States signed at Paris sometime before is also given. From the reference to Yale college it is learned that the president was Dr. Ezra Stiles. In the list of ministers, churches

An Old Bible.

Mr. S. W. Cowles of this city has recently purchased in Illinois a copy of the Bible printed in London by Bonham Norton and John Bill, "Printers to the King's most excellent Maestie," 1625. It is printed in old black letter and contains engraved genealogical charts of prominent families in old Scripture times, and other curious old engravings, including an ancient map of Palestine and adjacent territory, and a portion of "Egypt" and the "Egyptian Sea." It was the property many years ago of the Rev. John Pierce, of Brookline, Mass., and later of his son, John T. Pierce, of Geneseo, Ill. In it are records of the names of John Glenson and Thomas Stansill, with records of births in the family of the latter in 1723 and 1724. There are also the names of John Glenson and Christopher and Thomas Wadsworth, with a record that they landed in Boston by ye ship Lion, 16th September, 1632, "together in ye ship." The names of William Wadsworth, Boston, and John Salmon are also written on margins. Births are recorded on the pages which bear the Glenson and Wadsworth names in 1629 and 1633. Appended to the text of the Bible is an index and

"The Whole Booke of Psalmes collected into English meter by Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins and others, conferred with the Hebrew, with apt Notes to sing them withall. Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the people together before and after Morning and Evening Prayer as also before and after Sermons, and moreover in private Houses, for their Godly solace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly (sic) Sonas and Ballads, which tend onely to the nourishment of vice and corrupting of youth."

BUYING AN ALMANAC.

A Piece of Diplomatic Bargaining.

A good many years ago an old gentleman in Massachusetts was the owner of a very rare almanac, of whose value he had an idea, but only a faint one. It was bound with fifteen others in a single small volume of sixteen almanacs. A number of Massachusetts historians and antiquarians had their eyes on the paper. Several societies felt, each of them, sure the owner was going to will it to them.

The late George Brinley, Esq., of this city, also knew where the book was and knew its value. He had a way of getting such books when he wanted them. One day he called upon the owner of the almanac and after a friendly visit they fell to talking books. The old gentleman expressed his great interest in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, then become very rare, and regretted that he hadn't it. Mr. Brinley, on the other hand, complained of the bulkiness of sets of bound books and wished the *Gentlemen's Magazine* was off his shelves. He said he'd rather give the space to different books. One good volume was worth more to him than many. Why, he'd rather, for example have those sixteen almanacs all in one book than his whole set of the magazine. The old gentleman's

eyes glistened but he hated to take too great advantage, so he asked Mr. Brinley again if he was in earnest. He said he was.

The old gentleman said he'd make the exchange if he felt it was a fair one. Mr. Brinley said he'd agree to be satisfied. They made a formal agreement and Mr. Brinley went home. Shortly after, a story spread that Mr. Brinley was "a little off his base" mentally. It was traced back and found to come from the family of the old gentleman who had so easily secured a full half-set of the magazine. The idea of Mr. Brinley's disturbance of equilibrium was finally suggested to a leading Massachusetts historian. He inquired into the evidence and when he learned that Mr. Brinley had "got that almanac" his grief and disappointment showed only too plainly that a good bargain had been made and that an antiquarian treasure had crossed the boundary line from Massachusetts into Connecticut. Anxiety about Mr. Brinley's health terminated at once.

Mr. Brinley gave nearly \$650 for the full set of the *Gentleman's Magazine* which he had

and religious assemblies Hartford is represented by Rev. Nathan Strong, Benjamin Boardman and Nathan Perkins. There were forty-eight post offices in the United States at this time, Ebenezer Hazard being postmaster general, and Thomas Hildrup postmaster at Hartford.

STAGE COACH TRAVEL.

THE CHANGES OF FORTY YEARS.

One Railroad From Hartford in 1841 and Twenty-One Stage Coach Lines—The Distance and the Time Required—Steam- boats Up and Down the River.

In the year 1841 the schedule of railroads printed in Geer's directory included only two lines, and one of these did not touch Hartford at all. The New York and New Haven road was in operation and ran two trains each way daily between the two cities. The running time is not stated, but the cars left New Haven "about 12 m. and 6 a. m." The depot was near the foot of Mulberry street, where it remained for a number of years afterwards, and the tracks ran out across what is now the north part of Bushnell park, pretty nearly in a direct line to a point near the present round-house. The other line named in the directory was that between Springfield and Boston, and was included because stages were run from Hartford to convey through passengers from New Haven to Springfield. On this line also there were two trains each way. The running time was about four hours.

STAGE ROUTES.

Stage routes at this time were very near the culminating point of their importance. Rapid and frequent communication throughout New England had become important and as yet railroads did very little to meet the demand. The same volume of the directory which has there two railway lines, has twenty-one stage routes from twenty-six to 196 miles in length. The first was the "up-river, east side," running from Hartford to Brattleboro, Vt., a distance of eighty-eight miles, which was accomplished in fifteen hours, the stage leaving at 4 a. m., stopping for breakfast at Warehouse Point, for dinner at Amherst and arriving at 7 p. m.

The "up river pilot line" was run from Hartford to Springfield for the accommodation of passengers from New Haven by the cars, "and if not full, all others that may wish a seat."

The up river telegraph line was the longest, 196 miles, and had its terminus at Haverhill. The fare was \$10 and the time 30 hours, running day and night. The Providence stage occupied 11 hours in making the 73 miles distance, and this was about the average for the longer routes. The 196 miles to Haverhill, for instance, at 30 hours, makes an average of $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles an hour, which is very nearly the same as that on the Providence line. To Brattleboro, 88 miles, the speed was a little less, on the Worcester line of 65 miles it was as before $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles an hour. On the Albany route of 97 miles the rate was rather less than five miles an hour. On many of the shorter lines the speed seems to have been less. These figures are given on the actual time from leaving one terminus to arrival at the other, and make no account of the stops for meals and to change horses. The rate on the road seems to have averaged probably between seven and eight miles, which on hilly roads, as most were, was not bad going.

The fares by stage coach were usually from five to six cents a mile, though one or two varied considerably from these figures, one of the New Haven routes and the Tolland route being less than four cents a mile.

STEAMBOATS UP AND DOWN THE RIVER.

At this time there were boats to New York three times a week, leaving at 2 p. m., and ar-

riving at New York at 6 a. m. Returning the boats left New York at 4 p. m. and arrived here at 7 a. m. There was also a daily steamboat to Springfield, leaving here at 2 p. m., arriving at 6 p. m., and coming down in the morning. The navigation came to an end, as far as passengers were concerned, about the time the railroad extended to that point, but a good deal of freight traffic is done still, in spite of a popular impression to the contrary. The steamboat line between New York and Hartford has not been very materially reduced, but the railroads of the present time are almost as much in advance of those of 1841 as these were of the stages they were about to drive out of existence as far as long routes or those between places of any consequence were concerned. All the twenty-one stage routes above mentioned yielded within a moderate number of years to railroad lines and only some small fragments of them remain for local traffic.

The Silver Star.

The steamer Silver Star, which ran for many years between Hartford and Saybrook, has been bought by John Cone of Bristol, Pa., and has been taken to Wilmington Del., to be rebuilt. She will probably be put on some route in that section. The Star has had an extended history. She was a fast little craft and during the war was used for some time on the James river in Virginia, as General Grant's dispatch boat. After the war, she was sold by the government and after a time, came to the Connecticut river. Before the Valley road was opened, she did a heavy freight and passenger business, and earned large dividends on her cost. Later, she was used as a tender to the large boats, in addition to making her regular trips. Thousands of passengers have hailed her appearance with joy when she hove in sight to take them from the large boats, grounded on the Glastonbury and other troublesome bars. She was always speedy, and in her best days, could be pushed to a speed of twelve or fourteen miles an hour easily.

Mr. Cone, her new owner, has a line from Philadelphia to Cape May, and it is probable that she will be used on that route.

The well-known Hudson river steamer Mary Powell has been sold for \$150,000. The best time ever made by any steamboat between New York and Roundout or intermediate points was made by the Mary Powell last spring, when on leaving New York at the foot of Vestry street at 3.15 p. m., she arrived at Round out at 7.44 p. m., making at least 100 miles in four hours and twenty-nine minutes. On that occasion the run between Milton and Poughkeepsie, a distance of four miles, was made in nine minutes, or at the rate of a mile in a little more than two minutes.

A statue of Robert Fulton was placed in the old Hall of Representatives Monday as one of the two statues to be contributed by Pennsylvania. It is in strong contrast with the other statues in the hall, owing to the manner in which the subject is treated. Mr. Fulton does not stand in an imposing attitude, with a large toga thrown around him, nor is he stiffly clothed in the costume of to-day. He sits upon an old fashioned chair in his shirt-sleeves studying most intently a model of the steamer Clermont, which rests upon his knees, and is held by his outstretched hand.

THE MEN FROM MADAGASCAR.

Visit of the Envoys of the Malagassy Queen to Hartford—On a Trip of Observation and Diplomatic Errands—Astonishment at the Operations of the Gatling Gun.

The envoys of the queen of Madagascar honored the city yesterday by a brief visit, stopping on the way from Boston to New York. They were met at the 2:35 p. m. train by Mayor Bulkeley and Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the famous machine gun. There was but a small crowd at the depot to witness their arrival, not enough in fact to signify the importance of the nine men who stepped from a drawing-room car and were escorted to three open carriages and hurriedly driven to Colt's armory. As the little procession passed through Pearl and Main streets and Charter Oak avenue, not a few people craned their necks to get a look at the strangers, but probably very few realized that the dark-hued gentlemen in the carriages were the honored representatives of the far-off Isle of Madagascar. Six of the strangers were natives of Madagascar—one of them being the ambassador's slave. The rest of the party consisted of A. Jacchi, publisher of the only Madagascar paper, which appears semi-occasionally; Colonel W. W. Robinson, for many years United States consul-general at Madagascar; and the Rev. W. C. Pickersgill, an English missionary, who accompanies the nobles as one of the deputation. The chief ambassador, Ravoninahitriniarivo, is a stout personage of medium height, with a round face, adorned with a long black moustache, his skin being of a dark copper color. He was arrayed, as were all his suite, in dark clothes of an extreme English cut. Ramaniraka, the second ambassador, is quite distinguished in appearance, and also wears a black moustache, while his face is very dark. He has bright eyes and a general expression indicative of good nature. The secretaries, M. Adrianisa and M. Rabibison, are as dark as mulattoes; and have round, pleasant faces. They, as well as the second envoy, speak English and French with considerable fluency.

The slave does not have the Japanese-like features which characterize the nobles, but is an out and out African. His clothing had a sort of Chat-ham street look, and it is more than likely that he donned the habiliments of the white man in New York. His punctured ears gave one a suspicion that at home he occasionally puts on the war paint of barbarity and takes a hand in a war dance. His principal occupation with the embassy appeared to be that of clock and thermometer bearer to His Honor with the unpronounceable title, as he was loth to let those articles—picked up in this country by the ambassador—go out of his clutch. One of the attachés of the suite said the clock and thermometer went with them everywhere, but for what purpose he was unable to state, unless it was to give the slave something to do in carrying them.

On reaching the office at Colt's armory General Franklin and several others were presented to the dignitaries. There was no hand-shaking and no nodding of the head, but each of the ambassadors acknowledged the introduction by offering his card. We gave transcripts of the cards of the first and second ambassadors, but would advise against any attempt at pronouncing their names:—

RAVONINAHITRINIARIVO,
15 Honours, Officer of the Palace,
Principal Secretary of State of the Foreign
Affairs
And Chief Ambassador
Of her majesty the Queen of
Madagascar.

RAMANIRAKA,
14 Honneur O. D. P.
2d Ambassador de S. M. la Reine de
Madagascar.
Membre du Conseil Privé.

The round of inspection at the armory commenced in the room connecting with General Franklin's office where is kept a collection of guns ranging from the era of the funnel-mouthed blunderbuss to the breech-loading piece of the present day. A mammoth gun with a bore as large as a watch crystal greatly pleased the dusky foreigners, and each in turn brought it to his shoulder and took aim, as if sighting a French invader. Dr.

Gatling forgot himself for the moment and began on the romance of our revered Charter Oak tree, a block of the genuine article standing near prompting the topic. But the men from Madagascar failed to show any appreciation of the well-worn tale, and the round of the enormous factory was commenced. The visitors were shown pistols, shot-guns and rifles in their finished state and were then initiated into the mysteries of their manufacture. They watched with noticeable interest the various machines doing their work with more than human precision, and after viewing the finished products of the Gally printing press, the Baxter and disk engines and the screw departments, were escorted to the open yard to witness the execution of the Gatling gun. It was evident that they appreciated the death-dealing capacity of the first gun fired, one of the ordinary model, but when 102 cartridges were fired from one of the new model guns in a fraction over two seconds, the countenances of the envoys showed an almost incredulous look. The Madagascar government is contemplating purchasing several Gatling guns for its army and navy, and what its representatives saw yesterday will probably have much to do with the giving of an order at no distant date.

After an hour and a half spent at the Colt works Dr. Gatling and Mayor Bulkeley escorted the embassy to the capitol where several members of the suite were presented to Governor Waller and Lieutenant-Governor Sumner. The house of representatives, the senate chamber, the library and several of the departments were shown the visitors, following which they re-entered their carriages and were driven to the Hartford club, where they were dined by General Franklin and Dr. Gatling, Lieutenant-Governor Sumner and Mayor Bulkeley being present as guests.

The embassy—clock and thermometer bearer and all—took the 7:32 train for New York, after returning thanks to their entertainers through the official interpreter. The party sails for Liverpool to-morrow.

Their official instructions on leaving Madagascar were to visit France, England, Germany and the United States, and to establish, if possible, friendly relations with those governments. The special object of their visit to this country was to further the ratification of the treaty between the United States and Madagascar, and to promote commercial intercourse between the two nations. When they arrived on the third of this month they found that the senate had already ratified the treaty, so that they had nothing to do except to enjoy themselves in slight seeing. In Washington, Philadelphia, New York, New Haven, and Boston, they have been the recipients of many official courtesies. Their mission to France proved unsuccessful, because of certain pretensions to authority in Madagascar which the French made on account of former colonization in the island. In England they were received with great hospitality, and had an interview with her Majesty and the Prince of Wales. Upon their return to Europe they will negotiate further with the German as well as the English governments.

Madagascar has a population of 5,000,000, nearly twice the population of this country when it rebelled against Great Britain. Madagascar is well advanced in civilization, and in the capital city are many fine buildings. The people are of Asiatic descent, and are supposed to be of Malay origin. The principal productions of the country are india rubber, a variety of choice woods, cattle, hides, wool, some sugar and cotton. And there is a prospect that manufacturing will in a few years become an important feature of business.

The Story of a Bell.

The old bell of the old Trinity College has at last found a resting place over the dormitory of the Episcopal Academy in Cheshire. Some years ago the students in the college, (then located where the Capitol now is), turned the bell upside down one night and filled it with a mixture of wet plaster of paris and nails. The mass solidified and the professors also, for they decided not to have the bell cleaned out, the students were obliged to attend chapel and recitations without the warning notes of the bell. This was a hardship the students had not thought of and many of them received so many marks for absence that they would gladly have paid to have the bell restored. The faculty held out, and the old bell was never more heard on Trinity grounds. It also has an additional history, which Dr. S. J. Horten, of the Episcopal Academy, has written, and it is published in the Academy paper.

A MASSACHUSETTS SOLDIER'S BADGE.—William Snediker, who lives near Lignum, in the lower part of this county, brought to this office a badge, consisting of a silver pin, the head of which is the shape of a shield. On the face of the shield is engraved, "1st Regt. M. Vols." Pendant from the head is a silk woven double strap of red, white and blue in three diagonal stripes. A silver clasp embraces the strap and to its end is attached by a hasp and ring a silver musket-bullet, base up. On the base rim of the bullet is engraved the name, "E. S. Sears, Co A." On one side of the bullet and occupying more than half its surface is the coat-of-arms of Massachusetts in relief, on the banner of which are the words, "Hooker's Division." On the other side is an ellipse in relief, on which are the words, "Blackburn's Ford, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Glen Dale, Malvern Hill, Bull Run, Fredericksburg." The whole badge is well preserved, except that the silk strap is rusty and soiled. It came into Mr Snediker's possession from a lady who took it from the breast of a dead federal soldier on the field of the "battle of the Wilderness." We publish these facts not only as a matter of curiosity for our readers, but to effect a restoration of the badge to the relatives of its owner. Mr Snediker left the badge in our possession, and any communication in regard to it addressed to the editor of this paper will receive attention.—[Culpeper (Va.) Exponent

The Story of a Button.

(Boston Herald.)

BROCKTON, March 29.—The button cut by a confederate soldier, on the battlefield of Bull Run, from the coat of Colonel Fletcher Webster, 12th Massachusetts volunteers (Webster regiment), was presented to the Webster Grand Army post in this city this evening at Grand Army hall. The presentation speech was made by Comrade George Kimball of Boston, the button being received by Commander George A. Grant on behalf of the post. After further remarks by Joseph W. Thayer of Chelsea, and a reading by Miss Clara A. Murray, the audience were treated to a collation by the ladies of the post. The button, which is elegantly framed, is accompanied by the following inscription: "This button was taken from the breast of Colonel Fletcher Webster, 12th Massachusetts volunteers (Webster regiment), as he lay dead upon the battlefield of second Bull Run, August 31, 1862. Colonel Webster was found lying by Jesse Burley of Company H, 19th Virginia, C. S. A. Burley tenderly cared for Colonel Webster's immediate wants, and, in return for his kindness, the wounded officer gave him a ring from his finger—an old family keepsake. (This ring has since the war been returned to the widow of Colonel Webster.) When Burley returned to his regiment he gave the ring to Quartermaster George J. Jones, acting brigade quartermaster of Garnett's brigade, to keep for him, at the same time requesting Jones to go and see if anything more could be done for the wounded officer. Quartermaster Jones succeeded in finding Colonel Webster, but death had relieved him of his sufferings, and, as he says in his letter, 'in the kindest of feeling and on account of his great reverence for the Webster name,' he took this button from his breast and has ever since tenderly preserved it. It was received through the mail by Comrade George Kimball of the Webster regiment, from George T. Jones, Fort Valley, Ga., January 19, 1883, and by Comrade Kimball presented to Fletcher Webster Post 13, G. A. R., March 29, 1883."

—John F. Judd of Hartford, who is 85 years of age, ascended the dome at the capitol yesterday. Mr. Judd is the oldest man who has ever made the ascent. A year or so ago Miss Lydia Dibble of Granby, sister of Superintendent Dibble, being 80 years old at the time, made the ascent without aid.

Names of Connecticut Towns.

In New Haven, Tuesday night, Professor Dexter lectured on "The History of Connecticut as Illustrated in the Names of its Towns." He said that the name of New Haven was probably taken from that of the English village. Some, however, think the name to be descriptive, as that of a new haven. Windsor was named after the residence of the sovereign of England. Hartford was perhaps Hertford, from Hertfordshire. Saybrook was named for Lord Say and Seal and Lord Brooke, and is the only remaining monument of the company headed by these nobles to found a power in this state. Pequot was supplanted by New London, in honor of English London. Tradition says Norwalk was named for its being a north walk from the Sound, but common sense rejects it. Canterbury was named after the great cathedral town of England; Bolton from Bolton Abbey, England; Durham from English Durham; Ellington is a corruption for Wellington, after the Iron Duke. Milford was probably so named for its having the first mill. Those towns named for natural peculiarities were Roxbury, Stonington, Brooklyn, Woodbury, Waterbury, Plainfield, Ridgfield and Ashford. Derivative names are New Milford, New Hartford, New Fairfield and New Canaan. Andover was named for Andover, Mass. Biblical names are Lebanon, Goshen and Sharon, and several others. Voluntown was so named in 1708, because its land was granted to the volunteer soldiers of New London county in King Philip's war. Hamden was substituted in 1786 for Mount Carmel. Other names taken from the English are Bristol, Haverhill, Essex, Manchester, Portland and Birmingham. The Revolution was remembered in Washington, Franklin, Putnam, etc. Madison was named in 1823 for President Madison. The state governors are commemorated in Sherman, Trumbull, Griswold, Huntington and Seymour.

ODD NAMES.

A clerk in the sub-treasury at New York, says the Sun, has made it a practice, for many years, to keep a record of the odd names on drafts passing through his hands. He has got together a thousand curious names. They are of all nationalities; and, were it not beyond question that they are or have been borne by living persons, it might well be believed that they were purely fictitious.

There is, for instance, a great variety of familiar things represented by Winter Green, Josiah Calico, H. Sudds, S. H. Stocking, Pitser Coop, N. Vineyard, Andrew Wind, E. Coward, J. C. Spray, L. Coldwater, J. S. Oyster, Little B. House, Nicholas Million, J. Smallwood, A. Littlewood, Kittenhouse, Wodehouse, Hobbhouse, Smallhouse, Stackhouse, Henry Stiff, J. H. Birdwhistle, Wiley Measles. Names as unfamiliar as the foregoing are familiar were those of August Sassmanshausen, William Slaughterback, W. Kryzanowski, Zaphnatpaneah Wallis, Przybylowicz and Fritsche, George Humrickhouse, A. M. Pouncestone, Solomon Matchopatah, Alonzo Goodpasture, Masculine Foreacre, Sarah Mumblehead, G. Bierbrannersi, William Hammerschleg, Robert A. Wahshakakkamick.

Among the curious firm names were those of Face & Dues, Yard & Furlong, Peacock, Featherstone & Co, Sweetzer & Beer, Hoss & Carr, Key & Dowell, Sey & Straight, Sis & Bubb, Berup & Carier, Sloe & Fass, Hall & Kennell, Divine & Goodwin, Black & Whiteside. The colors were represented by Brown & Green, Washington Light, Charles Redheffer, Frost, Black & Co, Brown & Gray, Prof Rainbow, Hiram Blackledge, Berry Green and Henry Redstreak.

The animal kingdom is suggested by Jacob Sheep, Lace Bird, James Veal, John Duck, F. Drake, A. H. Birdsong, John Pigg, William Squirrel, Corner, Nightingale & Co, To Bee, Adam Mouse, Jackson Bullfrog, Young Turkeybelt, Jack Grasshopper. Names suggesting articles of food were Joseph Crabtree, F. C. Onion, Adam Garlick, Silas Custard, William Smelt, William Gible, James Ice, J. A. Teagarden, Frank Parsnip, John L. Turnipseed.

NORWICH SHAKEN UP.

Visited by an Earthquake and Meteor.

NORWICH, Conn., Feb. 27.—At 10:15 (Boston time) this evening, the inhabitants of this city were startled by an earthquake which shook buildings, and rattled windows and glass ware in a startling manner. The shock lasted from three to five seconds, and was felt in extreme parts of the city. It was accompanied by deep rumbling, like that of a heavily loaded wagon or train of cars. At the same instant, or a few minutes before, a brilliant meteor, apparently as large as the globe of a street lamp, shot across the sky from northeast to northwest, emitting a light which attracted the attention of persons looking in an opposite direction. It was dazzling white, and emitted flames, which gave it a total apparent diameter of eight feet.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 27.—Something like an earthquake shock was felt here at 10:20 this evening.

AN EARTHQUAKE.

Also a Remarkably Large Meteor.

Connecticut seldom has an opportunity to plume itself upon having a real, genuine earthquake, but Tuesday night it enjoyed that honor, and also of witnessing a remarkably bright meteor of large size. The time was about ten o'clock. Hartford had only the slightest possible share of either exhibition, so slight in fact, as not to be noticed by those of our residents who do not regularly sit up nights waiting for earthquakes. The unscientific majority, however, were stirred up by the reports which came up from the down-river section by the morning train on the Valley road. And Norwich sent over an interesting addendum to the brief report telegraphed, Tuesday night.

The earthquake was, according to all reports, simultaneous with the meteor, although of course, one occurrence had no connection with the other. The meteor rushed from west to east, and a little south of the zenith. The shock, very slight indeed in this section, was quite perceptible at Essex, Lyme, Saybrook, Groton, Norwich, New London and other points. Representative De Wolf of Old Lyme, said yesterday:—"I was sitting with my family around the fire about 10:15, when the windows and articles in the room were jarred as though a heavy wagon were rumbling by the door. My family went to the door and looked out but we could see nothing. The noise lasted about three minutes, and seemed to shake the earth. I live near Black Hill depot, on the Shore line road, and we at first thought it was an express train rushing by." The meteor was seen at Guilford, but it is not reported that the shock was felt any distance west of the Connecticut river.

At Norwich there was a rumbling noise which lasted about three seconds, and a vibration of the earth of differing grades of intensity in various sections of the place. On Washington street in that city the shock was more severe, some of the residents there speaking of the sound as similar to the noise made by a passing train of cars, and the houses shook so that the windows and crockery in the cupboards rattled and the residents went out with lanterns to find, if possible, the cause of the disturbance. As near as can be ascertained the vibration crossed the city diagonally from the northeast to the northwest, being felt in the district west of Yantic cove. Several Norwich policemen who happened to be awake at the time saw the meteor ball but tell widely differing stories as to its appearance. One, Officer Vetter, describes it as "a brilliant globular mass, emitting blue, yellow and other colored flames of great beauty." Two hours later he heard two reports, resembling the booming of artillery at New London—probably Norwich citizens getting home late and slamming the doors as they went in.

Over in Rhode Island, at Newport, panes of glass were broken and a stovepipe is reported to have suffered a dislocation. This all happened three minutes after the meteor had swept across the sky. At the torpedo station the shock was so great that the officers thought the magazine had blown up.

Tuesday's Meteor.

The brilliant meteor, which was noticed in Norwich and elsewhere a little after 10 o'clock Tuesday evening, was also seen in this city. To those who saw it from the neighborhood of the college, it appeared as a large ball of light falling from the zenith rather to the south of east, becoming somewhat elongated as it fell, and disappearing when it was about half way to the horizon, apparently because it was hidden by the clouds. The meteor filled the air with the peculiar brilliancy of the electric light, presently assuming a reddish hue, and it was so bright that observers standing on Vernon street saw a team which was driving along New Britain avenue. The meteor was also seen by persons on Asylum Hill, who remarked the resemblance of its light to that produced by electricity. In both parts of the city a rumbling sound was heard soon after the meteor fell, which was probably connected with the earthquake shock that was felt in the eastern part of the state. A. H.

Latest Reports from the Disturbed Section.

The New London Day calls its the "baby earthquake."

At Hadlyme, the shock of the earthquake was distinctly noticeable about 10:30 o'clock. Just before it a gentleman on coming out of a house where he had been spending the evening, noticed that there was a brilliant light in the skies. His attention was, of course, attracted by this phenomenon. He had just entered his residence when the earthquake arrived. It rattled the door of his room as though some one was pounding on it. In his opinion the shock lasted from six to eight seconds.

Johnson T. Platt of New Haven writes to the Palladium:—

About 10 o'clock, I think a few minutes after the hour, I happened to be walking with Professor S. E. Baldwin on Whitney avenue; we were coming toward the centre of the city, and when near Bradley street there was a sudden and brilliant illumination. We both turned around and a large meteor, by far the most conspicuous I ever saw, was disappearing at a point a little east of north. If great things may be compared with small, I may say that it seemed to be quite as large as one's head. The sky in that quarter was somewhat obscured by clouds at the time, and the meteor seemed to be traveling at a low altitude.

A Norwich correspondent writes:—

An earthquake rolled under Norwich at about 10:30 o'clock.

THE JAVA EARTHQUAKE.

Thrilling Experience of an American Vessel—Sulphurous Darkness and Heavy Gales.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 6.—The bark Wm. H. Besse, from Manila, May 25th via Batavia, which arrived here to-day, brings an interesting story of the Java earthquake. She reports that on August 17th, Babie Island bearing north by west distant five miles, at daylight noticed a heavy bank rising from the westward which continued to rise until it became obscured, the barometer suddenly falling to 29.40 and again suddenly rising at one jump to 30.70. Had everything furled, and had no sooner let go the port anchor than showers of sand and ashes began falling about noon. Then it became darker than the darkest night, the wind blowing a perfect hurricane and the sea perfectly smooth. A heavy rumbling like thunder was heard continually, the sky was lighted by flashes of lightning and a strong smell of sulphur pervaded the air, making it difficult to breathe. Altogether it formed one of the wildest and most awful experiences imaginable. The tide was getting strongly to the westward throughout the gale at a rate of fourteen knots.

The sky became clearer at 3 p. m. though the ashes continued to fall. On the 29th, while passing through the Straits of Sunda, we saw a large number of dead bodies, and the water for miles was covered with trees and ashes, the sea for 600 miles being a field of lava.

November 27th, latitude 35 deg. 5 min. north, longitude 74 deg. 28 min. west, took a hurricane from north-northeast, with tremendous seas running, lasting three days, during which had decks swept and the cabin flooded with water. Every thing movable from the decks, with portions of the

The Courant.

Hartford: Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1881.

A YELLOW DAY.

All Yankees, and for that matter all outsiders lucky enough to have had Yankee grandmothers, know by heart the story of the Dark Day; how the unnatural gloom fell upon the face of the earth about 10 o'clock in the forenoon; how it deepened until by noon men could not read their CONNECTICUT COURANT without artificial light; how the fowls went to roost; how beasts of all kinds shivered and crouched with fear; how men cried out with pale lips that the day of judgment had come; and how stout Abraham Davenport, standing up in his place in the legislature then sitting in this city, called for candles and made his speech on the act to amend an act to regulate the shad and alewife fisheries, as narrated by Mr. Whittier.

There was a still earlier Dark Day—October 21, 1716—and a very meritorious one, too; the housewives had to light their candles in order to do their cooking. But that day wasn't lucky enough to find a *sacer vates*—which may be freely translated a Quaker poet—and so it doesn't count. When any one speaks of the Dark Day, it is understood that he has in his mind the day of the Davenport incident—May 19, 1780.

Yesterday this part of New England had a Yellow Day, and we advise our readers hereabouts to fasten its phenomena in their memory against the time when they shall have become the oldest inhabitants. It will come handy then for conversational purposes.

Those Hartforders who got up early enough to see, saw a great dull red ball roll up languidly above the horizon with the apparent intention of doing duty for the blessed sun. The sluggards saw, in the first place, the faces of their friends and other familiar objects tinged a surprising and sickly yellow. The moment they stepped out doors or to the window, the cause of this stood confessed in probably the queerest looking sky that has arched over Hartford in this generation. We shall not attempt here any description—critical, analytical, or poetical. It was a sky to be seen and remembered; it made the flame of the gas jets in the stores—and without lighting these it would have been difficult in many cases to carry on business—as white as the flame of the electric light itself, though of course lacking its brilliancy.

There was a general agreement on the streets that it must be smoke from burning forests, or fog, or perhaps both; some, however, returned Californians "aud sich," looked wise and remembered that the great earthquake of 18— happened on just such a day. Others made remarks, intended to beacular, about the end of the world. The ef-

A DAY OF DARKNESS.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 6.—The day was excessively dark here, accompanied with great heat and sultriness. The day consumption of gas commenced at noon and the supply failed at about 3 o'clock, compelling offices and factories to cease work or resort to candles. The failure of the gas lasted about half an hour and was due to a temporary disarrangement at the works.

NORWICH, Conn., Sept. 6.—The sky was obscured here to day from about 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. with a singularly dense yellow cloud unlike anything hitherto seen and evidently distinct from the ordinary mist in the air. At midday many places of business were obliged to light the gas. A singularly weird effect was imparted to vegetation by the strange light.

The same lurid appearance is reported from Putnam and Woodstock. The latter place is in the northeastern corner of Connecticut. In Woodstock school was dismissed, and in Putnam business generally was suspended except when gas or kerosene light was used. Artificial light by contrast appeared intensely white. The air was singularly moticless and oppressive. Popular anxiety was excited; some anticipated a tornado; others a national disaster, and others the end of the world. The color was unlike the smoke which came last week from Canada's brush fires. No electrical disturbance was noted.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—Since early morning up to sunset the atmosphere has been in a most curious condition, exciting much comment and in some instances creating alarm. While the air, as viewed from a window or looking up to the sky, has appeared to be free from fog or mist, the sun has been totally obscured. The atmosphere is pervaded with a yellowish light which lends a strange appearance to every object. On the Common, the grass presents a most unnatural appearance, its livid green looking as though it were the result of a coat of paint. Gas jets, which ordinarily show a yellowish light, burn with a white brilliancy that makes them resemble electric lights. In all directions, distances appear to be shortened. Through windows near and far could be seen star-like points of white light resembling little electric lamps, but being in reality gas jets. This phenomena is noticeable in New Hampshire and Professor C. F. Emerson, professor of natural philosophy and astronomy at Dartmouth college, says it must be something in the atmosphere which absorbs the shorter and longer wave lengths, leaving only those which give the color of yellow and green. He thinks it may be owing to the pollen from fir and pine trees together with smoke from the forest fires in Canada.

At sunrise a dense yellow fog covered all this part of the country, extending as far east as Portland. During the morning the fog rose somewhat, but the sky overhead has been an intense yellow throughout the day making it necessary to use gas lights. The atmosphere has been very oppressive. At 6 p. m. the deep yellowish color of the sky entirely disappeared and the weather has been gradually clearing until at midnight the stars are shining brightly. Dispatches indicate a prevalence of the phenomena in the greater part of New England during a part of the day.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 6.—All through the day the use of artificial light has been necessary. In neighboring towns business was suspended, it being impossible to work in the peculiar light. To-night it is clear.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 6.—A peculiar yellow and green tint in the morning heavens was watched here and reports show that it was remarked over nearly all of central and northern New York. Lamps had to be lighted.

Heavy Snow Falls in February.

February has been noticeable for its deep snow ever since the landing of the Pilgrims. In February, 1691, occurred a terrible snow storm. In February, 1717, occurred the greatest snow storm ever known in this or any other country. It commenced on the 17th and lasted until the 24th, the snow falling from 10 to 12 feet deep on a level. In February, 1742, a snow fall of 6 feet deep on a level. In February, 1791, a snow fall of 80 inches. In February, 1816, a terrible snow storm, the snow falling over six feet deep in many places in New England. In February, 1856, a snow fall of six days' duration occurred in Connecticut, the snow falling over four feet in many parts of the state and throughout New England. In February, 1873, snow fell to the amount of 27.37 inches in Hartford. On the 11th and 12th of this month the snow fall in our city was 10.93 inches. The total amount of snowfall in Hartford this winter thus far has been 53.83 inches.

MOUNT WASHINGTON.**Twenty Degrees Above Zero.**

Wind a Wild Gale—Everything Covered With Frost—A Magnificent View.

Special to The Hartford Times.

1883

MR. WASHINGTON, N. H., August 27.

The temperature fell to twenty degrees and four-tenths last night. This morning at 7 o'clock it was at 22°. This is the coldest weather that has occurred in any August since 1876. The wind is *seventy miles an hour*, and the frost-feathers are three inches long. The telegraph wires near the summit look like large cables, they are so covered with frost and ice.

The view is magnificent—the finest of the year.

HENRY L. BURT.

On Mount Washington.

Mr. Henry M. Burt the editor of *Among the Clouds*, writes from his office at the summit of Mt. Washington to an acquaintance in this city, under date of August 31st: "Twelve degrees below freezing in August is not the kind of weather one desires. This has been a cold week—too cold in my office to do work with any comfort. Monday the temperature was down to 20 degrees and only rose to 36.5 degrees during the day. The icicles on the water tanks were two feet long. Yesterday we had a call from the lord chief justice of England, and we found him a right good fellow, too. He is the best informed Englishman on the geography of this country that I have met." A line subsequently gives the temperature Tuesday morning at 19.5 degrees and says the frost work on the rocks was magnificent.

THE COLD WAVE. 1885

Fifty Below Zero on Mount Washington—Perilous Situation of the Signal Service Observers.

MR. WASHINGTON, N. H., Jan. 22.—The thermometer this morning recorded 50 degrees below zero, which is one degree colder than the lowest temperature ever experienced here before, which was 49 degrees below in March, 1872. Probably no rougher weather was ever experienced here than that of the present moment.

9 a. m.—A northwest hurricane is blowing which has averaged 100 miles an hour for the past 12 hours. Sleep was impossible during the night. The chimney of the signal station has been blown off, filling the house with gas and smoke. In case of fire the hotel or stage office will be entered, where plenty of blankets are stored. Only two men are on the summit, P. J. Cahill and Alphonse Laundry. and they have made preparations for leaving at short notice should it become necessary.

APRIL 17, 1882.

A Beautiful Auroral Display.

Those of our readers who went to bed at virtuously early hours last night missed a very beautiful and a very wonderful spectacle. A grander display of the aurora has not been seen here for many years. The evidences of electric disturbances began to make themselves visible some time before midnight. At that hour the whole sky was lighted up with a strange and uncanny radiance. From a point a little S. S. E. of the zenith were seemingly suspended long streamers of pale flame reaching sometimes to the horizon, while toward this point from moment to moment darted fiery tongues, some of them of extraordinary brightness. From moment to moment, too, the larger streamers near the apparent central point of the electrical activity took on fantastic forms—at one time that of a mighty angel, at another that of a huge bird with outspread wings. The changes of color were as remarkable as those of outline, patches of crimson, violet, steel blue and a peculiar pale green standing out at times distinctly. Every now and then a shiver would run across the entire sky, the wave-like effect thus produced being indescribably beautiful. At half-past one o'clock the display was still in progress. The electrical disturbance affected the telegraph wires, and at the breaks of the circuit on all the instruments in the Hartford office arch of blue flame appeared, to the great astonishment of the messenger boys. In the Springfield office the switch board was set on fire by the surplus electricity.

The Hartford Courant.

Thursday Morning, Feb. 22, 1883

A curious and very rare (if not unprecedented) natural phenomenon was observed, with wonder, this morning by the passengers who came up to Hartford by the Valley road, and by people coming in from towns to the eastward. From Hartford to Saybrook, a distance of nearly fifty miles, they saw large snowballs all along the line of the road—all shaped like a lady's muff, and in general about that size. But the size varied, from the dimensions of a medium-sized water-pitcher to the bulk of a big pumpkin; and they were everywhere, and not a rod apart. There were thousands on thousands of them, all through the Connecticut River valley; and our Windsor Locks correspondent says they are equally plenty from Hartford up to Massachusetts. It looks as if the phenomenon may have occurred in all parts of Connecticut. A curious feature of these muff-shaped snowballs was the circumstance that, like a muff, they were all, or nearly all, hollow. They were observed "by the million" by people visiting the city to-day, whether the observers came from north or south, east or west. The explanation seems to be this: Last night, from 7 o'clock till near midnight, there was a high and very damp south wind. An inch or more of damp snow fell. This was caught, in every spot where the icy sur-

The Hartford Courant.

Wednesday Morning, Oct. 31, 1883.

A Rainbow in the North.

Yesterday, about 1:30 o'clock, as a few drops of rain fell, a heavy shower passed over the city to the north, and a brilliant rainbow appeared, its center being almost exactly in the northeast and the highest point of the arc, being some eight and one-half degrees above the horizon. Part of the secondary bow was plainly visible, and portions of two supplementary bows appeared within the primary. The western-most extremity of the bow was at first the most brilliant, showing vivid yellow and green light, though after a while the blue prevailed; then, as the storm passed along, the eastern-most end of the bow became very bright, and it remained visible after the rest had faded away. The whole duration of the phenomenon was over half an hour. A rainbow in the northern part of the heavens is a rare sight, possible (of course) only when the sun is some distance below the equator. The cloud effects of the afternoon were all beautiful, ending in a gorgeously colored sunset.

During both of the showers this afternoon a rainbow was visible in the north, presenting a rare phenomenon for this season of the year. The colors were distinctly outlined against the clouds, and during the first shower two bows were plainly visible, the upper one being almost as distinct as the exhibitions of the kind in mid summer. The lower bow was noticeable for the brilliancy and perfection of colors, and the sight was one of a life time.

A Remarkable Phenomena.

At 11:40 o'clock this morning rain fell from a cloudless sky. The sun was shining brightly at the time, and numbers of people raised their eyes heavenward and gazed with astonishment at the falling rain drops. Twenty-five minutes later a bank of clouds rolled across a section of the sky and again rain fell, but ceased after a few minutes. Phenomenon of this kind have been unusual during late years, but natural geography records many similar instances in various parts of the world in previous generations.

An Old Story for Comparison.

Since Henry M. Burt, the editor of *Among the Clouds*, was struck by lightning, July 28th, his attention has been called to similar experiences. The latest received was copied from the file of THE COURANT of July 25, 1791, written by a Springfield (Mass.) correspondent. The lady referred to was 29 years old at the time of the accident, and lived to be 74 years old. She was the mother of the late Judge Oliver B. Morris, and grandmother of Judge Henry Morris, of Springfield, and of J. F. Morris, president of the Charter Oak national bank, of Hartford:

"On Tuesday evening of the 12th inst., the house of Colonel John Bliss, of Wilbraham, was struck with lightning. It seems that part of the electric fluid went down the inside of the chimney, and part the outside; that on the outside went down to a cupboard in the front room, as appears from its there shivering a board;—at that instant, Mrs. Morris, one of the family, coming out of the kitchen, nigh to the cupboard, was struck down. The lightning, it is supposed, first struck her on the back-side of her head and run down to her foot, leaving a streak upon her flesh about as big as a large knitting needle; some of the family immediately coming to her, took her up, and using means, she soon came to her senses, and, though exercised with pain in her leg and foot, it is to be hoped she is in a likely way to recover. The rest of the family, though greatly surprised, were unhurt."

face on which it rested permitted its movement, by the wind, and rolled as it was driven on, gaining bulk with every foot of progress. The sudden shifting of the wind, which changed to the west, and increased, may perhaps explain the hole extending through the snowy cylinder—or it may not, for this may have formed naturally by the rolling process. The plain sight of the tracks made by the rolling snow left no doubt as to the cause of the phenomenon—which could not have taken place had not the wind blown as it did, and the snow been just as it was, both as to amount and condition of moisture. A correspondent at Middle Haddam writes:

"There are millions of these queer snowballs, scattered in every direction. The scene was strange and wonderful. Some of the balls had left streaks behind from one hundred to two hundred feet long, which were interwoven with each other, leaving traces as if the lightnings had chosen up sides and had a regular game of 'snap the whip,' as we used to have when we were school boys."

At Mr. Julius Steele's, on Park street, West Hartford, the balls were all sizes, up to a foot and a half in circumference, and what is more strange, some of them had rolled up hill.

A REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.

Natural Snowballs.

On Tuesday evening a light but damp snow fell upon the crust that had formed over the snow of Sunday's storm; and the south wind which arose at a later hour, produced an unusual phenomenon. Wednesday morning the college campus, the park, and vacant lots everywhere hereabouts were seen to be strown with natural snowballs, some of them resembling spheres with diameters of from one to nine inches or more, and others looking very much like rolls of light cotton batting, having a cylindrical shape, but in nearly every case with a conical depression at each end reaching nearly or quite to the middle. It was easy to see how the balls had been formed, as it is easy to see how boys roll up the snow for their forts. The wind had in each case started a small pellet of the moist snow, and it had rolled along until it grew so large that the wind could move it no further. The ball not only increased as diameter as it rolled, but also grew gradually in length as a little more of the snow stuck to it on each side, and thus the snow was formed into the peculiar shape described—that of a cylinder with a hollow at each end, as if a long isosceles triangle were rolled up, beginning at its vertex. The largest of the cylinders measured on the college campus had a diameter of twelve inches and a length of eighteen inches, while others in the fields in the neighborhood seemed much larger. The path of the balls could in many cases be readily traced for a distance of twenty-five or thirty feet. The snow, it should be added, was not at all closely packed, but lay together very lightly and yielded to a slight touch, so that it was impossible to move a ball without breaking it.

Observers in other parts of the city report that same balls were seen of the size of a barrel which left tracks behind them for more than sixty feet. From East Hartford it is reported that they studded the fields thickly, especially in places where the wind had a long range, and were of every size to that of a half bushel or larger. Similar balls were seen yesterday morning in many places from the Sound north to Massachusetts. All along the line of the Valley railroad they appeared on every rod of ground, and at some places they had left tracks showing that the wind had blown them in every direction, even in some cases up hill.

This interesting phenomenon, though quite unusual, has been noticed before in different places in this country and elsewhere, the most striking instance on record being one which was observed in New Jersey in 1808; this was in the daytime, when the whole process could be watched. On this occasion some of the masses of snow which were rolled up by the wind attained a diameter of three feet. They appear to have been seen, however, over an area of only some four hundred acres, whereas the snow balls yesterday were spread thickly over many square miles.

FEBRUARY 15, 1883.

The Ohio Floods.

The floods on the Ohio this week are unprecedented in volume and damage. The river has reached a height of 65 feet above low water at Cincinnati. That city lies on a contracted meadow between hills of the height of those surrounding Springfield, and extends back up Mill creek, a small and sluggish stream that comes down from the interior. The central portion of the site of the city crowns up sufficiently to raise the best streets and public squares from even this flood, but it has completely submerged the streets next to the river and rising toward high ground,—namely, Front, First and Second, the water reaching nearly to Third, the street on which are the exchange, the present post-office, the St Nicholas hotel and the leading business houses. The region flooded is occupied by wholesale business houses, with many families living in lofts; the Marietta freight depot is also in the same quarter and must be under water, while on the other side of the bow made by the river is the new Southern railroad depot, a portion of which has been undermined and has fallen in. The setting back of the water through Mill creek has completely submerged the populous suburb of Cumminsville, occupied by people of moderate means, and extending back five miles from the city. A little further out it has covered the Spring Grove avenue, the favorite drive leading out of the city, and even a portion of the Spring Grove cemetery, the finest cemetery of the city. The beautiful chapel at the entrance and the building for visitors and offices must be entirely surrounded by the flood. The fine suburbs of College Hill, Clifton, and Winton place, in the same neighborhood, are on high ground, but Chester park, where Mr Bair educated "Maud S." and devotes himself to general horse culture when not permanently attached to his favorite is undoubtedly deep under water. The damage to persons and property must be very serious. It will prove to many industrial enterprises an embarrassment, and cripple the slender resources of thousands of families of small means. The suburbs across the river in Kentucky, Covington and Newport, are also desolated, the latter especially.

Louisville is even more severely damaged than Cincinnati in the destruction of buildings and property. Business blocks and the low brick buildings affected by the Cincinnati German will stand flood, but at Louisville a dam seems to have given way and a great rush of waters in the night brushed off the face of the earth a populous quarter of the city.

This flood comes all the harder upon these communities owing to the fact that they went through this experience only last year, when they suffered the same devastation in less degree. The ravages of last year's flood had, in fact, not been repaired in many cases. The Connecticut, which has a width at this city of about 1300 feet, as compared with the 1500 to 1800 of the Ohio at Cincinnati, rises about 22 feet at its highest flood. The average rise of the Ohio is 30 feet, and its highest

year, 65 feet. Such a flood on the Connecticut would leave nothing but the fourth stories of the blocks on Main street out of water.

We cannot but think that the stripping of the country of the forests increases these floods. Too many of the hills of the Ohio valley have been deprived of the arboreal growth which detains the snow upon the ground and the moisture in the soil. This is a question of vital moment to river cities like Cincinnati and Louisville, because they cannot raise their sites without vast expense and they cannot submit to these annual visitations without a loss from interruption of business and damage which manufacturing industries will not long submit to. They will gravitate to Cleveland, Buffalo and lake towns, or they will come back to New England, where the climatic trials are not so severe.

THE RHINE FLOODS.

What a Hartford Man Saw.

Mr. John Goerz, of the firm of Goerz Brothers, returned early in the week from a five months trip abroad, during which he visited his former home at Alzei in Germany. Alzei is situated on the Rhine near Mayence, and while there Mr. Goerz witnessed the terrible floods of December and January by which so many lives were lost and so much property destroyed. At Alzei the Rhine is about as wide as the Connecticut at Hartford. The first flood occurred on December 5, and in a short time the river overflowed its banks and spread out over the country, a sea twenty-five miles in width being formed. The city of Alzei, which numbers about 25,000 inhabitants, is situated on an elevation, and from the roofs of buildings Mr. Goerz witnessed the floods. He says that for miles nothing could be seen but water. Between Alzei and Mayence is the embankment of the Hessische Ludwig's railroad. This was completely carried away, and the waters passing through swept away houses, barns and other buildings. The people in the houses that were left standing sought refuge on the roofs, and were rescued by relief parties which went out in boats from Alzei. The loss of life was very great and of property incalculable. The second flood occurred in the early part of January and was fully equal to the first. The waters arose very rapidly and spread all over the district in which Alzei is located. In a few hours the Rhine rose twenty feet above its level. All railroad communication was cut off and many lives were lost. The steamboats on the river were unable to go against the sweeping currents and could not be run. On January 4 Mr. Goerz went to Wurnes and from the spire of a church looked over the surrounding country. Where a few days before had been large villages, not a village was left. Houses, barns, fences and every trace of habitation were swept away, and after the water went down, even the land marks were lost. The loss of life also was very great, in one instance an entire family, father, mother and four children were drowned. After making a short tour of Switzerland, where he made arrangements for the importation of the genuine switzer kase, Mr. Goerz returned home, by the way of France and England.

A vessel reports sailing in, off Para, with a mass of spiders floating in the air. The rigging and sails were covered with the web, the long threads of which formed the balloon for the tiny aeronauts. For several miles this spider swarm continued, the captain estimating that there were millions blown from land.

WEATHER AND CLIMATE IN CONNECTICUT.

The very interesting little ten cent pamphlet, *The Connecticut Almanac*, published by H. H. Peck of New Haven, gives a meteorological study of Connecticut, prepared by Mr. O. T. Sherman of the Yale college observatory, which tells a good many things that it is likely the people of the state do not now know.

Connecticut is divided into three general parts. The northwest corner is one; the northeast corner, which includes Stafford, Tolland, Mansfield, Ashford and Union, is another; and all the rest of the state is the third, which can be ascertained in a general way by running a line from northeast to southwest across the country. The mean temperature of the large division is between 48 and 50 degrees. Of the northwest corner it is between 48 and 45 degrees. And of the northeast corner it is between 46 and 47.

In winter the large division averages about 30; the northwest 3 to 6 degrees colder, and the northeast 3 to 4 degrees colder than the large division but not so cold as the northwest. In summer the differences are the same and the average temperature of the large division of the state is 70. It is, by the way, two degrees warmer in summer along the Sound than in the interior. People who go to the seashore to get cool will do well to read the Connecticut Almanac.

Winsted and its vicinity are the coldest part of Connecticut, while Farmington, for some unaccountable reason, demands special notice as the warmest spot in the state. Its average summer temperature is 77 degrees, while the rest of the state ranges from 64 to 70, and in winter it averages 45 degrees, while the rest of the state ranges from 30 to 24.

The average Connecticut rainfall is 44 inches, but the range is between 40 inches around Salisbury to 48 inches at Farmington, Canton, Middletown and Windham. In summer the most rain falls in Berlin, Bristol, Watertown, Woodbury, Naugatuck and Meriden, and the least around Granby, Simsbury, Hartford and Ellington. The difference amounts to about one-tenth of the total rainfall. The most rain falls in May and in August, the least in June and December. We seldom get more than 4 inches of rain in one storm or more than 10 inches of snow, though 30 inches of snow has fallen in one storm.

A long series of observations, extending from 1804 to 1882, shows that the average yearly rainfall in Connecticut is slowly and slightly increasing! This is an interesting nut for those to crack who know that the destruction of woods and forests is depriving us of water and changing our whole climate; for, we should add, it appears from a record maintained since 1780 that practically our climate is the same that it was then, and at most its changes are but freaks which scarcely affect the average at all.

Observations of the course of the wind in each of the four seasons are given for four places in the state. In New Haven, Litchfield, and Wallingford, it blows in general from the northwest in winter, spring and fall, and from the southwest in summer. The fourth place of

The Hartford Courant.

Tuesday Morning, August 26, 1884.

Cold August Weather.

Although frost was reported from several portions of the state yesterday morning, it seems to have been so slight as to do no damage worth mention. In the towns near by it was reported from East Hartford and Newington. In this city the mercury generally stood not far from 45 degrees at 1 a. m. Some places reported it lower, and hardly any as high as 50 degrees. It rose only to 68 degrees during the day, and the night set in cold and with indications of a frost. It is the coldest weather in this part of August for a number of years.

The Hartford Courant.

Thursday Morning, Sept. 11, 1884.

The Heated Term.

THE EFFECT IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The New Haven public schools are holding but one session a day. Mr. Zunder of the board of education, says:—

Everybody I have talked with seems to think that if the scholars, especially the younger children, were obliged to go home at noon to get their dinners and then return in this terrible weather, there would be a large amount of prostration. Possibly every child in the district might pass safely through such an ordeal, but if a single child should be prostrated the board would be held responsible. I have talked with teachers, those who don't want to get off or shirk work, and they say the time will be more than made up by the scholars in cooler weather and that this will be done without crowding the scholars. The teachers and pupils work harder in the morning knowing that they will get through the short session during this terrible weather. One lady came to me several days ago and said: "God bless you, Mr. Zander, for voting for one session on hot days."

The public schools in New London were closed at noon Wednesday on account of the intense heat. The local board of health suggests that no more sessions be held during this heated term.

The Norwich Bulletin of yesterday says:—

In the Broadway school two children fainted while poring over their books. Superintendent Bishop dismissed the schools of the Central district at 12 o'clock and has decided to keep but one session while the heated term lasts. The West Chelsea schools kept out one session and the schools of the town were, as a general thing, closed at the close of the morning hour.

THE TORRID WAVE.

Excessively High Temperatures Reported—Comparatively Few Sunstrokes—Schools Closed and Business Suspended.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 10.—The mercury today reached 98 degrees, but no fatal prostrations are reported.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 10.—Several sunstrokes were reported at the police station to-day. A woman living on LaFayette street was stricken down on the sidewalk. Robert Ehrling, a laborer, working on State street, fell prostrated upon the store floor. He had been unloading goods in the sun. Joseph Sigourney, a wholesale fruit dealer of Bristol, was overcome by the heat in this city near the Union depot this afternoon. He fell forward upon the sidewalk and cut a severe gash across his nose and otherwise bruised himself, but recovered so far as to be able to go home to night.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 10.—While this has been the worst day of the season for heat, the mercury being in the nineties for hours, no fatal cases are reported, except the probable one at Pittsfield already given. The heat was

observation is Hampton. There it blows from the northwest all the year round—winter and summer and spring and fall. It follows that the natural drift of things must be from Hampton to Providence, rather than from Hampton to Hartford; so that the landing of the Hon. Edward Spicer Cleveland of Hampton in this city must be regarded either as a very extraordinary freak of wind, or else as a special dispensation of Providence itself. The almanac is silent on this important meteorological point.

so great at the skating rink here this afternoon as to suffocate a hive of Italian bees, on exhibition at the county fair.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 10.—The heat here to-day was intense, the thermometer registering 99 degrees, which is higher than for three years. The iron workers suffered greatly and the pupils in several schools were dismissed. Numerous prostrations are reported, but no deaths.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 10.—The heat is almost unbearable and business is stagnant. Work was stopped this p. m. in ten of the ship yards and all the public schools have closed as they did yesterday afternoon.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 10.—The extreme heat of the past few days has been very oppressive here. The thermometer was reported at 91 to 95 degrees in the shade in this vicinity to-day. No serious results have yet occurred, though the sudden death of John Wilcocks at Rocky Point, due primarily to heart trouble, was doubtless aggravated by unusual exertion in the extreme heat. In the early evening a black cloud formed over the city and promised a shower. A cooler wind blew for a few minutes, but the shower passed to the northward. The thermometer at midnight on Weybosset street showed 82 degrees.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 10.—The heat to-day has been excessive and the weather has been the hottest of the season. The mercury has ranged from 90 to 97 degrees, while in exceptional cases it is reported to have reached above 100. About four o'clock clouds began to gather and at six o'clock a smart shower, accompanied by lightning, cooled the atmosphere slightly, but the weather to-night is uncomfortably hot. Two fatal cases of sunstroke occurred in the city to-day, and three additional cases of prostration from the heat are reported. Some of the schools were closed this afternoon on account of the extreme heat. The weather at midnight is clear.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—The continuation of the heated term is having serious effects. The thermometer registered 95 degrees in the shade at 3:30 p. m. There were seventeen cases of prostration reported, while over double that number of persons were overcome, but were able to go home.

Severe Cyclones at the West.

CLEAR LAKE, Wis., Sept. 10.—Yesterday's cyclones caused the loss of three lives and the destruction of the greater part of this town. Many families are left entirely destitute.

WHITE BEAR LAKE, Wis., Sept. 10.—At about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a cyclone struck this town. Its track was less than a mile and a half wide. There was the usual funnel-shaped conformation of clouds, slightly green in color. Mrs. Drake's fine large house suffered seriously. The sheds of the Duluth railroad were demolished and hundreds of trees were blown across the track between White Bear Station and Dell Wood.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 10.—A party engaged in threshing in the town of Grant yesterday retreated to a barn for shelter, when the structure was blown over. George Rutherford was fatally and Ira J. Soule severely injured.

CLAYTON, Wis., Sept. 10.—One half of the lighter structures in this village were blown down by the storm last night. The cyclone struck here about 6 p. m., doing nearly all the damage in fifteen minutes.

The Hartford Courant.

Wednesday Morning, August 15, 1883.

FIFTY YEARS CONTINUOUS SERVICE.

Mr. Davis Mentions Some Changes in the Banking Business During that Time.

Fifty years ago to-day, Gustavus F. Davis, now president of the City National bank of this city, entered the Phoenix bank as "notice clerk" at which time Charles Sigourney was president, George Beach cashier, Elisha Colt teller, Daniel Crowell book keeper, and John C. Furber discount clerk. The directors were Charles Sigourney, Henry Shepard, Haynes L. Porter, Norman Smith Jr., David C. Collins, Ward Woodbridge, Cyprian Nichols, Edward P. Cooke, Elisha Peck, Daniel Burgess and Eli Terry, not one of whom is now living. After remaining six years in the Phoenix bank Mr. Davis went to Litchfield to fill a place in the branch there, operated then by that bank. In 1851 he returned to become cashier of the City bank of which he has now been president since 1857. His term of continuous active service is probably longer than that of any other banker in the state, and his experience covers a great change in the methods and traditions of the business. In speaking of this yesterday Mr. Davis said:—that at that time there were only four banks in the city—the Phoenix, Hartford and Connecticut River and a branch of the old United States bank. The Farmers' and Mechanics' and the Exchange were organized within about a year. The capital in each of the four was about the same as now, but the Phoenix reserved \$250,000 for its Litchfield branch. Under the old law the state and charitable institutions could subscribe at par to stock in the banks to the amount of one-tenth of the capital and about \$200,000 was so held in the Hartford and the same amount in the Phoenix. This stock could not be sold by the holders, but the investment could be withdrawn on six months' notice. The hours of business were from 9 to 12 and 2 to 4; the banks closed for two hours in the middle of the day. Usually some one or more of the officers were in the bank in the evening and the youngest clerk was obliged to sleep there. This was Mr. Davis's experience at the outset, and the first night he dreamed of a robbery with all its details up to his journey along the streets after it was over to notify the bank of it.

History of Over Seventy Years for the House of Seyms & Co.

The dissolution of the well known firm of Seyms & Co., as advertised in our columns to-day, carries one back seventy years, when in 1815 the house was established by Mr. Cyprian Nichols. Subsequently Mr. Nichols took into his firm Mr. William Wadsworth, under the firm of Nichols & Co. In process of time Mr. Wadsworth withdrew from the firm and removed to Philadelphia. Mr. Nichols then associated with him Mr. Lemuel Humphrey, under the firm name of Nichols & Humphrey. On the retirement of Mr. Nichols Mr. Humphrey formed a copartnership with Messrs. Robert S. and George Seyms under the firm name of Humphrey, Seyms & Co. When Mr. Humphrey left the firm was changed to R. S. & G. Seyms. In 1863 the late firm of Seyms & Co. was formed, composed of Messrs. John Seyms, C. A. Champin and R. N. Seyms. They are succeeded now by Woodward & Co.

Mr. Woodward has been in the employ of Seyms & Co. several years, and aims to maintain the high reputation which the firm have always held in Hartford. Seyms & Co. have a continuous set of account books from 1815 to date, indicating the extensive business they have done.

Interesting Relics.

The office of Alfred T. Richards, general agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance company in this city, happens to be the repository of a few articles of furniture which have a history. A pine desk, stained red and showing unmistakable evidences of age and service, was first used by Dr. Guy R. Phelps, of tomato pill memory, and the first secretary of this great company at the time of its organization in 1846. A small iron safe, about two feet high and scarcely as wide or deep, is pointed out as contemporary with the desk. This little old-fashioned affair was found amply sufficient in the beginning to accommodate all the books and papers and other similar valuables of the Connecticut Mutual in its incipient and early stages of existence. An old clock now adorns the mantle in Mr. Richards' office, which kept time for Secretary Phelps as he labored at the old desk in laying the foundations of this company, and possibly while he wound up the affairs of his unique pill business. These ancient articles constituted the principal furnishings of the room in which the business of the Connecticut Mutual was first transacted thirty-seven years ago. What hints they furnish of the small beginnings from which this great company has come up from a past generation! And what memories they must awaken in the few venerable gentlemen still surviving, who were actively concerned in its conception and early existence. Policy Number Seven, the earliest existing active policy, was issued to Oliver D. Seymour, Dec. 16, 1846. Mr. Phelps is said to have remarked, when handing the document to Mr. Seymour, that he "believed the time could come when the company could write another policy No. 7 with three ciphers after the numeral." Prophetic soul! The company is to-day in its one hundred and sixty-ninth thousand of consecutively numbered policies.

TOWN FINANCES 45 YEARS AGO.

A reference to the earliest printed town report

on file at the city clerk's office discloses the fact that the administration of the late Richard Bliss as town treasurer in 1838 was the era of reform in town finances. The selectmen's report for that year closes as follows:—

Some of the practical advantages resulting from the adoption of "Permanent Regulations" in relation to the assessment and collection of taxes and disbursement of money are apparent in every department of the town; and to every individual who examines the subject. Instead of having as in former years an empty treasury, and from four to five thousand dollars of taxes uncollected at the close of the year, and at the same time a circulating medium of nearly an equal amount in "floating orders" drawn by the overseers of the poor and selectmen, the treasurer's books (as before stated) now present an entirely different aspect. The certificates issued and placed in the treasurer's hands, as evidence of indebtedness, instead of orders given out, have been promptly paid in cash, which relieves all concerned from much vexation. The whole system in its practical operation commends itself, as being admirably adapted to the wants of the town. All which is respectfully submitted.

William Dwight, Samuel Reynolds, William Chapin, Sylvester Taylor, Gideon Gardner, Thomas J. Shepard, James Christy, selectmen of Springfield. Springfield, March 11, 1839.

Springfield was then a town of 10,000 inhabitants, including Chicopee, and spent \$7460 a year on schools and as much more for other

SPRINGFIELD, TUESDAY, MARCH 6.

The country loses a faithful officer in James Gilfillan, treasurer of the United States since the famous Spinner's retirement. Mr. Gilfillan tenders his resignation to take effect April 1, having accepted the position of treasurer and manager of the Mutual Trust company of New York at a higher salary. He was one of the class of '56 at Williams, Garfield's class, and owed his advancement to the treasurer'ship largely to his influential friend. He proved worthy of the public trust, and goes out with a high reputation as a fiduciary officer.

An Interesting Relic of Colonial Time.

Years ago, the attention of travelers on the stage going from Hartford to Middletown, was usually attracted to a quaint, and picturesque old mansion just outside the village of Rocky Hill. It stood near the road, facing the west; and was built of brick, two stories and attic; with gambrel roof, "dormer" windows, and a circular light in each gable, above the two attic windows. The solid foundation of dressed stone, the carved door and generous proportions of the structure, with its three chimneys and kitchen-wing, bespoke it the abode of some gentleman of "ye olden time." But the most charming feature of this house, was the profusion of woodbine (Virginia creeper) that draped the exterior. How it clambered over gable and window entirely covering one end of the house. Such a revel of greenery was seldom seen on a sober dwelling. It embraced one of the chimneys, embroidering it with a mat of shining green, more lovely than any decorative art could have produced, then after reaching the top threw its bright tendrils out on the air, where they swung in the breezes. In the early autumn the old vine was gorgeous in its varying shades. It is still there, but not as flourishing now although still a picturesque and pleasing feature. The old brick house one of the few remaining mansions of colonial times, was built by "John Robbins gentleman, A. D. 1767," as the date over the front doorway will show.

Some years since it was stated that a house somewhere in Massachusetts was the first ever built of native bricks prepared for that purpose. The Robbins house, however, was built of bricks burned in Connecticut, and it is claimed at an earlier date than the one above mentioned. Of course this famed old house, standing on the main road to Hartford, was one of the favored, where "General Washington stopped" on that memorable journey through Connecticut. It was at that time, it is believed, opened and kept for a few years as an inn. The old sign is still preserved in the family. Its device is an equestrian representation of the duke of Cumberland. The wooden surface is pierced with bullet holes, and is altogether a very interesting relic of colonial and revolutionary days. The Robbins family now occupying the place are direct descendants of Esquire John, who builded so well one hundred and sixteen years ago. The first estate, however, has diminished in the course of time. Only a few acres of the large, original tract of land now remains in possession of the family, the remainder having been sold during the passing years. The mansion is still solid and well preserved and bids fair to remain intact for another century. In the yard still stands one of the fast disappearing appliances for drawing water, the old-fashioned well sweep.

Sycamore place.

M. C. W.

The Fire Department Years Ago.

Between thirty and forty years ago, when the fire department of the city was run by volunteers, and every young man in town was either a fireman or a soldier, Mr. George M. Bartholomew was foreman of engine company No. 4. The companies were lively rivals and they had a good many quarrels, sometimes even giving up a fire for a fight. It is related that one very cold night in winter, when there was a fire raging in the south part of the city the men of two of the companies fell into a lively fight. They left their engines, let the fire go on, and devoted themselves to each other. It was an emergency that called for presence of mind and pluck. Mr. Bartholomew as foreman of the only company that kept at work, was equal to the occasion. He promptly turned the ice cold stream that he had been pouring on the fire and sent it directly upon the combatants. It was a dreadfully chilling present, and their wrath cooled off very quickly. At first they started towards him, but they gave that up at sight of the stream which he still commanded, and in a few minutes they were at work at their engines and the quarrel and the fire were soon over.

The first stage and mail route in New England, and probably the first in the country, began operations 100 years ago yesterday. Capt Levi Pease of Somers, Ct., and Reuben Sikes of Suffield, both blacksmiths, had previously run a passenger conveyance between Somers and Hartford, a distance of 20 miles, and from this small beginning conceived a scheme of establishing a regular passenger and post route between Hartford and Boston. Sikes was some years younger than Pease, and his father stoutly opposed the enterprise, telling his son that Pease was enticing him into a ruinous scheme that would soon lodge them both in jail as poor debtors. But young Sikes was not to be frightened, nor did the failure of an effort to start a similar line the year before between Worcester and Boston deter him from joining forces with the dauntless captain. "Two convenient wagons" were secured, and on October 20, 1783, at 6 o'clock in the morning they left Boston and Hartford respectively. Capt Pease drove the western-bound stage, starting from "the sign of the Lamb," stopped over night at Martin's in Northboro, passing through Worcester the next day, and resting at Rice's in Brookfield. His route the third day took him through Palmer and perhaps Wilbraham to his home in Somers, and on the fourth day Hartford was reached. This route was followed through the winter and early spring, but in May, 1784, Springfield was made a station, and the river was crossed either here or at Enfield. By the new arrangement the stages left Boston from "the Lion" in Marlboro street; the first night was passed at Farmer's in Shrewsbury, and Spencer was reached the day following. Here, on about the highest point between Boston and Springfield, the passengers were transferred to Sikes, who brought them to Springfield, and here they probably again changed conductors for the trip southward. The fare at this time was "four pence per mile," or about \$10 for the trip from Boston to Hartford.

The business was doubtless profitable, for two years later Capt Pease became the owner of a Boston inn, "opposite the Mall," which was thereafter the starting point for his stages. The line was also extended to New York, and its working was so far improved that Worcester was made in a single day from Boston, Hartford at the end of the third day, and New York three days later. The roads between Worcester and Springfield were in poor condition, but the enterprising captain interested himself in their settlement, procured the first charter for a turnpike road granted in this state, and invested largely in its stock. Although he lost every shilling he put into the scheme, yet the better condition of this thoroughfare enabled him to announce that "passengers who take stage at Boston Monday may reach New York Thursday evening following." With the bettering of the roads and the addition of improved rolling stock three trips a week each way were made between Boston and New York. But this remarkable progress in staging did not satisfy the ambition of Pease. At the opening of 1786 he and his young friend Sikes were at the head of a "trunk line" extending from Portsmouth, N. H., to Savannah, Ga. A uniform rate of fare was fixed—"three pence per mile with liberty to passengers to carry 14 pounds weight of baggage." This long line was a mail route from its beginning, and when the federal government was organized Capt Levi Pease was the first to contract for carrying the mails. Indeed for years his name was the only one known to the infant post-office department, at least in New England.

Capt Pease seems to have had no military right to his title, although he followed the fortunes of the revolutionary war. He was born at Enfield, Ct., in 1739 and lived at Blandford for six years before the war. He acted as agent for Commissary-General Wadsworth at Hartford, and furnished horses for dragging the artillery of the French army from Newport, R. I., to Yorktown, Va., and foraged for the army on its journey. He made Shrewsbury his home after 1794 and died there in 1824, having survived all his children.

An Interesting Relic.

Through the correspondence of Hon. J. Hammond Trumbull of the Connecticut historical society an interesting relic of the Center church has come to light, and will be highly valued for its associations. The relic consists of a cup of solid silver, which belonged to the communion service used in the church early in the eighteenth century. Through order of the church the service passed into the possession of a family named Bradford and was removed to Ohio. The only article of the service remaining, so far as known at present, is the cup, which has recently been secured by Mr. Trumbull. President Wm. R. Cone of the Etina national bank has purchased it from the Ohio owner and will present it to the

A Center Church Story of the Past—Historical Reminiscences—The Old Communion Service.

At the Center church on Sunday, the following letter from the Hon. William R. Cone of this city, was read. It accompanies the restoration by him to the church of one piece of its old communion service, and will be read with interest, as also will Dr. Walker's remarks. Mr. Cone's letter is as follows:—

HARTFORD, May 17, 1883.

Rev. G. Leon Walker, D. D., Pastor of the First Church of Christ in Hartford:—

My Dear Sir—At one of the first meetings of the committee appointed by the church and society charged with the preparation for the proper celebration of the quarter millennial anniversary of the organization of the church, you incidentally mentioned that the communion set formerly belonging to the church had, by its authority, been disposed of, and that one piece, at least, it was believed, was still in existence, and that the Hon. J. Hammond Trumbull, L.L. D., president of the Historical society, had some knowledge of its owner. Through his efforts the accompanying silver cup has been obtained, and through you it is now restored to the First Church of Christ in Hartford, in this two hundred and fiftieth year of its Christian work, to be by them hereafter kept and used in perpetual memory of the original donor, Abigail Woodbridge, who died January 1, 1754, aged 77 years. She was the wife of the Rev. Timothy Woodbridge, the then pastor of the church, who, from 1685 to 1732, ministered to this congregation. He died April 30, 1732, aged 79, having served the church as pastor 46 years and six months. This cup is of sterling silver, evidently of foreign manufacture, with the maker's stamp upon it, and the following original inscription: "Ex dono A. W. to the First Church of Christ in Hartford, 1727," establishing its identity beyond question. I take great pleasure in thus restoring this ancient relic to the keeping of the church as an heirloom to be held in sacred trust, as the cup from which the communion was administered and the church partook one hundred and fifty-six years ago.

The reasons that led to the disposal of the consecrated vessels pertaining to the communion table, I have no means of finding out. I learn that this cup which weighs twelve and one-half ounces Troy, was sold at auction about the year 1802, and purchased at the price of fifteen dollars by Jeremiah Bradford, a practicing physician of Connecticut. On his death it became the property of his son, Jeremiah Bradford, a farmer, who lived near Berlin, Vt. Upon his demise it fell to Chauncey Doan Bradford, whose name is engraven on the cup. Upon his death, about fourteen years ago, it came to his brother and only heir, J. Kellogg Bradford of Peru, La Salle county, Ill., who is the seventh in direct descent from Governor William Bradford, and from whom the writer received it on the 19th day of April, 1883, and is now by him redonated to the First Church of Christ in Hartford. With sentiments of esteem and Christian affection for you and the church to which you minister. Believe me most truly the sincere friend of both,

WILLIAM R. CONE.

In connection with Mr. Cone's letter presenting the recovered cup to the church the pastor remarked substantially as follows: This sale of a piece of communion furniture given to the church by the wife of an old pastor and a woman who had offered the church a lot of land to build an edifice upon, is a melancholy enough transaction. But it is not quite so bad as another.

The Rev. Isaac Foster came, a young man, to the pastorate of this church sometime in 1680. He had been a fellow of Harvard college and was a man whom several churches contended for. He married, probably in 1681, Mabel, daughter of Samuel Wyllys, granddaughter of Governor Wyllys and widow of the Rev. Daniel Russell of Charlestown, Mass. By her he had one child, Ann Foster. The Rev. Isaac Foster died August 2, 1682, aged about 30, leaving his child an infant if, indeed, she was yet born.

Ann grew up to womanhood and married the Rev. Thomas Buckingham of the South church in this city, who died in 1731. Marrying, subsequently, the Rev. Wm. Burnham of Kensington, she survived him also. In her old age, probably about eighty-two, she made her will dated August 23, 1764. In it she manumitted five slaves, Cato, Paul, Prince, Zippora and Nanny making bequests of land to the males and of money to the females. But the first item of bequest in the will is the gift to the North or First church in Hartford, her "large silver tankard for the use and benefit of the church forever."

She had previously by deed given her house and lot to the South church of which her husband had been pastor. But as a memorial of her dead father's connection with the First church into which she was born she gave the tankard as a perpetual remembrance. The church kept it thirty-nine years and sold it for \$30.55.

Between the years 1803 and 1806 the church also sold three other pieces, "old silver cups," realizing the sum of \$28.67.

It is doubtful if transactions like these can be defended on economic grounds. When communion furniture has to be repurchased at an advance of 500 per cent. the sale of it does not seem to be a financial success.

But it is gratifying to think that facts like these could not now occur. The awakened historic sense of our time would make it impossible. We are beginning to cherish and take pride in old things, and it is a good sentiment.

It is a sentiment which ought to find expression in our churches. This church edifice, for example, was built in the year 1807. There have gathered in it as their religious home some of the great, and many of the good men of Hartford's history.

Noble men and saintly women have worshipped here; communed at this altar; and from hence buried. Yet with one exception the church is as bare of memorials of those who have here received their religious training and found this the home of their souls as when it was first built.

From time to time a new carpet and a new coat of paint obliterates all trace of age, and almost the memory of those who have been before us in this home of God. When we think of such men as have passed away from this place leaving no lineal representatives behind them, Nathan Strong, Joel Hawes, Daniel Wadsworth, Thomas S. Williams, James B. Hosmer, David Watkinson, John Caldwell, William Hungerford, William Ely, Thos. H. Gallaudet, Isaac Bull, and many beside, it seems strange that no trace of their ever having been here should be found. The young of the present day do not know even their names.

This house might easily have been, and it is scarce too much to say ought to have been before this, a kind of local Westminster abbey for the venerated and sainted of this city. These windows should have glowed with memorial radiance, and these walls been storied with tablets in celebration of the gone. These things have value not only in linking the generations each to each. They have value in deepening the sense of the continuity and reality of the religious life. They help us to realize that we are one family still, though part are gone before.

These are considerations especially appropriate to this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary year of this old church. They commend themselves to those who are soon to leave the places here which have known them, but are to leave no children to stand in their room. They commend themselves, also, to those who have ancestors whose lives are part of this church's story. Let us hope that the memorial window behind the pulpit, and the memorial organ soon to be in place, are but the forerunners of others to come, which shall serve to make the place of our worship attractive in its reminding us of the good men and women who

THE CENTER CHURCH ORGAN.

Some Scraps of History Suggested By Its Removal.

The old organ of the Center church was removed last week, and deserves more than a passing mention in view of its history and associations. It was bought in 1835, the purchase being decided on at a meeting of the society held in the early winter of that year. The organ was built by Appleton of Boston, who was at that time the best known builder in the country, and the organ itself was said at the time to be the largest and finest in New England. When it was put in, the galleries of the church were lowered and the whole work was completed so that the organ was opened in May. It arrived on the schooner Lydia, April 2d, and on the 17th of the following month, being a Sunday, was heard for the first time.

In connection with the new organ it was decided to have a choir superior to anything that the church had before possessed and Mr. Benjamin C. Wade of Springfield, a music teacher well known at that time, was commissioned to test the voices of those who desired to join the organization. A great deal of ceremony was used in the matter as many now living may remember. Candidates were examined, recommended and then voted on though the choir was composed of volunteer singers with a single exception. This was the leading soprano, and Mr. Wade was requested to make the selection. He obtained the services of Miss Caroline M. Stebbins of Springfield, who became Mrs. E. W. Parsons, and continued leading soprano of the church for twenty-eight years and until she retired from singing in public.

The opening of the organ was, as has been said, made a great event. Every inch of space in the building was occupied. Lowell Mason was then at the height of his reputation, and he and George James Webb were present. Dr. Mason gave what would in these days be called an illustrated lecture on church music, the pieces given being played by Mr. Webb. All the church choirs in the city were asked to sing. At the close the audience was asked to unite in singing Old Hundred and the full power of the organ was used with an effect until then altogether unknown to most of those present. This was on Monday, May 18th, 1835, and on the Sunday evening preceding Mr. Mason had delivered from the platform a lecture on church music. The organ as at first erected was thus described: three manuals, 35 stops, case 23 feet high, 14 feet wide and 11 feet deep, whole number of pipes 1,548, of which 17 were in the sub-bass.

The choir as then composed can not be given in full, but in it were the following, many of whom are well remembered: Miss Stebbins, afterwards Mrs. Parsons, two Misses Sheldon, one of whom became Mrs. P. M. Hastings, Miss Maria Whitney, Miss Watson, who subsequently married Richard H. Dana of Boston, Miss Clarissa Brooks, a niece of Jonathan Law, Messrs. Charles L. Porter, Alfred Ely, C. P. Bordenave, Anson Colton, Elisha Colt, Albert Bull, William E. Ely and Charles Porter.

With the new organ came a new organist, Samuel A. Cooper. He was a hard worker and had good material at hand as well as an organ that gave possibilities before unthought of. He succeeded in giving a number of oratorios very successfully, and the music at the Center church became famous not merely in the way of local reputation, but so that travelers not unfrequently stopped over here chiefly if not wholly to hear it. One who was present tells a story of a wonderful effect produced during the giving of Neukomm's oratorio of David. At the words "God of thunder rend asunder," after the first clause the chorus ceased and a burst

or thunder seemed to roll through the house, crash and roll away in the distance. The effect was tremendous. The thing was unexpected and nothing like it had ever been heard or thought possible. It is in one sense a mere trick and it is an old one now but there was only one feeling as to its impressiveness at the time.

Mr. Cooper continued as organist until February 1838, and played for the last time on the 11th of that month. After an interregnum of several months Mr. Henry W. Greatorex who had been engaged some time before, arrived and assumed the duties of the place October 29th. He remained until October 31st, 1840, when he resigned and went out of town, subsequently returning to another church in this city. He was succeeded by Mr. Otto F. Jacobson from Nov. 29, 1840, to the latter part of the succeeding year when he gave place to Mr. Joseph Mondes who continued till April 6, 1845. He was followed by Dr. James G. Barnett who remained about 20 years and was succeeded by Mr. R. G. Phelps and he by Mr. Ludlow Barker who retired this last spring and Mr. N. H. Allen was then appointed.

Of the former organists Mr. Greatorex, Mr. Barnett and Mr. Mondes were Englishmen. Mr. Greatorex was imported on his reputation, as may be said, and was engaged while still in England. Dr. Barnett was found almost by accident soon after his arrival in Boston and those who are familiar with his success and his established musical reputation may be interested to know that his first performance in the Center church was a complete fiasco and that the general feeling after it was that he would never answer. His subsequent work of course told a different story.

The instrument which now gives place to a new one was once or twice enlarged after it was first put in, and the 32 foot diapasons are to be used in the new organ. This latter is a close imitation of one recently built by Roosevelt for the Church of the Incarnation in New York, the only substantial difference being that it has some half dozen less sets of pipes. In addition to the diapason just mentioned as to be used in the new instrument the old case of solid mahogany is to be retained. It has, however, been taken down in order that it and the new organ may be fitted together at the factory. It will be in place again by the end of September.

THE CENTER CHURCH ORGAN.

Its Wonderful Powers Exhibited by a Master Hand—A Remarkably Interesting Concert.

Mr. Frederic Archer, the great English organist, made his first appearance in this city yesterday afternoon under circumstances as auspicious as he could have wished. An audience estimated at fifteen hundred gave him courteous attention, and—for a church—hearty applause through a long but varied programme. It would not be proper to call it a Hartford audience; it was a Connecticut audience. Musicians and prominent amateurs were present from all parts of the state, attracted by the renown of the player and the wonders of the beautiful organ at which he presided. He is a master of effects, and it was auspicious that he should have been heard on an instrument so exquisitely voiced and replete with appliances for making effects both beautiful and unique. Without particularizing, special mention must be made of Mendelssohn's Spring Song, Gounod's Funeral March of a Marionette, a quaint conceit charmingly rendered, and the Taunhäuser overture. Of this last, the middle part, so intense and weird as given by the orchestra, was wonderfully imitative on the organ. In this as everywhere, Mr. Archer was indebted largely to the organ for the startling and realistic coloring which he produced; for it must be remembered that in nearly all his numbers he was attempting an imitation of the orchestra. It is difficult to give the reader, who is not familiar with the mechanical parts of an organ, a clear idea of the beautiful provision made by the builder, of appliances for bringing all parts of the organ quickly and easily under control of the player; but some idea of this may be gained when we call attention to the fact that in several pieces, notably the funeral march, Mr. Archer touched scarcely a single draw-stop with his hand. The Center church is to be congratulated that it possesses this magnificent organ, and Hartford may also receive congratulations that within her borders stands a representative work of one of the most progressive and ingenious builders of the age. The organ, as has been already announced, is the gift of Mrs. Leonard Church.

Discovery of Buried Human Bones.

Some Points in the Church's History—Dr. Hawes and the Old Days.

Sounds of hammer and saw, the ripping and tearing of carpenter-work in the process of demolition and alteration, and the sight of laborers carrying hods full of brick and mortar into the Center Church—the "First Church of Christ in Hartford," Center Congregational, organized October 11th, 1633—drew the attention of a *TIMES* reporter to this unwonted and unseemly disturbance of the still precincts of that ancient church edifice. Going in, there is disclosed a scene of overturning, and of modern change. Boards are strewn across the dusty tops of the seats, where saw and chisel are at work; a new chimney is in process of erection, in aid of the furnace; new brick piers have been built in underground regions; there is even talk of lowering once more the pulpit; but the chief scene of the disturbance is in the choir gallery and the organ-loft. There the *bouleversement* is complete. The old ceiling there has been torn away, and an open space has been made, clear up to the top of the arch of the main ceiling of the church, near the roof, and forty or fifty feet above the floor. This is for the new organ. It will be remembered, by some, at least, of the *TIMES*'s readers, that this organ was ordered, months ago, and is now building in New York. It is to be a large one, and it has been hoped that it would be finished in time for the coming celebration, in October, of the 250th anniversary of the organization of the church. Probably it will. It will not only reach higher—the upper back pipes filling the space of what was a closed and dark attic, before the ceiling of the organ-loft was torn away—but it will project three feet out farther than the organ did which has been in use, and which has now been taken down and sent off. For this purpose, of course, the choir gallery itself will be extended so much farther out, over the body of the church. This will give an added power and effect to the organ. It is said this instrument will be the best one in town. No doubt it will be one of the most powerful. It will fill, in its merely mechanical part, a great space in the choir gallery.

HISTORICAL LANDMARKS IN THE OLD CHURCH.

The first interior alteration of the present structure was in 1835. The building itself was finished and dedicated in 1807. It was the third one that was built by this ancient society—a church which was organized in 1633, two years before Hooker and his people left Cambridge, Mass., to travel on foot through the woods all the way to the banks of the Connecticut where, on the site of Hartford, was to be their earthly Canaan. Here they seem to have worshipped for two or three years in such quarters as were available; but in 1638 they built a queer little church structure, a few feet east of the eastern entrance to the present Government Building, and near the junction of what is now State street and the union of Central and American Row. It was a small one-story framed building, apparently not over twenty feet square, with half-a-dozen small windows and a plain little door, and a thatched roof, sloping upward from all four sides to a point—the apex being emphasized by an upward projecting timber. This queer-looking thing, which for a good many

years served as a church, and was guarded, during service, by a couple of armed sentries pacing outside with loaded matchlocks, to give the alarm in case any prowling band of Indians attempted a surprise, was at some date, not very distinctly ascertained, given to Parson Hooker for use as his barn. He had preached and prayed in it, and sanctified it to holy uses, and he may have deemed it no departure from such uses to devote it to the shelter of his horse and cow, who formed such an essentially necessary part of the good minister's worldly establishment. It is said in Geer's City Directory to have been "pulled down, August 6th, 1737, after 99 years' service;" which is a foggy statement in connection with the preceding clause of the same sentence, where it is asserted that "it was used as a meeting-house up to the time it was given to Mr. Hooker for use as his barn." At all events a new church building was erected in 1738-9 (of wood), on the site of the present one, and dedicated at the close of 1739. It was at a later period struck by lightning, during service, and we believe with fatal results. It stood in the front, or at least at the southeast corner, of the old burial-ground, in which so many ancient graves and bones have been disturbed, within the last hundred years, by the excavations made for encroaching buildings. From the basement of the existing four-story brick building next north of the old "Centre Conference-Room" building, many loads of human bones were quietly removed, in the night-time, and dumped into a ravine which crossed College street, and helped to fill it up. That was in (or about) 1835. In 1807 the present building was dedicated. It had a high-up old-style pulpit, with sounding-board, and galleries somewhere up near the ceiling. In 1835 the interior was made a little more modern—the galleries lowered, and the pulpit somewhat changed. In 1852 the church was enlarged and remodeled—much against the wish of Colonel Sam. Colt, who desired everything to remain in the old style; high-backed pews and all. Colonel Colt finally turned his face and favor away from the old church forever, when, at the funeral of his friend Harry Trumbull, the then pastor, Dr. Hawes, said some things which were more in accord with the severe and merciless old Calvinism of the Doctor's style than filled with the loving-kindness, sweetness, and broad-embracing charity taught by Christ. The old Doctor, indeed, was filled with the vigor of the "sword of the Spirit," as this was understood by the hard-headed and hard-handed Puritans of Cotton Mather's time, and he looked not with favor upon the growing innovations of modern usage, which seemed to him to be imperiling the eternal welfare of people's souls by a slothful ease and self-indulgence partaking of the world's vanities. "Why!" he vehemently exclaimed, "our ministers are trying to bring into favor the practice of preaching one sermon a day! One sermon a day! Think of it! Why, I have for nigh forty years preached three sermons a day!—and it didn't hurt me, either."

MORE RELICS OF 200 YEARS AGO—HUMAN BONES.

In excavating a space a foot or two deeper, in the southeast part of the cellar, for the introduction of a water-motor to run the new organ, the workmen, a day or two ago, came upon a Rocky Hill slab of stone, which on being upturned, was found to have covered the bones of what had once been a human skeleton. But the workmen knew nothing the meaning of this, but shoveled out the bones as they would so many stones. Dr. P.W. Ellsworth happened in the alleyway, and seeing the pile of earth that had been shoveled out, inquired:

"Have you come across any bones?"

"Any bones, begorra? An' faith we have! There's some av 'em now, in the heap there foreinst yez?"

CONNECTICUT'S FIRST WHITE.

His Grave in Center Church Yard— Ministers Hooker and Stone.

The first white child born in Connecticut lies in the Center church grave yard in this city.

"He was a pretty old one when he died now wasn't he?" said Michael Barry, who has had the care of the yard for the last twenty years and has grown very familiar with the tombstones.

Michael was right; he who was the first child died in the fifty-fourth year of his age. His name was David Gardiner—but let the inscription over the spot where his bones were laid, tell the story. Michael kindly spelled out for the reporter, complaining, during the process, of the lack of care shown in the obscured letters:

Here lyeth the body of Mr. David Gardiner of Gardiner's Island, deceased July 10, 1689, in the 54th year of his age. Well, sick, dead in one hour's space. Engrave the death on thy Heart, whenas Thou dost see how softly hours depart. Born in Saybrook, April 29, 1636. The first white child born in Connecticut.

"He must have died rather suddint," said the old man, pointing to the "well-sick-dead." "You might put them words down. The rest you needn't write"—meaning the moral sentiment connected with the hours.

"There's a man over there—I'll show you when you are through here," said the guide, "who was killed by lightning. That'll be something for you to note."

Accordingly the tombstone of a mortal who was struck down ninety-nine years ago was viewed with reverent interest. The genius of the place read the inscription slowly, the visitor following him:

Here lies interd the Remains of Capt. Israel Seymour, who was killed by Lightning Aug. 14, 1784, in ye 49th year of his age.

With awful reverence God adore,
Whose holy hand with sovereign power,
Did in an instant stop his breath,
And closed his eyes in sleep of death.

AN OLD SETTLER AND GOVERNOR LEETE.

"And here's one of the old settlers," said Michael, as he ambled to another slab. "His nephew, James B. Hosmer, died here only a few years ago, aged 97 years."

This inscription was likewise read aloud:

In memory of Thomas Hosmer, who came from Hawkshurst, in the county of Kent, England, and was one of the original settlers of Hartford. He died at Northampton, Mass., April 12, 1687, and was buried there, aged 80 years.

"That's not so long after the first of them came here," said the old man. "Over there, now, is Governor Leete."

"Governor Leete—who was he?" was the reporter's first thought. "Oh, yes, Governor Leete."

Governor Leete's reputation, in the main, seems to have come from the fact that he was governor of New Haven colony. His name has been mentioned in connection with the regicides—erroneously as antiquarians now show. It would seem as if he ought to have been buried on Leete's Island, where his home is supposed to have been, or back of the Center church, New Haven. But here he is, and the tombstone says:

The body of the Hon. William Leete, governor of the colony of New Haven and, after the union, of Connecticut. He died April 16, 1683.

"Would you like to put an Irishman in your collection? I dunno as you would, but here's one"—and Michael led the way to an old stone. "He was an officer in the army. I don't know why he came to this country—probably he was in the British army and joined the Americans in the revolution."

As usual the good natured old man read the inscription. It was:

"In memory of Lieutenant William Knox, who died April, 1787, in the 55th year of his age. Born in Strabone in the county of Tyrone in Ireland."

This Irishman who has the honor of sleeping in the rear of the Center church has over him this widely circulated epitaph:

Behold my Friend as you pass by,
As you are now so once was I,
As I am now so you must be
Prepare for death and follow me.

The stranger was compelled to cast his professional eye upon the grave of William Pitkin. The monument is comparatively new, having been erected in 1857 by William Pitkin of Rochester, N. Y., a descendant. The grave is marked with these lines:

The grave of William Pitkin, progenitor of the name in America. He emigrated from London in the year 1659. Died December 16, 1694, aged 59 years. An intelligent christian, highly respected.

MINISTER HOOKER AND HIS ASSISTANT.

"But where are the graves of Rev. Mr. Hooker and his assistant Mr. Stone?" was the stranger's inquiry.

Mr. Barry pointed out two well worn tables and resting his elbow on them followed the indented letters with his fingers. Mr. Hooker's inscription will be of especial interest now in view of the October celebration of Center church and the discoveries Rev. Dr. Walker has made concerning his ancestors in England.

In memory of the Rev. Thomas Hooker who, in 1636 with his assistant, Mr. Stone, removed to Hartford with about 100 persons, where he planted ye first church in Connecticut. An eloquent, able and faithful minister of Christ. He died July 7, 1647. *Æt LXI.*

Mr. Barry kindly commented that the deceased lived only about ten years after arriving here.

"Here's something that puzzles the scholars and students," he continued, indicating the lines over Mr. Stone.

They were the epitaph well known to antiquarians, preceded with the explanation, "An epitaph on Mr. David Stone, deceased, 61 years of age July 20, 1663.

New England's Glory and Her Radiant Crowne
Was he who now in softest bed of Downe
Til Glorious Resurrection morne appeare
Doth Safely, Sweetly, Sleepe in Jesus Here
In Nature's solid art and Reasoning Will.
Tis knowne beyond compare he did excelle
Errors corrupt by sinewous Dispute
He did oppugne and clearly then confute
Above all things he Christ his Lord Prefer'd
Hartford! Thy Richest Jewel's Here Inter'd.

"There, that's enough for to-day," said the verger of the graveyard. "Come some other day."

Curiosities left to the New Haven Historical Society.

On exhibition in the Historical society's rooms is a fine model of a full rigged ship, the "Constitution," about six feet in length, to which is attached the following label:—

Found in the British channel A. D. 1768 and was carried in a procession in New Haven, July 4th, A. D. 1788, the year of the adoption of the Federal constitution by the states.

It was owned by Joseph W. Bennett, who died recently and by his will he left it to the society. He also gave them two old coins of curious design. One is a gold piece of the time of Ferdinand and Isabel, and the other one of the time of Charles the Second. A medal brought to this country from France by Lafayette he also left to the society. Mr. Carrington, the genial gentleman who has charge of the Historical rooms and of the Connecticut Museum, says both places are visited largely by strangers visiting in New Haven.—*New Haven Journal.*

it turned out that a quantity of human bones at the Doctor at once recognized to be human bones were thrown out—perhaps the remains of what had been two graves. For, in that part of the old ground, and probably right under the old church, the burials were very ancient—none later, in that part of the ground, than the latter part of the seventeenth century; probably 1670 to 1690, or 1700. (The *first* burial-ground 1636 to 1670, was back of the present Exchange Bank on State street, and from that point east to Market street.) These bones, now so unexpectedly disturbed, had been in their long resting-place for, beyond doubt, at least two centuries. A part of a thigh-bone, on being taken in the hand, proved to be not only still sound, but remarkably heavy. It must have belonged to somebody who hadn't taken much calomel. Its companion members of the osseous system of this unknown old settler have been carted off—somewhere. To him, personally, it probably doesn't now make much difference where. When the work of the extension of the Conference Building was carried out, perhaps a dozen years ago, a good many ancient graves had to be disturbed. But a still larger number had long before been upturned, for that and other buildings. After a few generations have risen and passed away, the tendency seems to be to care less and less for old graves.

Memorial Tablets in the First Church in New Haven.

To the EDITOR of THE COURANT:—

Moved by the action of the First Ecclesiastical society in New Haven in placing in its house of worship, erected in 1812, a tablet to the memory of the Rev. Dr. Bacon, some of the posterity of other deceased pastors of that old church have obtained leave of the city to introduce similar memorials of their ancestors.

There are thus already introduced or in process of preparation tablets to the memory of the Rev. James Pierpont, pastor from July 2d, 1684, to November 14th, 1714; the Rev. Chauncey Whitelsey, pastor from March 1st, 1753, to July 24th, 1787; and the Rev. John Davenport, the first pastor, installed 1639, removed to Boston 1667.

There is also another to be set in place in memory of Theophilus Eaton, the first governor of New Haven colony, who with John Davenport was the co-founder of the church in 1639.

These memorials are of brass, handsomely engraved and mounted, and vary in expense from three to six hundred dollars each. They are specimens of artistic workmanship by Moffett of New York, and are much more suitable than the marble slabs which sometimes are used for the purpose.

There are many churches in Hartford whose deceased pastors and useful lay members might be thus fittingly commemorated. So far as keeping the recollection green is any portion of a memorial, that result is much more likely to be attained by a tablet or a window in the church of familiar and general worship, than by the erection of a monument in a cemetery.

Dr. Bacon did not cultivate in vain the historic instinct of his congregation. His church is likely to be in the crypt beneath it where so many of the founders lie (whose late illumination and improvement is the result of the historic pride he did so much to foster) and in the audience room above, one of the most interesting places in America. There seems to be no good reason why a similar loyalty to the past should not characterize other churches in Connecticut leaving behind them a long and honorable history; or why the posterity of other conspicuous ancestors should not take the same method of celebrating their virtues.

G. L. W.

Honoring the Architect of Bunker Hill Monument.

Following close upon the recent Bunker Hill celebration at Charleston is the observance at West Quincey to-day of the centennial anniversary of the birth of the architect of Bunker Hill monument, Solomon Willard. The stores were closed and business was generally suspended. Shortly after 2 o'clock the procession, consisting of the fire department, town officials, a committee from the Bunker Hill Monument association, members of the Willard school and St. Francis count, Catholic order of Foresters, marched through the principal streets of the town to the cemetery where Mr. Willard's body is entombed. Boquets borne by the children, nearly 500 in number, were placed on this mound. The procession wended its way to the granite shaft erected by Mr. Willard years ago. The column, which weighs over thirty tons, was intended originally for the New York exchange, but was rejected and was placed in the cemetery. Here were carried out the more formal exercises. The monument was heavily hung with flags, festooned around appropriate inscriptions. Seth D. Wigg of Quincey acted as president of the day. Remarks were also made by the Hon. Charles W. Stack, William P. Beeching, master of the Willard school, Dr. William L. Faxon and Charles Francis Adams, Jr. At the close of the address, the procession marched back to the Willard school and was dismissed, thus bringing to a close the exercises of the day.

The Huguenot society of America met in New York Monday, with John Jay in the chair, and it was decided to hold three meetings yearly, on April 13, the date of the promulgation of the edict of Nantes granting freedom of worship to the Huguenots of France; August 24, the anniversary of the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and October 22, the date of the revocation of the edict of Nantes. A dinner will be given by the society during the winter.

THE HARTFORD ADRIAN SCROOP.

Not a Regicide—The Burial of Goffe and Whalley.

It is probable that Goffe the regicide died and was buried in this city, for it was here that he was last known to be. History is silent as to his death and burial but no one who has studied the subject now thinks he was buried in New Haven back of the Center church. It has long been a cherished idea of our seaport sister that her sandy soil contained not only the bones of Goffe but those of Whalley as well. Whalley's bones were found, however, close to the house of his Massachusetts friend. They were identified by circumstantial evidence. It is absurd to suppose that if he died in Massachusetts the remains were taken to New Haven. They couldn't have been transferred there even on horseback—the only mode, except walking, of travelling in those days. Besides the almost impassable character of the forests, the flesh would have emitted a sickening odor long before the journey could have been accomplished.

THE LITTLE SLABS IN NEW HAVEN.

The little slabs which were found in the old cemetery on the New Haven green and placed back of Center church as memorials of Goffe and Whalley, are as confidently believed, those of Matthew Gilbert, once deputy governor, and Edward Wigglesworth. These prominent persons were buried there and the initials are theirs. The "M." on one of the slabs was tortured into "W." so that it could stand for William, Goffe's first name. "E. W." were initials of Edward Whalley but also of Edward Wigglesworth, and when the facts of Whalley's life elsewhere are considered the evidence is conclusive that they marked the resting place of the latter. Professor Dexter of Yale long ago in one of his papers before the Historical society admitted these probabilities as the solution of the matter. Dr. Stiles, in his "History of Connecticut," which is by no means so rare a book as some people suppose, has built up traditions concerning Goffe and Whalley which have no foundation in fact nor in sound reasoning. The regicides were probably never in Guilford and therefore the "cellar in which they were secreted several days" and which exists to the present day is nothing but a cellar without important historical associations. The deputy governor to whom they offered themselves was not Leete, but Matthew Gilbert of New Haven. He lived in New Haven, and it was in that city they surrendered, or prepared to surrender. The presumption was that

THE NEW HAVEN HISTORICAL SOCIETY unveiled last night on the rear wall of the Center church a mural tablet in honor of Theophilus Eaton, first governor of the New Haven colony. He was buried in 1657 only a few feet from the position of this tablet, and the next year a stone was placed over his grave, which was removed to the Grove-street cemetery in 1823, and whereon may still be read these queer epitaphs:—

EATON—So famed, so wise, so just,
The Phoenix of our world here hides his dust,
This name forget New England never must.
To attend you, sir, under these framed stones
Are come your honored son and daughter JONES,
On each side to repose their wearied bones.

Eaton was for 19 years before his death the governor of the young colony, which waited for its beginnings of prosperity for more than a century, but which he wisely ruled in its infant days. There were but few white inhabitants in his colony, and many Indians, but there was no Indian war in his time or later in that region. The church in whose wall the commemorative tablet is placed succeeds the original meeting-house of Eaton's day—a queer, cubic, hip-roofed structure, with a turret wherein in the early times a sentinel kept watch over the peace of the town.

AN ANCIENT CERTIFICATE.

Record of a Marriage in the Seventeenth Century.

Ancient marriage certificates appear to be strewn about in great profusion. The following is that of the marriage of Roger Haydock, a popular preacher of the early days. It is now in the possession of his descendants in New York city:—

Whereas: Roger Haydock, of Coppull in the County of Lancaster, Yeoman, and Eleanor Lowe, of Credwood Hall, in the County of Chester, Spinster, Having declared their intentions of Marriage with Each other before several public Meetings of the people of God Called Quakers in Lancaster and Cheshire; according to the good order used amongst them, when proceedings therein after a deliberate Consideration thereof and Consent of parents and relations Confirmed, was approved of by the said meetings. Now these are to Certify all whom it may concern that for the full determination of their Said intentions this Sixth day of the month called May, in the year, according to the English account, 1682, then the Said Roger Haydock and Eleanor Lowe appeared in a Solemn and public assembly of the aforesaid people, met together for that end and purpose in their public Meeting place in Newton in a Solemn manner, according to the example of the Holy Men recorded in the Scriptures of Truth. He, the said Roger Haydock taking Eleanor Lowe by the hand, did openly declare as followeth, viz.: "Friends, the guidings of the Truth of God, having compassed my spirit about and the power of the Almighty resting upon my soul it lies with me in the spirit of his son to say among you in his holy dread fear and divine counsel, God being present and in the presence of you all as God's appointment for me to be a meet help to take this, my beloved friend Eleanor Lowe to wife whereof you are my witness, having hope in Christ and faith in the power of God and according to the full purpose and result of my heart and mind. I shall be to her a loving, constant, loyal, and faithful husband whilst we both live and until the one of us be dissolved and be with the Lord." And then and there in the said assembly the said Eleanor Lowe did in like manner declare as followeth, viz.: "In the holy fear, authority, power, presence, and dread of Almighty God and in presence of you that are here gathered who are witnesses, this day I take this my friend Roger Haydock to be my husband, and have hope in life, through the assistance of the grace and spirit of God, to be to him a faithful, constant, loving, and true wife so long as we both live and until the day of dissolution separates us." And the said Roger Haydock and the aforesaid Eleanor Lowe, now Eleanor Haydock according to the law and custom of marriage, as a further confirmation thereof, did then and there to these presents set their hands; and we whose names are hereunto subscribed being present among others at the solemnizing of their said marriage and subscription in manner aforesaid as witnesses thereunto have also to these presents subscribed our names the day and year above written.

ROGER HAYDOCK.

ELEANOR HAYDOCK.

John Haydock, Henry Haydock, Robert Haydock, Leonard Fell, Phineas Pemberton, and many others.

The venerable George Lunt, of Massachusetts, has been looking into the origin of the name Huguenot, about which many conjectures have been made. The popular meaning of the word is "a small stove with a saucepan upon it, a pipkin." It has been suggested the prescribed sect took its name from this utensil which was used for cooking their meals when they were concealed in the mountains. Mr. Lunt says, however, that this does not give the origin of the word itself, and suggested that the term, as applied to a pipkin and to the sect had its origin in the fact that the sect took refuge in the *Euganean* hills near Ferrara, and hence the utensil used there and the sect that used it had their name. Another suggestion by Mr. Lunt is that the word comes from a seldom used Italian term, *Ugnannotto*, meaning "a fish a year old;" that the refugees leading a precarious life in the interior used dried fish as their ordinary diet, and that the name was given to them in derision.

THE PIONEERS OF THE WESTERN RESERVE have been celebrating themselves at Cleveland, O., through the annual meeting of the Early Settlers' association. This gathering is four years old, during which time its membership has increased from 19 to 500, and its president, Harvey Rice, reports that "in less than a century the population of the Western Reserve has increased from a surveying party of 50 persons to 550,000. The reserve has a fertile domain, consisting of three and a half millions of acres, and is capable of sustaining a population of 3,000,000 or more." The pioneers recalled the early days with enthusiasm, and voted to raise money for a monument to Gen Cleveland in Lake View park. This old worthy was a native of Canterbury, Ct., a brigadier of the militia, who was made agent of the Connecticut land company in 1796, and went to the wilderness east of the Cuyahoga river to lay out townships. He selected the site of the city which bears his name in the autumn of 1796, and sagely predicted that in time it might rival "old Windham" of the Nutmeg state, with its population of 1500. Judge Wilcox of Warrensville, 94 years old, told of walking through Cleveland in 1829 when it was scarcely a village. The local paper describes "some very old settlers" present, as follows:—

Mrs Mary H. Severance of this city, who is the oldest living woman born on the Western Reserve; Mrs Joel B. Cahoon of North Dover, aged nearly 80, whose husband's portrait adorned the platform in front of the president's stand; E. F. Gaylord, 88 years old, the well-known retired druggist of this city, who celebrated with his wife last winter their 60th wedding anniversary; Y. L. Morgan, aged 86 years; Mrs J. A. Harris, the vice-president of the association, who is an active lady of 73 years; Mrs J. T. Barber, 79 years old, who has lived in the Western Reserve since 65 years ago; John Deane, 85 years of age, who is a settler of 82 years' standing; Jacob Weidenkopf, the father of Fire Commissioner Weidenkopf, one of the company of 94 who were raised in this city by Capt Perry to go to the Mexican war; and S. S. Lyon, one of the most prominent members of the board of trade, and who has been a Cleveland business man 41 years.

Lake George has had five distinct names since it was first known to the civilized world. The Indians, in 1609, called it *Andia-to-ro-tee*, or place where the lake contracts, and *Caniderioit*, tail of the lake, and it was thus called until 1646, when a party of friendly Indians, together with Father Joques and Scur Bourdon, engineer-in-chief on the governor's staff, arrived on its beautiful borders. It was the eve of the festival of Corpus Christi, and in commemoration of the day they named it the lake of the Blessed Sacrament. For over 100 years the quiet of this fairy lake was undisturbed by conflict: naught ruffled its clear waters save the Indian's canoe, and it was appropriately known as *Lac du St Sacrament*. At length the tocsin of war was sounded, the French and English met upon its shores, musketry resounded down the mountain side, massacres were frequent, dead bodies were thrown into wells and ponds stained with the blood of the slain. It was a fitting time for Gen Johnson in 1755 to change its name to Lake George in honor of George II. This name it has borne ever since, although our great novelist, Cooper, not being satisfied with its various appellations, introduced it to his readers in the "Last of the Mohicans" as Lake Horicon (the silvery waters), but this euphonious title was never generally adopted.

SPRINGFIELD, TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

Lafayette's Return.

The unveiling of the Lafayette statue and other ceremonies at Burlington to-day will recall what is perhaps, in purely personal interest, the most remarkable journey in all history.

Lafayette represented no government and was welcomed for nothing outside of himself. He had come a boy of 20 to aid the colonies in a doubtful struggle for independence, returned at nearly three score and ten to visit the firmly established and prosperous republic, and was honored at once as the great benefactor and a popular hero. "The man of two worlds" who had failed to establish a republic at home came to see what he had helped build here, and time and circumstances were favorable for the most to be made of the event. Lafayette's name was so powerful that when he landed in the early days of the Revolution Congress at once made him a major-general, from his own qualities he became the intimate associate of Washington, and throughout the war he did zealous service for this country, in the field and out of it. With the end of the struggle but 40 years away and the country full of veterans the memory of the great events was still fresh, and the visit was the occasion of many remarkable demonstrations, both official and popular.

President Monroe wrote the invitation and offered the use of a government ship, in accordance with a resolution of Congress in February, 1824, and in July following Lafayette sailed, but in a private vessel. He landed in New York August 15, and spent the whole time for nearly 13 months traveling about the country, with brief stops at places of interest. He visited every one of the 24 states, and everywhere his journeying was a kind of triumphal progress. All officials, from the president down, did him every possible honor, at every little town people gathered in crowds to greet him, and at stopping places there were decorated arches, cannon salutes, formal receptions and social entertainments in his honor without number. Of course the old soldiers were always present, and Lafayette received them all as simply and cordially as they could wish. The journeys were made very slowly, of course, either on the water or in private carriages or the old stage coaches.

Lafayette first went to Boston and Portsmouth, through New London and Rhode Island, then back by way of Worcester, Tolland and Hartford, then up the Hudson to Troy and back, and then to Washington and down through the Atlantic states to New Orleans, up the Mississippi and Ohio, and through New York to Albany. This trip was begun in September and was not ended until the next June. From Albany a hurried journey was made by stage through Springfield and the other towns on the old road to Boston, and he arrived there on the 15th. The stop here at Springfield was very brief, but there was the welcome, children were let out of the school to see the great man, and he was taken to the armory. There are several of the old soldiers who still remember being taken to the armory by their parents to see

the nation's guest. He was thought to have been almost out of the world in exploring the far West, and the newspapers loudly congratulated him upon his "safe return." The corner-stone of Bunker Hill monument was laid on the 17th, during the ceremonies Lafayette sat among the revolutionary soldiers, and, when Webster addressed them directly, arose and stood uncovered with the rest, the only surviving general of the war.

From Boston the party went to Maine by land, back through New Hampshire into Vermont, and up by way of Windsor (where Gov Van Ness met them), Woodstock, Royalton and Montpelier to Burlington, arriving there June 28. There was a public dinner, the usual speeches and a reception to veterans. More than 100 of the old soldiers were drawn up in line, and one at a time were introduced to the famous commander. Gray-haired Sergt Day brought a sword and said, proudly: "It is nearly half a century since I received this from your hands, general." And after this came the corner-stone ceremony, which Lafayette's private secretary, Levasseur, described thus:—

The general went to the college to lay the first stone of the new building, designed to replace the one burned the year before and enlarge the establishment. The ceremony of laying the corner-stone was performed in the presence of the students of the college, their professors, the magistrates and a great number of citizens, who joyfully saw the restoration and aggrandizement of an establishment destined daily to insure more and more the maintenance of their wise institutions by instructing and enlightening their young men. Mr Willard Preston, president of the institution, thanked Gen Lafayette for the proof of interest he had given in the education of the youth of Vermont.

A few hours later the party took a steamer to Whitehall, and after a great Fourth of July dinner at New York, many courtesies from prominent men in Pennsylvania and Virginia and a farewell entertainment by President Adams, the "guest of the nation," as he was everywhere called, sailed for home September 7, in the new government vessel Brandywine.

HARTFORD, FRIDAY, SEPT. 7, 1883.

The unveiling of a statue of Lafayette at Puy, yesterday, was the occasion of an immense gathering of Frenchmen. The streets of the town were decorated with French and American flags, and Ministers Morton and Sargent, our representatives in France and Germany were present, and Mr. Morton expressed the sentiments of this country toward a man who, next to Washington, had awakened the gratitude of all patriotic Americans.

The Center church at New Haven has put up a tablet to the memory of John Davenport, its first pastor, who was born at Coventry, Eng., in 1597, graduated at Oxford in 1625, came to America in 1637, laid the foundations of New Haven in 1638, formed the church and became its pastor in 1639. He stayed until 1668 when he went to the First church at Boston, where he died in 1670. The tablet is paid for by some of Davenport's descendants.

The Hartford Courant.

Monday Morning, March 10, 1884.

ENCASED IN ICE.

A Remarkable Storm—Great Destruction to Trees and Wires—The Telephone Lines all Down.

It is doubtful if any wind storm that has swept across Connecticut ever made so wide spread havoc among trees as has this ice storm. Its effects upon groves and forests cannot be told until reports from the country are received but possibly the trees that stand together helped to sustain each other and so suffered less. That remains to be seen.

In the city the devastation was widespread. The ice, as it caught the floating moisture of the air grew imperceptibly thick on every limb and twig, and when at last the weight became unbearable down came more or less of the tree with a crash. It was a curious feature of the ice, how it held to what it had literally "frozen to." A falling limb would jar all the tree that it passed through but the ice would not shake off the branches so disturbed, and a telephone wire might break and fall, but still its coating of ice would hang to it. It was in no way like an icicle; it was a coating of equal thickness on all sides and surprisingly thick.

On every lawn where trees were growing twigs and branches began to fall before daylight Saturday and through the day there was more or less falling, but most of the damage was done that morning. Elms, oaks, apples,—all the ordinary trees except the evergreens—lost more or less of their branches. A look over the park, Sunday, showed a picture of devastation. Allusion has been made to the fate of the common trees. The rarer suffered more. For instance an aspen on the south edge of the East park has apparently every one of its main stems broken off. There is almost none of the tree left but stumps. Even the fine weeping elm in the middle of the east park lost many branches. All over the whole park there were masses of broken wood, and up in the trees the marks of fracture were only too prominent. And yet, at a hasty glance, it looked as if the more symmetrical trees, those that had no peculiarities to exaggerate, had stood the strain better than those whose shape was not all out of true. Another fact that was very evident, and very inexplicable, was that in many cases old rotten trees had stood calmly through the whole, their dead branches enlivened if anything by the ice decoration, while young vigorous trees—their wood fresh and healthy—had snapped and broken to bits.

The destruction was all over the city. Tree limbs fell and those brought down fences and closed highways. Telephone and telegraph wires went all to pieces and hung over the streets or fell into them by the score. In all the confusion, telephone lines passed away into the lost arts. At noon, Saturday, only fifty telephone wires were working in Hartford and only three in Windsor Locks. The Hartford fire alarm rang a short series of chimes at half past twelve Saturday, caused by a breaking wire.

A half-hour of sunshine, on Saturday or yesterday, would have given us the most magnificent spectacular exhibition Hartford ever had.

A peculiar phenomenon was noted on Main street at the corner of Pleasant. The telegraph wires were not only coated an inch thick with ice, but beneath the wires, where the rain drops had collected, instead of hanging down in accordance with the law of gravitation, all these icicles were on the upper side, standing like a row of spikes. The peculiarity could not be accounted for on the theory that the wires had been twisted or turned over, because the ice spikes were not confined to the space between two particular poles but extended for quite a distance. Who can explain the matter?

The storm did not noticeably delay traffic but trains were run at some risk from fallen trees and telegraph poles. The Waterbury American Saturday said: "The New England train west due here at 8 o'clock this morning pulled down a telegraph pole at the Summit, this side of Terryville, but the train sustained no damage. A little further this way a tree hanging over the track was struck

THE GREAT ICE STORM.

THE WORK OF DEVASTATION.

Some Peculiarities in the Formation of the Ice—Professor Hart's Interesting Statement—Some of the Results Arrived at To-Day.

The storm of Saturday, unlike any which have preceded it, lasted through the night, into Sunday and did not cease, except at intervals, until near daybreak this morning. The ice continued to gather on the trees, wires, ropes and every exposed object, and many braved the inclement weather of yesterday so as to get a glimpse of nature's wonderful work. Everywhere one could see the icy coverings, and it was really a grand sight. As on Saturday the same crash of broken limbs could be heard, the sounds reverberating through the air with remarkable distinctness. In many streets the telegraph and telephone wires were tangled together. In the park the work of the storm was more apparent than elsewhere on account of the broad view presented, uninterrupted by buildings. The damage to some of the trees cannot at present be calculated; it is not until the garb of spring shall appear that a real estimate of damage can be arrived at.

One feature of the storm, and one which attracted hundreds, was the peculiar formation of the ice on some of the electrical wires. Nearly everywhere one could see that instead of hanging down in accordance with the laws of gravitation, all the icicles were on the upper side, standing like a row of spikes. Who can advance a satisfactory explanation?

The elegant maple at William H. Post's, one of the finest in the city, was nearly ruined by the storm, and a fine elm, also in Mr. Post's grounds, was nearly destroyed.

Dr. P. W. Ellsworth had the fine maple fronting on his grounds on Collins street, very badly damaged by the ice. Some of the best branches were torn from the trunk of the tree. A large walnut tree and the elms on the grounds were also damaged more or less by the ice.

But for the timely assistance of Mr. H. W. St. John, actuary at the Aetna life insurance company, there would have been a serious runaway this noon, while the ice from the telegraph wires was falling near the Trust company's block. A lady was trying to get her horse away from the spot, the animal having become frightened from the breaking of the ice, and getting unmanageable Mr. St. John hurried to her assistance and extricated her from the trouble.

The effect of the sunlight this afternoon on the ice, which is still clinging closely to the trees, was remarkably beautiful, presenting the appearance of crystal pendants. On Ann street there was an archway of ice, the trees gracefully branching across the thoroughfare. The finest display was on Washington street, the immense elms gleaming in the sunshine with the brilliancy of fairy land. The view was the most brilliant as looked at from the north southward or against the sun.

A large number of people have had narrow escapes from accident from the falling ice from roofs and trees.

TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH WIRES.

The troubles of the telephone and telegraph companies, which were bad enough on Saturday, were greatly increased yesterday and last night. Some places where a wire would break under the weight of ice it would fall across a neighboring wire, thus rendering the latter useless. At the telephone office last evening at 8:30 o'clock a test was made and 110 wires showed trouble, being either open or crossed. The test under the circumstances was not per-

rect, but Operating Manager Smith says that this number of damaged wires will be greatly increased to-day when subscribers, who have not used their instruments for the past two days, will attempt to use them and the condition of the wires will be easily shown. "A curious fact about the storm," said Mr. Smith, "is

THE TERRITORY IT COVERED.

It seems to have started from New York, swept along the Sound without doing any damage to the towns on the shore, passed by New Haven, turned abruptly, rattled along the line of the Consolidated road until it reached Meriden, again turned and swept through Southington, Plainville, Bristol and Waterbury, back again over the same route, past New Britain and Newington until it struck Hartford, then off to the east, leaving traces at South Manchester, Vernon, Rockville, Andover and Willimantic. At the latter place its fury began to slacken and ultimately ceased. I wish you would say that we feel under great obligations to our subscribers for their kind indulgence in our trouble. We have a large force of men out and hope to be able to

RESUME BUSINESS IN A FEW DAYS."

At the peat bed near Meriden seven of the Western Union poles, with all their wires, are lying in the marsh. On the line of the New England road between Hartford and Waterbury a gentleman reports seeing five poles down, thirteen wires broken and numbers of them crossed on one side of the track while riding to this city this morning. The Western Union company were able to-day to do some business, but it did not begin to compare with that done before the storm. At the Bankers' and Merchants' office there were two clear wires between Hartford and New York and one between Boston and Hartford. Fully two-thirds of their wires are useless. The Mutual Union seems to have fared better than its competitors and business was booming.

At the Hartford District Messenger Service bureau Superintendent Campbell said that there were but two full circuits in use, covering about eighty wires. The remaining three circuits were rendered useless by being either broken or crossed by the lines of the telephone and telegraph companies.

This morning gangs of linemen left the city in every direction and the work of repairing broken and crossed lines was actively commenced.

A LINEMAN'S STORY.

The experiences of some of the linemen were of such a nature that they will never be forgotten. One of them was detailing his sufferings to a Post reporter this morning in the midst of a number of his brethren, and as he made some statements from time to time a nod of the head from one or a quiet "you're right" or "that's so" from another indicated their feelings. The speaker was a man about 40 years of age, dressed in strong garments, and about his boot legs were strapped the real implements of his profession—the spurs by the aid of which he is enabled to climb poles as quickly as one would mount a ladder. Over his right shoulder hung the vice—pliers attached to a long strap. In his gloved left hand he held a small coil of new wire. "I tell you," he said, "we had tough times on Saturday. Some of the poles had ice at least two inches thick on them, and it took nearly fifteen minutes to get to the top. Every step was risky, and the higher I got on a pole the

greater would be the danger. And it was cold, too, and rainy. It was one of the worst days I ever experienced. Sometimes I would have to set up in the cross trees for half an hour. Everything I touched was ice. It was terrible, and I think a number of the boys will be sick."

THE UNDERGROUND SYSTEM.

The storm has had the effect of resurrecting the old scheme of putting wires underground. It has its supporters but the majority of the telegraph people are opposed to it. Mr. Smith of the telephone office was asked if he thought an attempt would be made to put the wires underground. "It never can be done," he said, "for the reason that the induction would be too strong. There would be a continual rumble and it would be almost impossible to make any one hear."

THE EFFECT OF THE SUN.

The storm, gloomy as it was while it lasted, left the materials for some magnificent views to-day. The trees in their icy garbs presented a picture seldom seen. The ice sparkled in the sunlight like so many crystals, and the tips of twigs were like diamonds. By mid-day there was a constant dropping of ice from telegraph wires and from the limbs of trees, and there were several narrow escapes from serious accidents. One gentleman was struck by a large piece of ice which fell from one of the wires in the vicinity of City hall. The point of the icicle went through the rim of his hat, ruining it for further use, and gave him a sharp blow in the middle of the back. Had the ice struck his hat on the crown he might have been seriously injured.

SOME INTERESTING INVESTIGATIONS.

Professor Hart of Trinity college gives us the following interesting statement:

In order to gain something like an accurate idea of the amount of ice which had frozen on the trees during the late storm, I made measurements on Saturday afternoon of a number of twigs taken from the extremities of branches, in order to compare their diameter in their natural state with that they had when covered with ice. Some of the figures may be of interest. One twig .11 of an inch in diameter was enlarged to .73; another of the same size to .84; one of .12 inch diameter measured .84 with its ice-covering, and another of .12 inch measured 1.03; one of .18 diameter had become 1.21, and one of .21 had become 1.07. The largest ratio of increase which I found on a tree was in the case of a twig .09 of an inch in diameter, which had attained to .97, having gained nearly nine times its original diameter. But some upright stalks of weeds standing about eighteen inches above the ground gave still larger proportional measurements. One five-hundredths of an inch in diameter now measured .87, and another of four-hundredths of an inch measured .85, having increased its diameter by more than twenty times.

I made another estimate of the quantity of ice on the trees by breaking the ends of some branches from an apple tree and weighing them with and without the ice that coated them. It appeared that wood which weighed ten ounces was carrying ice which weighed sixty-nine ounces.

Perhaps it should be noted that ice did not freeze on the twigs so that the cross-sections would be exactly circular, and that the measurements made were those of the largest diameters in the several instances.

SETTLEMENT OF WINDSOR.

CELEBRATION OF ITS 250TH ANNIVERSARY.

An Able Argument in Favor of Its Claims to Priority of Settlement.

On the 26th of September, 1633, 250 years ago, William Holmes and others, under authority of the Plymouth company, came up the Connecticut river, (passing above the Dutch at Hartford, who had preceded them about four months,) and landed at Windsor. They brought materials for a house, and at once erected it in Plymouth meadow, about 100 rods below the present mouth of the Tuxis river, fortified it against the Indians, and held it when their Dutch neighbors with an armed force commanded them in the name of the Dutch authorities of New York, to "depart forthwith with all his people and houses." Recent authorities are not accustomed to regard this as the first settlement of Connecticut, but give that distinction to Weathersfield. It is not denied that the Plymouth people occupied their house continuously, until after the arrival of the Massachusetts settlers, but it is assumed that the Plymouth people simply sat down here temporarily to buy furs of the Indians, as other places were occupied both by Europeans and Colonists all along the coast of New England. But the Plymouth people never accepted that view of the case. Bradford, speaking for the Plymouth people afterwards, says, "we bought it of the right owners, and maintained a chargeable possession of it all this while, as they [the Dorchester people] could not but know, and because our present engagements, and other hindrances which lay at present upon us, must it therefore be lawful for them to go and take it from us? It was well known that we are upon a barren place [Plymouth] where we were by necessity cast, and neither we or ours could long continue upon the same, and why should they (because they were more ready and able at present) go and deprive us of that which we had with charge and hazard provided, and intended to remove to as soon as we were able." Was their claim a valid one, and if so did it constitute a settlement?

The first we know of the Massachusetts settlers at Windsor is from a letter written here by Jonathan Brewster, (son of Elder Brewster) to those at Plymouth, dated "Matianuck, July 6, 1635." "The Massachusetts men are coming almost daily, some by water and some by land, who are not yet determined where to settle, though some have a great mind to the place we are upon, and which was last bought. Many of them look at that which this river will not afford, except it be at this place which we have, namely, a great town, and have commodious dwellings, for many together, so as what they will do I cannot yet resolve you; for [in] this place there is none of them say anything to me, but what I hear from their servants, (by whom I perceive their minds,) I shall do what I can to withstand them. I hope they will hear to reason; as that we were here first, and entered with much difficulty and danger, both in regard of the Dutch and Indians, and bought the land (to your great charge already disbursed), and have since held a chargeable possession, and have kept the Dutch from further encroaching, which would else long before this day have possessed all, and kept out all others, etc. I hope these and such like arguments will stop them. It was your will that we should use their persons and messengers kindly, and so we have done, and do daily, to your great charge; for the first company had well nigh starved, had it not been for this house, for want of victuals; I being forced to supply 12 men 9 days together; and those which came last, I entertained as best we could, helping both them (and the others) with canoes and guides. They got me to go with them to the Dutch, to see if I could procure some of them to have quiet settling near them; but they did peremptorily withstand them. But this later company did not once speak thereof, etc. Also I gave their goods house room according to their earnest request, and Mr. Pyncheon's letter in their behalf, (which I thought good to send you, here inclosed). And what trouble and charge I shall be further at I know not; for they are coming daily, and I expect those back again from below, whether they have gone to view the country. All which trouble and charge we undergo for their occasion, may give us just cause (in the judgment of wise and understanding men) to hold and keep what we have settled upon."

Brewster does not call these Dorchester men, a name by which those settling at Windsor were afterward designated. Perhaps the party with whom he went to see the Dutchmen, were those who afterwards settled Hartford, notwithstanding "they, [the Dutch] did peremptorily withstand them." Possibly those he expected back again from below, "whether they had gone to view the country" remained there, and afterwards proved that they were the first of the Massachusetts settlers to pitch their stakes, and thereby settled the first town "which is admitted to be Weathersfield." "But this later company did not once speak thereof, etc." did not ask for "canoes and guides," or to have him intercede with "the Dutch" for them (?), possibly this "later company" were those of whom he wrote "none of them say anything to me, but what I hear from their servants." Poor Brewster was destined soon to have another party crowding on to the Plymouth settlement. Mr. Francis Stiles and company, under orders from Sir Robert Saltonstall, one of the patentees of Connecticut. Neither Plymouth or Massachusetts men held a patent. The Dutch had a Dutch patent, but it availed them nothing, for the Massachusetts men evidently thought their title as good as either Dutch or Plymouth. Stiles was sent on from Boston with 20 men in a pinnace June 26, 1635; he evidently had not arrived when Brewster wrote July 6. In the autumn of this year the women and children came on by land. Their provisions failing to arrive, many of them returned to Massachusetts.

In November, 1635, Winthrop tells us "there came over Henry Vane and others, with order to treat with magistrates here, and those who are to go up to Connecticut about the design of the lords [the patentees of Connecticut] to this issue, that either of the three towns gone thither, should give place upon full satisfaction [for houses built, etc.] or else sufficient room must be found there for the lords and their companions."

Previous to the coming of the Plymouth men to Connecticut, Winthrop's journal records the visit of Governor Winslow and Mr. Bradford to Boston to consult with Governor Winthrop and council, "about joining them in the enterprise," but they declined. John Oldham and three others went on to Connecticut to trade, 1633; they probably reached here after Holmes though Winthrop does not tell us, they brought back a good report. Then other men went November 3d and returned to Massachusetts January 20, 1634; they reported that the small pox was raging among the Indians, and they were unable to trade, (the Plymouth men tell us that in the winter of 1633-4 the Indians living about the Plymouth house "died most miserably, very few of them escaped.") September 4th, 1634, the subject of removing to Connecticut was urged before the court in Massachusetts; their "principal reason" assigned was "the fruitfulness and commodiousness of Connecticut, and the danger of having it possessed by others, Dutch or English." Among other objections urged against it was that they [the court] "would not endure that they should set down without a patent in any place which our king lays claim to." The court however ordered that "Watertown and Roxbury had leave to remove whither they pleased so as they continued under this government." But in the spring of 1635 the authorities of Massachusetts made provision for civil government in Connecticut. The Plymouth people had written to Massachusetts in the summer of 1635 complaining of the trespass of the Massachusetts people on the Connecticut, and in the winter of 1635-6 the governor of Plymouth went to Massachusetts to treat with the Dorchester people, and proved their claims so clearly that "divers resolved to quit the place, if they could not agree with those of Plymouth." Bradford says they offered most of their land with certain conditions to the Dorchester people, "but the terms were not accepted."

In 1636 Saltonstall writes to the new governor of the patentees (Winthrop, Jr.), then at Saybrook, respecting his claims at Windsor "and some abuse and injury [sustained] by Mr. Ludlow and others of Dorchester." He says they discharged his workmen, casting lots upon that place where he proposed to begin work. "Therefore we have appointed you to be our governor there the rest of the company being sensible of this affront to me, would have signified their minds in a general letter to you. I told them it did concern myself in particular, and might breed some jealousies in the people, and so distaste them with our government. They advised me to write unto you with all speed and diligence to examine this matter, and if (for the substance) [you] find it as to us appears . . . then in a fair and gentle way, you give notice to Dorchester men of this great wrong they have done me. Had I but imagined they would have thus greedily snatched up all the best ground on that river, my pinnace should rather have sought a pilot at New Plymouth than have stayed 10 days as she did in

the Bay, and to give them such warning, thus to prevent me, and let them spare (as I am told) as they well may forth from the great quantity they have engrossed to themselves, so much as my proportion comes to, and if they have built any houses thereupon, I will pay their reasonable charges for the same."

The same summer, 1633, Bradford, the governor of Plymouth writes to the new governor at Saybrook: "I perceive by a letter from Brewster [at Matlaunuck] of a motion of yours to him to procure you hay for 100 beasts. We had a purpose to have sent some cattle there, but [are] so discouraged by

him [Brewster] through the injurious dealing of his intruding neighbors, as we fear will not be long living for man or beast, but if you please to make use of our right, my brother shall set your servants to work in our name and by our order and afford them whatever personal help shall be thought meet to the utmost of our power. . . . What we shall yet do, I know not, but will ere long, and if New England will afford no justice, will appeal farther, but God forbid that we should be put to such extremities. . . . I thank you for the good offices you endeavored while you was above, [up the river] but sorry to hear how little effect your words took with them."

Bradford's history says the Massachusetts men, "bearing of the fame of Connecticut, had a hankering mind after it, and now understanding that the Indians had been swept away by a great mortality. [It had been said there were three or four thousand here.] . . . The greatest difference fell between those of Dorchester plantation and those here, for they set their minds on that place which we had not only purchased of the Indians but where we had built, intending only (if they could not remove us) that we should have only a small moiety left to the house as to a single family."

Many were the passages and letters which passed between us hereabout, which would be too long to relate [but he] notes a few of their last letters: "Theirs—Now albeit we at first judged the place so free that we might with God's good leave take and use it, without just offence to any man, it being the Lord's waste, and for the present altogether void of inhabitants, that indeed minded the employment thereof, to the right ends for which lands were created.—Gen. 1:23. And for the future intentions of any uncertain possibilities, of this or that to be done by any (in such a case as ours especially) not meet to be equalled with present actions, (such as ours was,) much less worthy to be preferred before them, and therefore we did make some weak beginnings in that good work at the place aforesaid."

"Answer to this effect: That if it was the Lord's waste it was ourselves that found it and not you."

"They had another passage in their letter." "They had rather have to do with the Lords in England to whom (as they heard it reported) some of us should say, we had rather give up our rights to them, [the Lords or Patentees] than to the church of Dorchester, etc." Answer: "Our answer was that whatsoever they had heard (more than was true) yet the case was not so with us, that we had need to give our rights and adventures either to the lords or to them, yet if we might measure their fear of them by their practice, we had rather (on that point) they should deal with the lords who were better able to bear it, or to help themselves than we were."

"But I forbear other things and come to the conclusion that was made in the end. To make a forcible resistance was far from our thoughts. (we had enough of that about Kennebeck) [where they had gone with authority to keep out others, and in an attempt to dislodge a vessel that had gone above them, a man of theirs was shot while attempting to cut their cable, and his companions returning the shot, killed one on the vessel which was a source of litigation and expense] and to live in a continual contention with our friends and brethren, would be uncomfortable and too great a burden to bear. Therefore for peace sake, (though we conceived we had suffered much in this thing) we thought it better to let them have it on as good terms as we could get, and so fell to treaty. The first thing (because they had made so many and long disputes about it) we would have them grant, was that we had right to it, or else we would never treat about it, the which being acknowledged and yielded unto by them, this was the conclusion we came unto after much ado. That we should retain our house, and have the sixteenth part of all we had bought of the Indians, and the others should have the rest of the land, leaving such a moiety to those of Newtown [Hartford] as we reserved for them, [the upper end of Hartford meadow (?)]. This sixteenth part was to be taken in two places, one towards the house and the other towards Newtown proportion; also they were to pay according to proportion what had been disbursed to the Indians for the purchase—thus

was the controversy ended; but the unfairness was not so soon forgotten. They of Newtown dealt more fairly, desiring only what they [the Dorchester party] could conveniently spare from a competency reserved for a plantation for themselves, which made us the more careful to procure a moiety for them in this agreement and distribution." By this arrangement, Plymouth reserved 434 acres around the Plymouth house, 70 rods in breadth next to the bounds of Newtown, 40 acres upland near their meadow, and in future distribution of lands they were to share "equal to a 40-acre man" and receive £37 10s in money. Their "40-acre man" share amounted in 1651 to 350 acres, which was set out to that interest.

The lords and gentlemen who proposed to make a home here never came, or had the provision made for their reception, as they had intended. Stiles and several of his men had lands granted them, and recorded 1640 the date of the first land recorded.

The Plymouth deed to the Windsor men bears date May 15, 1637. From this time they became a part of Windsor and subject to the Connecticut government. We learn from the Colonial Records that in the spring of 1633, "upon complaint of Arammet and the Indians cohabiting with him, about Lieutenant Holmes, [a Plymouth man, now in Windsor in charge of the Plymouth interests,] denying the planting of the old ground about Plymouth house, it was ordered that they should plant the old ground they planted last year for this year only, and they are to set their wigwams in the old ground [near Wilson's station] and not without." "Arammet's, now a dwelling house" was "near the upper end of Newtown meadow" in April, 1636. He probably removed to Plymouth meadow for protection during the Pequot war in 1637 and was ordered to return after the summer of 1638.

When the oldest town was "admitted to be Weathersfield" the court evidently ignored the Plymouth settlement altogether. Possibly they were somewhat influenced by their former "differences." For if the Plymouth settlement had been accepted at first, there might have been a different court to decide that question. The Plymouth people doubtless had reason to complain of being treated as they were, but the race for the best places is still continued by the descendants of all the parties who were engaged in the enterprise of settling Connecticut. For striking examples we refer to the struggle for possession of the rich and beautiful Wyoming valley where, more than a century later, Connecticut men laid down their lives to maintain their hold against the Pennamites. Some of us remember the settlement of Kansas, when Sharp's rifles were contributed and used to enforce their rights to possession. H.

A WITCH OF WINDSOR.

NOTHING IN LOCAL HISTORY.

Mary Johnson's Gravestone Disappears—The Ancient Burial Place—Quaint Epitaphs and Governor Wolcott's Grave.

Much has been written lately in the lower part of the state concerning trials for witchcraft in the seventeenth century. One of the first victims, indeed the very first on the list, as mentioned is Mary Johnson of Windsor, who was executed in 1640. Rev. Mr. Wilson of the Congregational church in that town was seen this morning. He is an enthusiastic antiquarian, who has the facts of the town on his tongue's end. He is pastor of what he believes is clearly proven to be the first Congregational church established in the state, and has had a number of contests with pastors of our own Center church as to the authenticity of his claim. Concerning executions for witchcraft he has never met with any records about them in Windsor and does not remember that the Historian Stiles treats of the subject at all, although his History of Windsor is reckoned a compend of stubborn facts.

"I think the announcement that Mary Johnson of Windsor was executed for witchcraft in 1640 is a mistake," he said.

your ancient graveyard gravestone," said the inter-

er was unable to find any such burial place, although he searched carefully. There are dates of 1640 preserved very badly defaced—but none in connection with the name of the witch. Mr. Stiles has announced his intention to revise his history and will probably finish the work in two or three years. He will probably investigate any new claim that may be made with reference to witchcraft.

"Perhaps history was falsified in the interest of the town?" suggested the reporter.

"Oh, no, that wouldn't have been," responded the minister.

THE ANCIENT BURIAL PLACE.

Much has been written about the ancient burial place in Windsor. The quaint epitaphs have all been garnered and announced. When the Congregational church celebrated its four-hundredth anniversary a few years ago the excellent points were all arrayed for the public with literary precision. Isolated epitaphs have been almost constantly reproduced. They are always good reading. Some people like to read them for themselves on the gravestones and there are therefore many visitors to the graveyard.

Rev. Mr. Wilson has many of these epitaphs by heart and his version can be relied upon. They are not as old as the church, but appear to have flourished more in the eighteenth than in the seventeenth century, but that is probably only apparent, for corroding Time has effaced inscriptions and destroyed slabs. Indeed fresh burials take place at times where bones have lain and rotted for years. The monuments have melted away and the grave digger sees no indications of occupancy when he begins to excavate. Several feet down, however, he meets with bones; in many cases, indeed, he doesn't meet with anything but discolored earth; this is all the reminder there is of once proud greatness. How strange that both the populous city and the country town should jostle the dead in the same way, crowding them out of their narrow bed to make room for others.

The visitor will certainly be pointed out the memorial erected to the first teacher and to the first pastor of the church—two distinct and separate offices in the seventeenth century. The inscription to the pastor on the sarcophagus contains a brief history of the church and is as follows:

"In memory of Rev. John Wareham. He was installed pastor of this church at its organization in Plymouth, Eng., in 1630; they arrived in this country the 30th of May the same year and remained at Dorchester, Mass., 5 y's, when they removed to this town. Here Mr. Wareham continued his pastoral labours to his flock until April 1, 1670, then he slept in the Lord. He was among the most eminent of New England's divines. Erected by this church, 1842."

On the opposite side there is this inscription to the memory of Ephraim Huit, "sometimes teacher to ye church of Windsor," who died September 4, 1644:

Who when hee lived wee drew our vital breath,
Who when hee dyed his dying was our death,
Who was ye stay of church, of state, ye churches staff,

Alas, the times forbid an epitaph.

THE SECOND BEST EPITAPH.

This is considered one of the best epitaphs in the grounds, notwithstanding the mournful statement in the last line. Another is mentioned with it for quaintness. It is on a slab marked "B. W." and supposed, as it is near the Wolcott group, and bearing the same family initial, to have been intended for a Wolcott. The date of death was September 2, 1680. The lines are:

What once was writ
By one upon this stone
He hears is now washt out
And lost and gone.

Twas writ hoping in
Time he might it find
Not on This stone but
On the Reder's minde.

Over a 2-year-old child who died in 1787 and whose parents mourned for it with as sad feelings as modern parents experience, is:

Sleep safe, sweet babe
Till Jesus comes
And raises all
From sleeping tombs.

An adult who died in 1792 left this couplet "to teach the rustic moralist how to die:—"

Children and friend, see where I lie.
Remember you are born to die.

In 1796 a stone over John Allyn's grave was inscribed:

Here lies the dust of him
That was our friend,
And we are left to mourn
The loss of him.

A belle of twenty-four years wrote or had written for herself this verse:

The morn of life I saw
Beheld this world as vain
Resigned to nature's law
Immortal life to gain.

Another, only 27, discourses in a more mournful way:

Life and death how quick they're ended
Here my friends have placed my urn
You who wept and me attended
Soon must take a solemn turn.

A slab erected in 1805 over the remains of one who "lived and loved" for fifty-five years tells us:

Ye mortal men prepare to die
And hasten to eternity
Death is a debt to nature due
Which I have paid
And so must you.

A NUMBER OF DOLEFUL CRIES.

This makes one think of the strange superstition that what is the life principle in the human frame is entombed with the body. It was written in 1811 over a girl 23 years of age:

All you who read with little care
And go away and leave me here,
Remember well you all must die
And be entombed as well as I.

Over Polly Youngs, who died in 1809, aged 33, is this:

No warning given, unceremonious fate
A sudden rush from life's meridian joys
A wrench from all we love, from all we are
A restless bed of pain, a plunge opaque.

A gravestone of 1813 says:

How short!
How precarious!
How uncertain is Life,
How soon the thread of life is spun
A breath, a gasp, a groan or two,
And we are seen no more.
Yet on this brittle thread hangs a
Vast eternity (alarming thought.)

Over a 15 months' old child who forgot its woes in 1819 is this:

Early, bright, transient as
the morning dew
It sparkled, was exhaled
and went to heaven.

There are undoubtedly others but they are of the usual homely character and do not attract attention.

Governor Wolcott's sarcophagus attracts much attention from the prominence of the sleeper. Its inscription is:

Here Lyeth the Body
of the
Honble Roger Wolcott Esqr
of Windsor
Who for several years was
Governor of the Colony
of Connecticut, and
died May 17th
Anno {Ætatis 89
Salutis 1769

Earth's highest station ends in "Here he lies"
And "Dust to Dust" concludes her noblest song.

In memory of Sarah Drake
wife of Honble Roger Wolcott
Born AD 1684 Died AD 1747.

OUR WITCH HISTORY.

A FEW RECENT DISCOVERIES.

The Missing Link Found in New York— The Two Hundred Depositions— Mary Jonson's Devils.

The place where executed persons were buried in olden times was at Rocky Hill, on or near the site of the present Trinity college. There are undoubtedly many bones of capital offenders now beneath the greensward there, for so far as known they were never exhumed. If there be apparitions in the dormitories they can be explained by the old use of the ground—although perhaps the tutors would not accept this as a valid excuse for midnight disturbances. Under a tree that once stood on Rocky Hill a prominent Tory was executed for high treason against the new American union. He sought to raise troops by royal warrant and the rebels strung up and buried him at the foot of the gallows tree. But you can't see his wraith now, even with the most vivid imagination at dead midnight; and the boys of the neighborhood are careless about the twilight shades. It is supposed, although nothing appears to that effect in the records, that the witches, murdered by Connecticut law, were buried here also.

MARY JONSON'S GRAVE.

Mary Jonson's grave was probably hereabouts, and not in Windsor. She was executed about 1648 for witchcraft. She was of Windsor, but the trial was in Hartford, and the execution here. There are, therefore, excellent reasons why her grave couldn't be found in the Windsor burying ground, the main one being the gallows-tree burial customs of 1648.

There is the barest notice of her conviction and no report of her trial in the colonial records. It is stated that at "The Perticular Courte this 7th December, 1643:"

"The Jury finds the Bill of Inditement against Mary Jonson that by her own confession shee is guilty of familiarity with the Devil."

That is all there is to it. The fair presumption is that she was executed as a convicted witch in accordance with the law. But Cotton Mather in his "Magnalia," which was first published in London in 1702, has some particulars of the case. It is thought he learned them from persons who attended the trial and execution, for his account was published within half a century of the execution. He himself lived during much of the witch excitement. This is what he says of Mary Jonson's case:

"There was one Mary Johnson try'd at Hartford in this country, upon an indictment of familiarity with the devil and was found guilty thereof, chiefly upon her own confession. Her confession was attended with such convictive circumstances, that it could not be slighted. Very many material passages relating to this matter are now lost, but so much as is well known and can still be prov'd shall be inserted.

AN OBLIGING COMPANY OF DEVILS.

"She said her first familiarity with the devil came through discontent and wishing the devil to take this and that, and the devil to do that and t'other thing; whereupon a devil appeared unto her, tend'ring her what services might best content her. A devil accordingly did her many services. Her master blam'd her for not carrying out the ashes and a devil afterwards would clear the hearth of ashes for her. Her master sending her to drive out the hogs that sometimes broke into their field a devil would scowre the hogs away and make her laugh to see how he feaz'd them. She confess'd that she had murdered a child and

committed uncleanness both with men and with devils. In the time of her imprisonment the famous Mr. Stone was at great pains to promote her conversion from the devil to God, and she was by the best observers judged very penitent both before her execution and at it; and she went out of the world with comfortable hopes of mercy from God through the merit of our Saviour. Being asked what she built her hopes upon, she answered upon these words: 'Come unto me a'l ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest,' and these: 'There is a fountain open for sin and uncleanness.' And she dy'd in a frame extremely to the satisfaction of them that were spectators of it."

The attendance of spectators at executions was encouraged on the ground that the sight would tend to make the people obey the laws. The execution ground at Rocky Hill was the most commanding place that could have been selected, being plainly visible from the valley below and the depression on the eastern side. It is a severe commentary on the judgment of our forefathers that executions are now conducted privately for the very reason that was assigned for their publicity. Two centuries of experience with executions has apparently proven the modern to be the better course.

LITERATURE OF WITCHCRAFT.

The literature concerning witchcraft in Connecticut is not large nor very interesting. The entertaining and disheartening details of the delusion come from the Massachusetts records, where the trials were carefully reported. There are no trials whatever reported in any Connecticut colonial records. In many cases the finding of the regular or special court is all there is to be found. Dr. Stiles in his history of Connecticut deliberately asserts that there were no trials nor executions. It has been known for some years that he was sadly mistaken; but the facts were so hidden in records where he would not look for them that he may be excused in part for his bold misstatement. A number of instances of convictions came to light incidentally in reports of trials for other offenses. Such was the case against Mercy Disborough of Compo in Fairfield and "Goody Miller, good-wife, alias Elizabeth Clawson and Mrs. Staples," who were "indicted for familiarity with Satan. The testimony introduced in support of the charge was exceeding voluminous." Mr. William L. Stone, late of Hartford, states that probably 200 depositions were taken, some of which were published in The New York Commercial Advertiser in 1820 and reprinted in other newspapers.

These depositions were not records of the colony, but had been obtained by some citizen. It is probable some of them will be recovered and placed where they can be preserved and handed down intact to future generations.

It is also probable that after a while a complete history of witchcraft in what is now the state of Connecticut will be published. A citizen has in his possession everything that can be obtained bearing upon the subject, and though the volume will not be so interesting as one concerning the Massachusetts experience, it will be of much value for reference. Several years ago in New York a citizen of Hartford was fortunate enough to find a missing part of the colonial records. It contained much information about the witches, so that, when other acquisitions which have been located are made, the history will be as complete as it is possible to make it.

GRAVE CURIOSITIES.

Discovery of Odd Epitaphs in the Old North Cemetery.

A visitor to the Old North cemetery found not long ago a simple granite block with the following inscription upon it:

Those who cared for him while living will know whose body lies resting here. To others it does not matter.

Sept. 1, 1882.

The interest of Mr. Caleb Moore in the success and prosperity of the church is recorded in another section of the grounds as follows:

The grave of
Caleb Moore,
Born Oct., 1751,
Died Sept. 15, 1832,
Aged 81 years.

Mr. Moore was a member of the 1st Baptist church in this city, and at his decease left to the church for the support of the gospel five thousand dollars.

The following is like an index finger pointing towards the old ways of honesty and fair dealing, despite the way in which it is expressed:

Died

Sept. 23, 1818,
Jeremiah Bolles,
Aged 27.

Honest and active in trade,
Amiable and benevolent in life,
He died deeply lamented.

A Grievance on a Tombstone.

The oldest gravestone in the East Hartford cemetery is one erected in 1712. It runs:

Here
Lieth the Bo
dy of Obadi
ah Wood who
died April the
11, 1712, in the
64 year of
his age.

One of the strangest ways in which to air a family grievance and brand an apparently inexcusable act is to inscribe the grievance upon a gravestone.

All who "run" in this cemetery may read the following:

"Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Hannah Smith, second wife of Deacon Moses Smith. She departed this life May 24th, 1799, in the 53d year of her age. Deacon Smith's executors kept all her property and refused to pay any of her funeral charges, even the sexton's bill. This monument was erected by the friends of the deceased."

Middletown.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

NOVEMBER 17.

A friend of mine, who takes pleasure in visiting "ye ancient burying grounds," has handed me the following epitaphs which he has culled from many others of similar character in the North burying ground in this city, together with several from the old burying ground near the quarries in Portland. You will find many others in the November number of Harper's Monthly should you desire more of the same sort. These specimens are given as written; spelled and punctuated, but should be seen on the stones to be fully appreciated:

EPITAPHS AND INSCRIPTIONS.

To the memory of a young lady:

"Under the clois of clay
and dirt doth lye,
A pleasant plant
gone to eternity."

On a horizontal slab are these lines, written in capitals:

"Here rests a cedar tall, gently wa'ted ore
From Great Britain's Isle, to this western shore,
Near fifty years crossing the ocean wide
Year't anchored in the grave, from storm or tide,
Yet remember the body only's here,
His blessed SOUL first in a higher sphere.
Here lyes the body of GIL'S Hamlin, SQUIRE,
Aged 67 years, who departed this life the first day of
September, ANO DOM 1689."

"1689

HEAR LYETH THE DECEASED
BODY OF ZIPPORAH HARRIS
AGED 21 AND DIED JENEUARY 8.

"Here lies one dead
Who in her life,
Was my loving
Pious wife,
Abigail Harris, Died,
May 22, 1723."

"1793

Sarah the wife of John Bacon lyes hear,
Who dyed being aged but 81 year,
Who has lyeing by her six children deare,
And two she has left her husband to cher."

In the church-yard (?) at Portland we obtained these two inscriptions:

"Now you are young, robust and spry,
You little think that you must die."

On the tombstone of Captain John Diggins is the following stanza:

"Reader, behold as you pass by,
As you are now so once was I,
As I now am so you must be
Prepare for death, and follow me."

Some one has irreverently composed the following lines in answer:

"To follow you—Is this your cry?
Why don't you give some reason why?
To follow you, I'm not content,
Till I'm informed which way you went."
(This of course is not on the stone.)

On a stone in Middletown is the following, part of which is in Harper's:

"This lovely pleasant child,
He was our only one,
Althow we have buried three before,
Two daughters and a son,
God grant us grace with Job to say
The Lord doth give, and take away,
And blessed be his name for aye,
The fate of mortals here behold,
The young must die as well as old,
For refuge then to Jesus fly,
Forsake the world, and learn to die."

Captain John Loveland's tablet has these lines:

"My children and grandchildren all
Death here to you aloud doth call,
Your earthly father is now dead,
And yours survivors in his stead.
Remember you must die also
And to the dust must shortly go.
See that you walk in wisdom's road,
Till you're prepared to dwell with God."

"1746

Altho' while here the's vertuous
In heart and life, yet go the must,
But rise again up with the just."

"Sacred

to the memory of
Commodore Thomas McDonough
of the U. S. Navy.

He was born in the State of Delaware, Dec. 1783, and died at sea of palmaria consumption on while on his return from command of the American squadron in the Mediterranean on the 10th Nov.

1825.

He was distinguished in this world as the Hero of Lake Champlain; in the church of Christ, as a faithful, zealous and consistent christian, and in the community where he lived when absent from professional duty, as an upright, amiable and valuable citizen."

The following epitaph is said to have been copied from a Norwalk tombstone, erected 122 years ago: "She that lies at rest within this tomb Had Rachel's face and Leah's fruitful womb, Abigail's wisdom, Lydia's faithful heart, with Martha's care, and we hope, Mary's better part."

WASHINGTON IN WINDSOR.

Where the Patriot Dined and Sang
"Darby's Ram."

For many years a report has been current that George Washington stopped over night with Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth in Windsor. This is not true. About two miles and a half north from the depot, on the east side of the road, stands a two-story frame, stately mansion, the house formerly occupied by Judge Ellsworth, now the residence of Mrs. Frederick Ellsworth. In front of the house there are fifteen large elm trees. The house stands on an elevated site, and is very impressive, with its large pillars on the southwest corner. It is in very good repair, notwithstanding it has braved the winter's blasts for over one hundred years. Mr. Ellsworth kindly showed us the ancient curiosities in the house, which have been carefully preserved these many years.

When George Washington was on his way to Boston, he dined with the judge, and intended to remain over night, but had been delayed and could not extend his visit. He remained long enough, however, to sing "Darby's Ram" to William and Henry Ellsworth, which would indicate that Washington was in his usual cheerful mood. It is alleged that he occupied the northwest chamber while at the house, but this is also erroneous. He dined in the large southeast room, where now may be seen the life-sized

PAINTING OF THE CHIEF JUSTICE

and his wife, Mrs. Abigail Wolcott. The picture was painted by R. Earl in 1792, size about 7x8 feet. The judge holds in his hand the constitution of the United States, with article VII, in plain print exposed to view. Both portraits are on one canvas, in a sitting posture, facing each other. In this room can be seen an old coffee urn, candle sticks, chairs, looking glass and many other articles which Washington looked upon. Some of the knives and forks which were used on that memorable occasion are in Mrs. Ellsworth's possession. The tall "old kitchen clock," with its large and complicated brass dial, continues to keep good time. The northwest chamber remains as it was originally, papered in small pieces and in very small figures.

One of the most interesting things to be seen in the house is a supplement of The American Mercury, dated December 25, 1800, and containing the treaty between France and the United States. It is signed by Oliver Ellsworth, W. R. Davie, W. V. Murray, C. M. Taft, and Joseph Bonaparte, C. P. Fleuriar and Roederer. The old primitive forest cedar tree which was the rallying spot for the hunters stood in the yard until it was blown down in 1877. For many years high in the branches hung an immense pair of deer's antlers, which disappeared very suddenly. The judge never found them. Mrs. Ellsworth has a beautiful chair manufactured from the tree. The above may spoil a good story about Washington, but it is in harmony with his character—the truth.

—Rev. Theodore J. Holmes, formerly pastor of the First Congregational church in East Hartford, but for several years pastor of a church at Baltimore, was installed over the First Congregational church at Newton Center, Mass. Wednesday.

Called to Worcester.

Rev. Mr. Meredith, pastor of the Congregational church in East Hartford, has tendered his resignation to take effect soon after February 1. His reason for resigning is a call received from a church near Worcester, Mass. For five years Mr. Meredith has been connected with the church in East Hartford. Previous to that time he was pastor of the Asylum street Methodist church in this city. The church society has not taken any action yet with reference to the pastor, but will probably do so at the meeting to be held Tuesday evening, January 29.

AN ANCIENT BIBLE. — Among the things and reminiscences brought to light by Middletown City's centennial is the Ward bible, the first one brought to this town and which has been in the Ward family since. It belonged to Insigne (ensign) William Ward; it was given to him in 1632, when he was 6 years old, and was printed the year of his birth, 1626. The title page to the new testament bears the following imprint:

"The New Testament of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ,

"Newly translated out of the originall Greeke and with the former translations diligently compared and reissued,

By his Masjesties Special Commandment."

"Imprinted at London by Bonnam Norton and John Bill Printers to the Kings most Excellent Majestie Anno 1626."

The book is bound in calf, is in a fair state of preservation; it contains in addition to the scriptures the English Episcopal prayer book with the psalms and hymns, with the whole book of psalms in English "meeter." It has been kept in the Ward family almost 250 years, having descended to the sixth generation and is now held by George N. Ward, treasurer of the Farmers and Mechanics Savings bank, who values it highly. The type in the work equals any made at the present time; although small it is almost perfection. The spelling is in the quaint style of 300 years ago. The book contains the record of the Ward family from the "Insigne" down to the present day. He was born in Oxfordshire, Eng., August 16, 1626, and died March 28, 1690, in his 58th year, and was one of the first settlers of Middletown. His home when living was on Main street where the residences of E. B. & F. J. Chaffee now stands. He afterwards built a more commodious house. The first post office was located in a gambrell roof shop in front of this house and Hensley Hobby from Boston kept the office. Thomas Hobby kept a circulating library and a bookstore in the same shop. One of his family was assistant postmaster as late as 1850. This shop now graces (?) Liberty street, second house above Pearl, at the present time, and is probably the oldest building in this city or town. The roof projected about two feet over the walk; the frame is of solid oak.

The late Dr. Joseph Barratt, the great expounder of ancient lore and antiquities, wrote in 1850 of this bible as follows:

"This is the only bible of the first settlers of Middletown, I have seen, with the record of birth, etc., of the owner, and therefore in after-times it will be precious to the Ward family. I hope it will be preserved 1,000 years."

As previously stated William Ward died in 1690 and was buried in the old grave yard near the

The Park Church Choir.

The Hartford correspondent of The New England Homestead, referring to the contemplated

FEBRUARY 10, 1902.
EAST HARTFORD NEWS.

Rev. Mr. Holmes Settled in Richmond, Vt.—Held for Burglary.

Rev. Theodore J. Holmes, a former resident here, is now settled in Richmond, Vt., which lies in the northwestern part of the state. It was in that parish Rev. Mr. Holmes began his work as a minister on leaving the seminary, and where he preached for two years before accepting a call to East Hartford. After more than forty years his old parishioners have extended a unanimous call for him to return to the scene of his early labors. Until recently Richmond has been a purely farming community, but now two factories have been established, in one of which 100 American girls are employed, the daughters of the farmers roundabout. Of the original white settlement the basso profundo.

er, says. They and Wander which occurs of continued it would be in the union. vocal labors church choir a Mr. Downs position in years later who off consecutive gentle Mrs. Rogers), alto, organist and a wide spread compositions which communal leadership for the sadness the now passed this congregated retirement the ponderous

Longmeadow, Mass., formerly a part of Springfield, was incorporated as a town October 17, 1783. On Wednesday, October 17, their centennial will be appropriately celebrated by an historical address by their pastor, Rev. John W. Harding, a poem by W. E. Boies and an address by Rev. Richard Salter Storrs, D. D., of Brooklyn, whose father was a native of that town, and his grandfather for many years their pastor. Other brief addresses will be made and appropriate music will be supplied. A bountiful collation will be furnished. The occasion will call together many of the former residents scattered over many of the states. The writer was a native of that good old town, and by request has furnished a correct genealogy of the Hale family back to Thomas Hale of Codicote, Hertfordshire, England, in 1625. His children came to eastern Massachusetts in 1632. Rev. John Hale, a grand-son, was forty years a preacher in Beverly. Some of the family removed to Coventry and Enfield, Conn., and Longmeadow, Mass. Nathan Hale, the spy, was of that family, and Rev. David Hale, his brother, was for many years pastor of the church in Lisbon, Conn., and was the father of the late David Hale, editor of The New York Journal of Commerce.... The town

In the Historical address at Longmeadow at their recent centennial by Rev. J. W. Harding, he stated that the first settlement in the place in 1644 was in the meadow near the river's bank, and that in December, 1695, there came a remarkable flood, coming into all the houses, and the families were hastily removed in boats to the wooden hill sides on the east, and the next year by the colonial authorities the people were allowed to remove to the high ground three-quarters of a mile east, where the present beautiful main street is. Among the speakers at the centennial was Rev. Aaron Colton who gave a somewhat lengthy but very witty description of the Colton family, which he said was noted for the deacons in that family. At one time, he said, there were near a score of the Longmeadow Coltons who were deacons at home or in other churches, and added, "The Coltons are born deacons." One little Colton boy in the crowd turned to his father and earnestly asked: "Am I a deacon, father?"

THE LONGMEADOW CENTENNIAL.

Interesting Exercises.

A beautiful October day, a well arranged programme of exercises, and a well planned and a well carried out scheme in every detail, all helped to make the Longmeadow centennial celebration yesterday one of the most enjoyable celebrations of its kind we have known in these days of centennial celebrations. A large tent was spread in the center of the beautiful, wide old green, on the site of the original church edifice, which accommodated 1,500 or more people, among them many who had come from far away to join with the present dwellers in their native place in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the town. There were naturally many pleasant meetings of old friends and acquaintances, and many happy family reunions. Quite a number of Hartford people who are in some way allied to Longmeadow families, or who came by virtue of the invitation extended to the sons and daughters of Longmeadow and to "every friend to you or herself allied," were present. Among these were Seth Talcott, wife and daughter, Professor Pratt of the theological seminary, and wife, Misses Julia B. and Katherine Burbank, Miss Goldthwait, Howard H. Keep, Miss Keep, daughter of the Rev. John R. Keep, a descendant of the early settlers, Professor Robert Keep (now of Easthampton, Mass.), Richard S. Burt, George D. Bartlett, and others.

The formal exercises of the day in the large tent commenced about half past ten o'clock, Professor R. S. Storrs of the American Asylum in this city being the president of the day. The exercises of the day opened with Old Hundred by the assembly, led by Little's band of Springfield, followed by Scripture readings by the Rev. A. I.

Dutton of East Longmeadow, prayer by the Rev. Dr. Samuel Wolcott of Cleveland, Ohio, and a commemorative hymn by Dr. Wolcott.

Then followed the "Address of Welcome" by the president of the day, Professor Richard S. Storrs of this city. He commenced by reading the quaint invitation of "Mother Longmeadow" to her children, which has already been printed in THE COURANT, and following out the mythological idea of such motherhood as a basis, made an address exceedingly graceful and appropriate; assuming in part to use the words whispered to him by the dear Earth Mother, "in stream and grove and rustling field." The address was not alone graceful in language, but was delivered with a refinement of speech, and with a grace and appropriateness of gesture, which indicated that familiarity with the "sign language" taught at the institution with which Professor Storrs has been so long connected admirably fits one for effective presentation of thoughts and ideas in the pulpit or upon the platform. (The thought occurs that a study of the sign language by those whose professions require much public speaking may be as important as some other branches of study.) The address, in its happy conception and in its language, might in some measure be appropriately made to children of other beautiful towns in the lovely Connecticut valley. We regret that lack of space this morning prevents the printing of the address in full.

The following Centennial Hymn, written by Professor Storrs, and recited by him after the address of welcome with the same grace of elocution and gesture that characterized the welcome, was sung to the tune, "Missionary Chant:"

Bend low—in brightest beauty bend
Ye skies, that o'er our fathers smiled;
Sweetest, selectest influence lend,
To bless the heart of every child,
On this dear Natal Day.

Blow soft—ye balmy breezes, blow,
That winged our fathers o'er the sea,
These meadows, fresh and fair, to sow
With sacred seeds of Liberty,
For this free Natal Day.

Flow gently, flow—thou silver stream,
That washed those meadows fresh and fair;
Let gladness glow in every gleam
That flashes on th' illumined air,
Of this bright Natal Day.

Ye mountains, meadows, woods, and plains;
Ye skies, and streams, and glades, and groves,
Exult—that still to you remains
This village of our fathers' love,
To this glad Natal Day.

God grant that while the sun shall shine,
And human hearts and homes endure,
Around these homes fond hearts shall twine
In love and homage deep and pure,
As on this Natal Day.

The historical address was delivered by the Rev. John W. Harding, pastor of the Longmeadow Congregational church. This, also, was a model production for such an occasion. It was stripped of tedious details of statistics, and was full of well painted pictures of the life and experiences of the early settlers, of incidents which showed the character of the people, their struggles through the early days of the settlement, and up to the time of the incorporation of the town 100 years ago. The close attention of the audience was held throughout. The speaker divided his address into a treatment of the different periods of the history of the town—the "meadow period" (the first settlement in 1644 being upon the meadow bank, which location was occupied for many years until a heavy flood in 1695 drove the people back upon the higher ground where the present wide street is located); the "precinct period" when the settlement was a part of Springfield; and the "town period" which embraces a century just closed. The influence of the New England township system upon the character of the people was appropriately alluded to. An interesting description of the experiences and trials in the building of the first meeting house was given; and the address was full of pictures of the life of the fathers and mothers of the olden time, of the church and town meetings, of the Sunday observances, of experiences during the long pastorates of the Rev. Stephen Williams and the Rev. Richard Salter Storrs, the two covering a century of time; of the early merchants and soldiers, of Merchant Colton's foreign commerce—he having launched two ships at Longmeadow—the "Speedwell" and "Friendship"—which were floated over Enfield falls at high water, rigged at Hartford and used in the West India and English trade; of the trouble with the Indians, and of the

killing of John Keep in a skirmish with them; with allusions to the old settlers, the Coltons, the Fields, the Burts, the Keeps, the Elys, the Stebbins and the Williams families. This address also was admirably delivered.

An intermission followed this address, during which a bountiful collation was served to the large assembly as they were seated in the large tent.

In the afternoon a poem was read by Mr. William E. Boies of Longmeadow, and a hymn by Mr. Boies was sung to the tune of "America."

Then followed addresses by the Rev. Aaron M. Colton, of Easthampton, Mass., upon the pioneer settlers; the venerable Mrs. Mary E. Shaufler, widow of Dr. Schaufler, the widely-known missionary; Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Prof. Park, of Andover (Mass.) Seminary, upon the "early pastors." Dr. Storrs is a grandson of Rev. Richard Salter Storrs, and Prof. Park is allied to the Williams family, descendants of the Rev. Stephen Williams. Both these addresses were exceedingly interesting. The Rev. Dr. Hubbard Beebe, of New York, and the Rev. Charles E. Bliss of Chicago of the "New West" mission also made addresses. Speeches were expected from George T. Crocker, president of the Massachusetts senate, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Wolcott of Cleveland, Ohio, the Rev. Wm. Leete of Ridgefield, Judge Shurtleff of Springfield, the Rev. Dr. Dorus Clark of Boston, and the Rev. John R. Keep of this city. Mr. Keep was kept away by illness, and the waning hours of the afternoon prevented the calling out of all these gentlemen.

The very pleasant exercises closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," followed by the doxology and the benediction.

It was a happy day for all present, and this celebration was in all respects highly creditable to the residents of the town who conceived it and carried it out so well.

PRO. R. S. STORRS AT LONGMEADOW.

The Address of Welcome at the Centennial.

As was said in a recent brief notice of the happily conceived and admirably delivered address of welcome by Prof. R. S. Storrs of the American asylum in this city at the Longmeadow Centennial, a large part of it would be very appropriate for a similar occasion in many an old Connecticut River valley town. The invitation to the celebration assumed to be dictated by "Mother Longmeadow" herself. The welcome of Prof. Storrs, with slight changes to suit a particular locality, might fittingly be spoken in other pleasant old towns in the valley from Glastonbury and East Hartford, to Old Hadley or Deerfield in Massachusetts. We had not space for it at the time of delivery, but it will be found pleasant reading now. Below is the address in full:—

Sons and daughters of our beloved mother Longmeadow:—

Her own invitation it was, dictated merely to me, her willing scribe, which has gathered you here to-day; her welcome, too, it is, which now, by her command, I speak. And I would that, as I try to translate into human speech the myriad voices of welcome which the dear mother has been whispering to me all these autumn days, in leafy lane and on sunny slope—I would that I could revive in your minds something of that fresh nature faith of men when the world itself was young, by which they so easily and so beautifully personified in tenderest human relationships old Mother Earth herself and all the manifold forces and forms of nature around them.

Then, indeed, to you, as to the Nile worshiper of old, yonder silver stream which washes your beautiful meadows would be no longer simply a stream, but rather some bounteous and benignant father of floods, reclining himself among New England vales and pouring from his lavish urn affluent tides of blessing along your borders; and you would seem to hear in every murmuring ripple that kisses its banks, sweet syllables of welcome home to you, the children of his beloved meadow bride.

Then, too, for you, as for the ancient Greek, the hill-side groves which skirt your meadows and the laughing brooklets which intersect them would be populous with nymph and naiad and vocal with their welcome to each returning child; while every ancestral tree, about us would seem to bend in loving recognition and to whisper in every breeze almost articulate words of welcome home.

Thus to us, as to all those childlike races of an earlier and a clearer vision than ours, it would be given to discern in this round planet of our star-eyed science, the dear old earth mother herself, bearing upon her bosom her innumerable tribes of children, and gladly yielding for their support her own generous life.

Then, indeed, would these words of your invitation hither, "Venerable and beloved mother," be to you no mere figure of speech; but rather would they call up before you a glad and gracious matron, of fairest form and feature, whose rich variety of beauty age cannot wither, standing with outstretched hands, waiting to gather us all within her ample arms and to breathe upon us her warm maternal blessing.

To me, then, thus imagining and thus lovingly listening to the myriad whispering of the dear mother in stream and grove and rustling field, she has seemed to be saying, again and again:—

"Bid welcome for me, warmest welcome, to all my Saxon children—latest and best beloved of all my offsprings. For they are not my only children, as they may have thought. My real years date not from any human enactment of even Puritan antiquity; but from the far earlier decree of Him whose omnipotent hand upraised New England's hills and hollowed out her vales, spread my carpet of verdure beside yonder stream, and Himself baptized me from its font with my own liquid name—most musical—most meet.

"The lo-n-g meadow of the red deer, in truth I was, as he bounded o'er me to slake his thirst at the river's side; and the lo-n-g meadow of the red man, as well, pursuing the deer through glen and glade and grove. Upon my bosom have dwelt, upon my bounty have fed, and from me have finally departed to return no more, successive generations of these, my elder children. While they were with me I loved them, I nursed them, I cared for them, but they made me no large return of filial service or love, and I mourned not their final departure.

"Then came the pale face—stern of feature, strong of sinew, and stout of heart—nigh 250 years ago. My centennial! Is it that ye call this latest birthday of mine? Nay, not that alone,—for twice one hundred years and more have come and gone since the pioneer pale face builded here his home and first syllabled my liquid name. Ah, well do I remember them! and brave and loyal men they were and tender and true women, who crossed the stormy seas from their distant isle, looked lovingly upon my fair expanse and chose me, from all this broad land for their future home. And my heart warmed to them at once, and I gladly gave them of my choicest and my best—my golden corn,—my waving grass and grain,—the luscious yield of orchard and of garden.

"And they were not ungrateful children of a loving mother. My brow and my bosom they smoothed and glossed with kindest culture, dotted with hospitable homes, and adorned with overarching trees till my beauty became a proverb beyond the seas! Then, in my heart of hearts they reared the school of culture and the sanctuary of faith,—the symbols and the exponents of all that was highest and holiest in their own lives and most honorable and ennobling to me. And thus for seven successive generations—and more—these noble men and women and their children's children lived and loved, and labored and rested! God bless them—every one—whether they sleep in my embrace, within yonder church-yard's fold, or in distant lands or in the vast and wandering grave of the fathomless sea.

And, now, do you wonder that my heart goes out in warmest greeting to the living descendants of those brave men and true-hearted women, who have gone out from my sheltering arms, and have builded for themselves other homes, and so have carried my dear name and fame far and wide among men? And that I bid you give them my warmest welcome as they come back to-day at my call 'to celebrate with me under the ancestral elms with song and thanksgiving and historic reminiscence and with all fitting fellowships of heart and of hand,' this gladdest day of all my years?"

Thus far, the mother herself, to every child that hath ears to hear. But the days have long since gone by, when such simple faiths as these had power to sway the imaginations of men. For the race, as for the individual,

It is not now, as it hath been of yore.

Turn whereso'er we may,

By night or day,

The things which we have seen we now can see no more.

But if the Christian revelation and the Christian science, which have superseded that elder nature faith, have taken from us something of that mysterious charm which invested the mythologic world, they have, in their place given us something far higher and nobler, and other welcomes than these there are which I am still privileged to speak to this Christian congregation.

From the all-embracing and all-sustaining Earth Mother of pagan and poetic fancy, beautiful though it be, we turn reverently and gladly to the Christian conception of the infinite All Father. He it is who setteth the solitary in families, who gathereth families in communities, who leadeth forth and planteth the nations of the earth and who allots to every human being his birthplace and his home. His voice it is which speaks to every human heart in those sacred affections of kindred and of home, almost the deepest and dearest, almost the highest and holiest, that the human heart

can know. And he, above all others it surely is, who this day lovingly leads you back and welcomes you to these fields and forests, where your fathers so long ago "found"—what here they chiefly sought,—“freedom to worship him.”

And if the naiads and the dryads are departed, and the leafy groves are voiceless for you now; if

From haunted spring and dale

The parting genius is with sighing sent,

that faith and hope which have brought life and immortality to light, have, in their place, peopled this upper air with a vast cloud of witnesses, all unknown to pagan faith.

More than is of man's degree

Must be with us, watching here,

At this, our glad festivity,

Whom we see not, we revere,

and subtly o'er our inmost souls there steals a sense of welcome warm, like dew distilling from the skies, as from their heights of glorified vision, they, our dear departed ones, bend above us, rejoicing to meet and mingle with us in this day's holy festivities.

And we, the happy inheritors of all this wealth of beauty and of blessing; we, whose privilege it is to still dwell beneath the same skies which smiled upon our fathers and yours; to breathe the same air, till the same soil, gather around the same hearthstones and worship in the same sanctuary, we, too, welcome you, our brothers and sisters, back to your home and to ours.

Most gladly do we acknowledge your common heirship with us in all the rich heritage of the past, its sweet and sacred memories, its high and holy inspirations, and we welcome you to an equal participation with ourselves in all the glad fellowships of this centennial day. Together let us retrace the historic past, with one, who "more than a brother is to us;" together let us raise the song of grateful praise; together let us lift the prayer of reverent thanksgiving, and together let us pledge ourselves in His strength to lives worthy of such a history and such an ancestry.

And may a gracious God bless and keep for many and many a century yet to come, in ever brightening beauty and in ever broadening

The German Astronomers Arrived.

Dr. Gustave Muller, assistant at the Astro-Physical observatory at Potsdam, Dr. Fritz Deichmüller of the observatory at Bonn, Julius Bauschwiger, scientific assistant, and Herman Dalter, mechanic, members of the imperial German commission sent to this country to witness the transit of Venus on December 6th, arrived in New York yesterday on the steamer *Vandalia* from Hamburg. They registered at the Astor House, where they will remain until the arrival of Dr. Leonard Waldo of Yale college, who is expected to day, and who will conduct them to this city, where they will make the observation.

Arrival of the German Astronomers.

The corps of astronomers from Germany who have come to America to observe the transit of Venus on December 6th, arrived in Hartford yesterday afternoon. The party consists of Dr. Gustav Mueller, of the Astro-Physical Observatory at Potsdam; Dr. Fritz Deichmüller of the University-Observatory at Bonn; Mr. Julius Bauschwinger, scientific assistant, and Mr. Hermann Doelter, mechanic. They were accompanied from New Haven by Dr. Leonard Waldo of the Yale college observatory, and were met at the depot by the Rev. Prof. Hart and Dr. Bolton of Trinity college, who extended to the distinguished foreigners the courtesies of the college. The party surveyed the capitol grounds, which had been placed at their disposal by vote of the legislature, but found the horizon obstructed; they then drove to the high ground south of Trinity college, and decided at once to select the latter location for their point of observation. The president and faculty offered the gentlemen the use of unoccupied rooms in Seabury hall, and they gratefully accepted the rooms. The party will proceed to erect three small wooden buildings south of the college, and will also use the carpenter shop at the north end for storing some of their instruments, thirty-four large cases of which, weighing five tons, are soon to arrive.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

IMPORTANT OBSERVATIONS MADE.

Curious Phenomena in Pennsylvania—Generally Favorable Results.

New York.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—The transit of the planet Venus across the sun's disc was observed from nearly all the colleges in this city to-day. At the College of the City of New York, Professor John W. Draper experimented with his new system of astronomical photography by which all rays of light except the blue are separated and excluded. He succeeded in getting eight plates of thirty-two on each plate, during the transit. The plates of the first and second contacts were very good, but those of the third and fourth contacts were much better, and it is hoped will prove of great value. The plates were taken at intervals of five seconds. Professor Rees, of Columbia, said that if Professor Draper perfected his system it would revolutionize astronomical photography. Professor Compton, of the college, took observations with a Gregorian reflector and Negus chronometer. The first contact occurred at 9 h., 9 m. and 7 sec., a supposed lateness of two seconds. The second contact occurred at 9 h. 29 min. 05 sec., almost accurate time. The time is subject to correction for chronometer error and local time. At Columbia College, Prof. Rees, director of the observatory, had erected his glass on the observatory of the new building. The glass was of 165 magnifying power; within the requirements of the government, which is 150 to 200. The first contact was not noticed exactly, as a slight cloud passed just then. When it was seen the notch was plainly visible. This was at 9 h. 10 min. 44 sec. At 9 h. 23 min. 15 sec., the part of the disc off the sun was seen surrounded by faint lines of light. This is uncommon but by no means strange. At 9 h. 30 min. 41 sec., the second contact was taken. This time is subject to a correction of about 2 m. 4 sec. Just before the black drop appeared, Venus was quite disturbed. A line of light was seen to leap across its face and

remained steadily visible. The second contact was very good. At the University of New York, observations were taken by Prof. George W. Cookley. The first contact was not reliable. The second contact occurred at 9 h. 29 min. 39 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec., according to his calculation, which is subject to change of eight or ten seconds.

At Yale College.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Dec. 6.—The transit of Venus was carefully watched at the Yale observatory to-day. The photographs were taken with the new equatorial, which has a photographic lens of about ten feet focus. Over one hundred and fifty plates, showing the whole sun with Venus on its disc, were secured. These photographs are about one-quarter the size of the government photographs. They have a reference line photographed on each plate, formed by a horizontal surface of mercury. With the heliometer a very satisfactory and complete series of measures were obtained. It includes a determination of the angles at which Venus entered and left the sun, and measures of the position of Venus during the transit, about 240 measurements in all. The heliometer times of contact were approximately at 9h. 7m. and 51 sec. for the first contact; 9h. 29m. and 9 sec. for the second; 2h. 51m. 22 sec. for the third, and 3a. 12m. 7 sec. for the fourth contact, but these times are subject to a correction depending upon what phase is assumed to be the time of the contact of Venus with the sun. Regular telescopic observations were secured with an eight inch telescope at the observatory, and with the nine inch equatorial of the Sheffield scientific school. Prof. Newton said this evening that the results were remarkably successful, and that the weather was vastly more favorable than any one had reason to expect from the unpromising aspect of the weather the evening previous, and indeed in the morning. Nearly all the scientific gentlemen who made observations expressed themselves as well satisfied with the results.

At Harvard College.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 6.—The four contacts during the transit of Venus were successfully observed at Harvard College observatory to-day. The average gives the following, Cambridge mean time: 9 h. 20 m. 1 sec.; 9 h. 40 m. 11 sec.; 3 h. 3 m. 8 sec.; 3 h. 23 m. 20 sec. The atmosphere during the spectroscopic and photometric observations was quite clear, and very important results were obtained in these particulars, one of which was that the light surrounding Venus showed no perceptible absorption by the planet's atmosphere. The photometer showed light from the disk of Venus to be less than that surrounding the sun, which indicates that the solar atmosphere is appreciable during the progress of the transit. An excellent series of measurements of the diameter of Venus were obtained, over 800 in all.

At Amherst.

AMHERST, Mass., Dec. 6.—The first and second contacts were hidden by clouds. The third contact was at 2h. 39 min., 42 sec., Washington time; the fourth contact at 2h., 59 min., 54 sec.

At Princeton.

PRINCETON, N. J., Dec. 6.—At the Princeton college observatory the four contacts were clearly observed. Twelve instruments were used and twenty observers engaged. One hundred and eighty-eight photographs were taken and two micrometer measurements taken. The photographs are mostly good.

At West Point.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Dec. 6.—The observations here of all four contacts were very good. The sidereal time of the first contact was 14h. 9 min., 43 9-10 sec., and of the second contact 14h., 29 min., 52 9-10 sec. The professors regard the results of their observations as excellent.

Curious Phenomena in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Dec. 6.—At the Central high school observatory the four contacts were successfully observed by the director, Professor Snyder, and by Professor Ritter of the nautical almanac office, Washington. In addition to contact observations, the following interesting phenomena were noted. The planet was observed projected on the chromosphere both before first contact and after last contact. The ring of light due to the atmosphere of Venus was frequently visible by flashes of light around that portion of the planet which was off the sun, both at ingress and at egress. Some minutes before the second contact and also after the third contact, a bright horn shot out from the sun part way around the planet. Just before the second contact the atmosphere of the planet was very distinctly noted. Though clouds partly obscured the sun the entire day, the contact times were favored and the observations were successful.

At the Washington Signal Office.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 6.—At the United States signal office in this city, observation of the times of contact in the transit of Venus were successfully made by Mr. Upton, with an equatorial telescope of three inches aperture and a magnifying power of 75. At the ingress the definition was good, but at egress the air was much disturbed and clouds covered the sun at almost the exact instant of the final contact. The times of contact as observed were:—First contact, 8 h. 56 m. 10 sec.; second contact, 9 h. 16 m. 3 sec.; third contact, 2 h. 33 m. 45 sec.; fourth contact, 2 h. 59 m. 20 sec. At ingress the "black drop" was very noticeable and the whole outline of the planet was seen 5 m. 20 sec. before internal contact.

At the Johns Hopkins Hospital.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 6.—A party of observers on the grounds of Johns Hopkins hospital, under the direction of Professor Hastings, observed successfully the second, third and fourth contacts, the first being lost through clouds. Four minutes before the second contact, the atmospheric ring was seen all round Venus, notwithstanding a rather hazy sky. This phenomenon was also visible during the same interval after the third contact, but after the fourth no trace was seen.

In Florida.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 6.—The observations at Cedar Keys were highly successful. One hundred and fifty photographs were taken with dry plates, all good. The third and fourth contacts were very well seen, but no black drops were observed. The second and third contacts were somewhat obscured.

At the Dudley Observatory.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 6.—R. H. Tucker, Jr., astronomer of the Dudley observatory, successfully observed the first two contacts. The observation of the internal contact was quite satisfactory, no black drop being seen. The third and fourth contacts were obscured by clouds.

In Texas.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 6.—The observations here were very successful, and both the American and Belgian commissioners express satisfaction at the results. The Americans succeeded in getting two hundred and four photographs, all they were instructed to take. The Belgians made one hundred and twenty measurements. From ten o'clock until the close of the transit the work went on regularly, and as each photograph was taken chronometers recorded the exact Washington and San Antonio time.

At the Red House Observatory.

PHELPS, N. Y., Dec. 6.—Professor Brooks of the Red House observatory obtained a good observation at the ingress, securing the internal contact, but drifting clouds obscured the external contacts both at ingress and egress. Clouds also prevented the photographing of the transit, for which extensive preparations had been made.

A Strange Phenomenon.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Dec. 6.—The observation at the Allegheny observatory was unsatisfactory on account of clouds. In the interval between the first external and the first internal contact, light was seen gathered into a bright spot extending within the planet's disk and occupying thirty degrees of its circumference. This phenomenon was unexpected and Professor Langley, the observer, is unable to account for it.

In California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 6.—Later dispatches from the Lick observatory says that the transit was observed under the most favorable conditions throughout. One hundred and forty-seven photographs were obtained, of which 125 were first class. The contacts of egress were successfully observed.

In Paris.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—Black clouds which hid the sun from view rendered useless the great preparations made at the observatory here to take observations of the transit of Venus to-day.

In England and Wales.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—At Portsmouth the observations of the transit of Venus yesterday, were easily taken. At Penzance the transit was

seen for two hours. At other places in England the sky was clouded and observations could not be taken. The sky was cloudless in South Wales, and the transit was clearly visible.

No Results Expected.

In scientific circles here no results are expected from the observations of the transit of Venus made in any part of the world so far as the success of the observations are concerned.

Canadian Observers Disappointed.

The observations at Cincinnati, Detroit, Charleston, Nashville St. Louis and at different parts throughout Canada report unsatisfactory results of their observation, owing to cloudy weather. Elaborate preparations had been made in many instances, and the disappointment was great.

Yesterday morning the sky was covered with clouds, and scarcely a trace of sunlight could be seen. The German astronomers were busy in their observatories at half-past seven o'clock, hoping for an opportunity to make measurements of the sun's diameter before the time of the beginning of the transit; but the clouds did not break away so as to allow the solar disk to be seen till about three-quarters of an hour after the time when Venus had fully entered upon it. It was impossible, therefore, to make any observations of the contacts at ingress. But the motto of this city is *Post nubila Phoebus*. At about 10.15, the clouds grew so thin that the sun could be seen, and the astronomers at once began their heliometric measurements, to determine the position of Venus as she appeared projected upon the sun. They were able to work very rapidly and very successfully; and though they had been delayed in beginning their work, they had completed by half past two o'clock in the afternoon four half-sets of measurements, each consisting of eight observations, and six full sets each consisting of sixteen observations, equivalent to eight full sets—the entire number which they had expected to make in the whole time of the transit. This work being finished, the astronomers had some twenty minutes or more in which to measure the diameter of Venus—a matter of great importance, there being no other time than at a transit when her whole disk can be seen. At about 2.45, observers were ready with four refracting telescopes to watch for the moments of contact at egress—Drs. Müller and Deichmüller in the telescope houses and Mr. Bauschinger and Professor Hart in the open air. The view was considerably obscured by flying clouds, and absolute accuracy was probably not attained; but the moment of internal contact was not many seconds from two hours fifty-one and a half minutes, New York time. This shows an error of something like two minutes in the predicting, though the allowance for error was but one minute. The phenomenon known as the “black drop” was distinguished by only the two observers last named. After examining the collimator to learn the correct focal length of the large instrument, the moment of external contact was also noted at about 12 minutes after 3 o'clock, with as much accuracy as possible. Nothing could be seen of the orb of Venus after she passed off from the sun, and there were no signs of any satellites of the planet nor any traces, such as were seen in 1874 during favorable observations in China, of an atmosphere surrounding her. At the end of the observations, the German flag was displayed from the dome and the American flag from one of the other observatories, and the students, who had been watching the transit all through the day, until the time of the contacts at egress, through the college telescope, and who looked at the last phases through a transit glass, saluted the flags with cheers and songs.

The German astronomers consider contact observations as of little value, compared with measurements made by the heliometer; and, having accomplished with their instrument all that they were specially desirous of doing under the most favorable circumstances and very much more than they could hope for from the cloudy looks of yesterday morning, they feel very much rejoiced at their success. They say that their observations were eminently successful, and think that the results cannot

fail to be of great value. They telegraphed last night to Germany the two words, “Wonderful, wanting,” the former being the cipher agreed upon to indicate that they made eight sets of heliometric measurements, and the latter that which shows that they failed to see the ingress of Venus upon the sun's disk, but observed both internal and external contacts at her egress.

The students of Trinity college manifested great interest in the preparations for the transit and in the event itself. In order that they might watch it intelligently the juniors have been studying astronomy this term in advance of the regular time appointed for it, and the professor of astronomy has delivered a lecture on the transit to each of the lower classes, the members of which had not yet entered upon work in that department.

The astronomers will now be occupied for a few days in making measurements of the sun and in re-determining the constants of their instruments; and then they will be able to send their apparatus back to Germany, and to enjoy a vacation in which they may have opportunity of visiting different parts of this country.

Yesterday's transit of Venus is the fifth which has ever been seen by human eyes. The next, our readers will remember, will occur June 8th, A. D. 2001.

It is proposed to cut upon the cap-stones of the heliometer pier, an inscription to commemorate the event of yesterday, giving the date, the names of the chief observers, and the latitude and longitude of the spot as determined by them.

The reports of the observations of the transit of Venus from various points are noteworthy for the discrepancies both as to time and as to the attendant phenomena. Probably the scientific observers have some way of reconciling the apparent differences in time, otherwise the greatest confusion must result. According to the reports different observers in New York vary half a minute in their observation of the moments of contact. At some places no indications of any atmosphere around Venus were found, while a hundred miles or less distant the atmospheric ring was distinctly visible. At some places no “black drop” was seen while at others it was visible. It would be unfortunate if these discrepancies should result in leaving the world in ignorance of its exact distance from the sun for another hundred years.

OBSERVING THE TRANSIT.

Scenes and Incidents in Town Yesterday

“That little black speck as big as the earth! Don't believe it.” This was the remark of a gentleman on Main street yesterday noon, who had secured a view of the transit and a blackened nose by one and the same movement. The current opinion was that it was a very little thing to waste so much money and so much ink upon, but the scientists do not think so. The movement of that little black spot across the sun's disk means something in the world of science. It aids in determining the sun's distance from the earth, and that distance is one of the great bases of astronomical calculations of distances. And this is important to navigators in calculating the positions of their vessels by lunar and stellar observations when the sun cannot be “taken.”

The rain came down in torrents Monday night, and the unscientific world foresaw only disappointment for the astronomers. But by four o'clock yesterday morning the rain ceased, leaving a clouded sky, yet with a change of wind which promised clearing weather. It came as expected. But the hour was too late for witnessing the first interesting feature of the occasion—the first appearance of Venus in

relief against the brilliant sun. There were light cirri cumulus clouds floating above the heavens all day, not heavy enough to obscure the sunlight to any extent until about three o'clock—the hour appointed by the scientists for Venus to finish her trip. Yet even then it did not materially interfere with the view of the egress, and the astronomers, professional and amateur, were well satisfied with the day, as a whole.

The story of the day at Trinity college is told in another column—the gloom and despair of the German savants in the morning, the later lifting of the veil of clouds, the manipulations of instruments with long scientific names, and the successful series of observations which warranted flashing over land and under the broad Atlantic to Berlin, the welcome intelligence “Wonderful.” The astronomers were concealed most of the day within their building, and spectators were kept two hundred feet away by Policeman Fagan, whom the students promptly rechristened “Astronomer” Fagan. Many Hartford people drove up to the college during the day, but could satisfy their curiosity only by staring at the astronomers’ places of concealment. When success was assured, the German and American flags were fraternally displayed, and the students had a song or two, including a German song, composed by a graduate, and adopted as one of the most popular in the college repertoire of songs. Last evening the German visitors were invited to a social affair by Mr. G. F. Heublein.

Main street was the principal field of the amateur astronomers. Colored or smoked glasses flashed everywhere, and more amateur scientific opinions were voiced than will ever find their way into astronomical books of reference. All ages joined in the scientific feast, and the inevitable small boy was on hand in large force, inquisitive, noisy and smutty-nosed from over indulgence in astronomical delights.

Several amateur observers had full observations. Mr. Charles P. Howard, who associated with Mr. F. H. Chapin, has one of the finest telescopes in the country, with a ten-inch object-glass and finely mounted in an observatory on Farmington avenue, made some interesting observations during the day, and many friends had opportunity for observing the transit at different hours. Mr. Hale had a telescope for public use, at the corner of Main and Pearl streets, and a white-cravatted gentleman from out of town, had a telescope in front of the United States hotel. Both had a liberal patronage all day.

Entertaining the Astronomers.

The German astronomers were entertained last evening by Mr. Gilbert F. Heublein at his residence on Capitol avenue. About forty of the prominent German-Americans of this city were invited to meet the eminent foreigners. A feature of the evening’s entertainment was the singing of the old Hartford quartette—Messrs. Gundlach, Maerchlein, Wauder and Walz, and the musical renditions of the Misses Korn and Menden. Dancing and a fine repast completed the enjoyments of the occasion.

MEMORABLE FESTIVITIES.

Entertainment of the German Astronomers at Willimantic.

The German imperial astronomers, Dr. G. Mueller, chief of the commission, Dr. F. Deichmueller, Julius Bauschinger and Hermann Doelter, visited the Willimantic linen company’s works, Tuesday, on invitation of President Barrows, and were elegantly entertained. They were accompanied by Mayor Morgan G. Bulkeley, Professor Simonson, Colonel L. A. Barbour of the First regiment, and Dr. S. Rutledge McNary. On arriving at Willimantic the excursionists were received by Colonel Barrows and conducted in splendid style to his private office in the same structure with Dunham hall and the extensive establishment from which operatives can obtain all the necessary supplies of life at the lowest cost. The Free public library, where President Barrows often entertains the mill hands by lectures on science, and to which access is daily allowed, was the object of deep in-

terest to the distinguished visitors. From Colonel Barrows’ office the excursionists were driven to the wonderful new mill owned by the company, which stands 850 feet in length and covers three acres of flooring.

The astronomers were fascinated with the exhibition of taste, intelligence and progress witnessed in the works. The uniformity of light, softened by stained and ground glass, the sweet and wholesome atmosphere, and the neatly costumed girls with white aprons and nimble fingers hard at work, and the exquisite display of plants and flowers extending around the entire establishment, occasioned the deepest interest in the observers. Colonel Barrows explained that the outlay was for the benefit of the operatives, and that in consequence of it more intelligent production has been secured. The works were visited throughout, commencing where the raw material is received and concluding in the finishing rooms where the thread is packed and shipped for the trade. The finished article was so beautiful that the astronomers at first could hardly believe that it was of cotton, but thought it must be of silk.

From the mills a dashing ride behind spirited horses was had to Oak Grove, where the operatives spend Saturday afternoons, a band furnishing music for the occasion. Around the grove are rows of cottages of novel and tasteful design, in which the operatives reside. They are made attractive homes, and the yards and gardens are very beautiful in summer. This is stimulated by the award of prizes for the best lawns and gardens.

AT THE HOUSE OF PRESIDENT BARROWS.

The visit at President Barrows’ residence was one of the most elegant events of the day. The colonel’s home is of the Queen Anne style of architecture, with the front door opening into a brilliant hallway, where the fire place and back log in itself extends a cordial welcome into one of the most enchanting residences in eastern Connecticut. Mrs. Barrows, wife of Colonel Barrows, and her sister, Miss Shattuck, in superb afternoon attire received the noted strangers, extending the most graceful courtesies of the model New England home. Hon. John M. Hall, speaker of the house of representatives, Senator Boss, D. E. Potter and A. H. Risley were also present. After the interchange of courtesies a magnificent *dinner* was provided and thoroughly enjoyed. Mayor Bulkeley welcomed the German representatives in a felicitous address, and Dr. Mueller replied in good English in behalf of the commission. Addresses were also made in a happy vein by Speaker Hall, Dr. McNary and Professor Simonson.

PLEASANT REMINISCENCES.

The astronomers were very much interested in the sample of cloth which was made from the raw cotton in one day, and cut into suits of clothes at Atlanta last year, at the time of Governor Bigelow’s visit at the exposition. They solicited samples of it, and with attestations of its genuineness from President Barrows, Mayor Bulkeley, Dr. McNary, and Speaker Hall, the latter as United States commissioner, they promised that it should be presented to Emperor William and Prince Bismarck. They were also greatly interested in the manufacture of spools, an industry that has grown into such proportions that the company has been obliged to purchase a tract of white birch forest in Maine, covering 27,000 acres, in order to supply the demand for the future. The spools are made there, and the purchase has been named “Little Willimantic,” after the industrious borough on the New York and New England road. The day proved one of memorable interest to all concerned.

BANQUET AT THE HOME CIRCLE.

The excursionists returned on the evening train, reaching Hartford at 6:30 o’clock. They were then entertained with an elegant banquet by Mayor Bulkeley, at the Home Circle. At the conclusion of the festivities Mayor Bulkeley responded in his happiest style to the sentiment that the relations of Germany and the United States might always be as cordial and friendly as those of the guests assembled around the table. The astronomers must have retired from the day’s magnificent courtesies with the feeling that joy and prosperity would prevail throughout the world, if all treaties between nations could be stitched with the celebrated Willimantic six cord thread.

Star-gazing.

Last night was a fine one for making stellar observations, the air being very clear and the moon missing. The views of Saturn and Jupiter were especially fine, the former seldom making a grander appearance than now. The four moons of Jupiter were all in a row on the north side of the planet. During the night there was an unusual number of shooting-stars. The tail of the comet was plainly visible in the southeast before midnight.

Departure of the German Astronomers.

The German astronomers, Drs. Mueller and Deichmueller, Herr Bausinger and Herr Doelter, left town yesterday afternoon for New York. They hope, after shipping their telescopes and other apparatus, to visit Boston and Washington and perhaps Niagara Falls; and they expect to sail for Germany on the 4th of January. The wooden building on the south campus at the college has been sold and removed; the iron "dome" over the heliometer will be left in its place. The visit of the astronomers has been successful in its results and has occasioned much interest among the friends of the college and all the citizens of Hartford. They have the best wishes of all for a safe voyage home and much honor as a result of their labors here.

The Hartford Courant.

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 28, 1883.

Those Remarkable Sunsets.

The number of very brilliant or very singular sunsets lately, has been remarkable. That of Sunday evening has been already mentioned. Another of the same kind was visible last evening. In each instance the effect was that of an immense conflagration. In this city there was more than one on each of the evenings named who would not believe that the light in the sky was not due to a fire, especially as it was most conspicuous when the sun was an hour below the horizon and when it was already dark everywhere except along the southwestern sky. On Sunday the stars were shining brightly when the cloud display was most brilliant. On each of these two evenings the same phenomenon was noticed in different parts of the state, and last evening it was so brilliant and attracted so much attention in Norwich and New London as to form the basis of a telegraphic despatch of some length. In a general way the more noticeable sunsets for some time past have been on alternate evenings.

A despatch from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., says: "The fire department was called out at halfpast five o'clock Tuesday evening and the fire bells were rung because of an extensive illumination in the southwestern part of the sky. Telegrams from different points tell of the same phenomenon. This spectacle has been witnessed on every clear evening for several days past, and generally between quarter after five and six o'clock."

The Hartford Courant.

Monday Morning, Dec. 24, 1883.

SOME DECEMBER WEATHER.**The Mercury Gets Well Below Zero and Stays There.**

Saturday was very cold, with a strong blustering wind that made getting about unpleasant. As night came on the wind fell and the cold increased. In the morning it was quiet and the mercury was down all the way from 2 to 18 degrees below zero. Some of the points from which observations were reported were as follows: At the Park drug store the record was — 12; at Gen Dickinson's on Canton street

The Hartford Courant.

Monday Morning, August 11, 1884.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

Dwellers along the Atlantic coast yesterday afternoon had occasion to do some solemn thinking. It required no vivid imagination to picture how terrible the result might have been had the convulsion been a little heavier. For the first time in a generation people in New England were driven from their houses in terror by an earthquake shock and many people well advanced in life first learned by experience the peculiar sensation with which dwellers in tropical countries are supposed to be familiar. What was the cause? There will be as many theories advanced as there are scientific guessers and a few more. Earthquakes have been in all ages and will doubtless continue to come, and ever since men began to reason the phenomena of nature have been fruitful themes for discussion. The earthquake is a prominent subject in ancient and modern literature. Shakespeare, who used all subjects to illustrate his verse, described the sensation of the earthquake shock in the line:—

Oft the teeming earth is with a kind of colic pinched.

But it is only within recent years that scientific men have begun the study of these phenomena by means of exact investigations. Every well regulated college is now supposed to have its seismometer, (or earthquake register,) a delicately adjusted instrument which gives some means of estimating the direction and force of the shocks. These will have their value, provided they were set to catch earthquakes in vacation time, but they throw no light upon the cause.

The unscientific mind can reason that the shocks are occasioned by internal disturbances of the earth, but what causes the disturbances must remain a matter for conjecture. After the great earthquake of Lisbon in 1755, Professor Michell of Cambridge university, advanced the theory that the earth has a liquid interior covered by a comparatively thin crust; that by some means waves were generated in the liquid mass and that such waves striking against the crust would produce the shocks of an earthquake. A modified form of this theory is still held by some students of the phenomena (seismologists is their scientific title,) but the tendency of modern research is against the liquid interior theory, and in favor of the belief that the shocks are caused by a vibratory motion transmitted through the solid materials of the earth, as sound is transmitted through vibrations of the air. The exciting cause is supposed to be explosions due perhaps to steam suddenly generated by the contact of water with highly-heated rocks. Probably the explosive theory is the true one, but the causes of such explosions must remain a matter of conjecture until science has penetrated deeper into the bowels of the earth. There is little doubt that the origin of volcanic action and of earthquakes is identical, and the principal areas of earthquake disturbance are in the vicinity of volcanoes. It will be remembered that the memorable earthquakes on the island of Ischia last

SUNDAY'S EXCITEMENT.

THE QUIET BROKEN BY AN EARTH-QUAKE

Which Shook Buildings, Rang Door Bells and Cut up Other Antlers—Reports From Outlying Places.

At a few minutes past 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, with a partly cloudy sky and a comfortable atmosphere, there came without any warning a convulsion of the earth such as many of the younger generation had never before experienced. Nearly everyone seemed to know instinctively that it was an earthquake, but there were some who thought the shaking up came from the semi-occasional explosion of a Hazardville powder mill, or that Mount Tom on the Salmon river had outdone all previous efforts at creating Moods noises.

There were two very distinct shocks extending over a period of about ten seconds. The wave motion was very perceptible, with five or six vibrations. The shock was sufficiently heavy to shake the earth so as to be perceptible to pedestrians, while buildings shook with force enough to make pictures sway an inch or two from the walls. Windows and crockery were shaken with great force and in hundreds of houses door bells were set to jingling. In many of the higher buildings the convulsion was very strong, and it is estimated that the vibration was fully an inch. All over the city alarmed people ran out of doors, thinking their houses were coming down over their heads. A lady residing on Ashley street was so frightened that when she got into the street she fell in a dead swoon and did not come to for several minutes. At Hochanum the shock was heavy enough to cause the church bell to ring. The earthquake showed its effect on the river as well as on the land. The water at the time was almost mirror-like in its smoothness. When the shock came a rapid, burrying ripple ran across the water, followed almost instantly by another, and then the entire surface was roughened by waves from every direction. A lad who was sitting on the edge of a skiff came near falling overboard from fright at the first shock. The weight of the earthquake was felt more on Asylum hill than in any other quarter of the city, it would seem from the reports. On Summer street the shock was great enough to cause a portion of a chimney on P. S. Riley's house to be knocked down. A party of young men who were sitting on a flight of stone steps on High street are confident that the stones were displaced a half inch. Scores of cases of crockery being jarred from pantry shelves and vases tumbling from mantels were reported.

There was some discrepancy as to the exact time of the shock. The City hall clock marked 2:10, but that time-piece has been a few minutes fast for several days. At the residence of Mr. George L. Chase a clock was stopped at 2:07, and that is probably the exact minute of the occurrence. A dispatch to THE COURANT from the Manhasset house, Shelter island, says the shock, which was slight at that place, was at 2:06.

In many cases no report was heard in connection with the earthquake, but on the western border of the town there were several people who were positive that they heard a low, rumbling noise, not unlike what might be expected from a distant explosion of gunpowder, or of the falling of some building or heavy weight. A Poquonock gentleman telephoned this office that in that place the report was very audible. He fixed the time at 2:10.

One lady on Winthrop street was lying on her bed on the second floor. Her impression was that one of the side walls of the house was falling and she hastily made her way in the open air, where she was speedily joined by her neighbors.

Ex-Mayor Sprague said his impression was that the ell of his house had fallen. He felt two quite severe shocks a few seconds apart, the interval being occupied by a steady tremor which rattled the pictures against the wall, shook the furniture, and caused a feeling of nausea in one member of his family.

A young man and young woman were walking up the street in the evening and he was explaining all about it. Said he, "It's just like a volcano, you know this may be a hundred miles away, or perhaps a hundred thousand." "Yes I know," she said without noticing that he had increased the size of the earth about eight times, and the explanation went on, being like the scripture mixed with faith in her that heard it.

At a house on Farmington avenue a South American relative who arrived in this city Saturday night had been telling stories of his travels and experience of earthquakes to a family party when the shock came and the narrator went on calmly remarking, "And I see you have them here too."

There was an unconfirmed rumor that a brick building in Glastonbury was tumbled down by the shock.

A Walnut street house was given such a shaking that filled water pitchers rocked almost over, and a veteran builder said the frame of the house couldn't have stood much more.

People out-doors on Talcott mountain knew nothing about the earthquake.

Rumors in this city of extensive damage in Philadelphia are not confirmed by the press dispatches.

Windows and glass were freely broken in Waterbury. In New Britain the shock was very light. Windsor had a fair shaking up and Middletown had a good taste of the earthquake.

At the county jail the force of the shock was very noticeable. The building trembled for several seconds and when the excitement had passed over it was found that one of the tiers of cells had been cracked from top to bottom. It is nothing that can in any way damage the prison.

A gentleman stopping at the Park Central hotel noted the time as exactly eight minutes past two. He relates his experience of the earthquake as follows: "I was enjoying an after-dinner cigar with an acquaintance at the time, and am prepared to swear to the following visual efforts of the shock in room 32. The chandelier, bed and two large tables made a pronounced lurch outward toward Allyn street. All started to our feet, when a second and hardly perceptible third shock, readjusted the equilibrium of the room, and all was over. I immediately stepped to the window and tossed out a small piece of paper to learn the direction in which this vibratory action was traveling. As it is a custom in equatorial countries or such as I have visited, the Sandwich Islands and Central America, for earthquake shocks to be immediately followed by a strong current of air, traveling in the same direction taken by these disturbing phenomena, the paper was carried rapidly up Allyn street which I take to be nearly due east, or possibly in a nautical phrase, about one and a half points south of east. I made the time of passing from my first notice of the shock and the last noticeable effects as six seconds."

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK!

Along the Atlantic Coast.

A PEACEFUL SUNDAY DISTURBED

Ten Seconds of Doubt and Terror

PEOPLE FLEE FROM THEIR HOUSES.

A Panic Among the Colored Race—General Excitement and Alarm—Buildings Shaken to their Foundations—No Serious Damage Reported.

YORK, Aug. 10.—A distinct shock of earthquake was felt throughout the cities of New York and Brooklyn at seven minutes past two this afternoon, lasting ten or twelve seconds and accompanied by subterranean rumblings which were clearly audible. The earth's motion was a quick trembling movement without any lateral vibration though some people in various localities seem to think they felt undulations. In New York city the motion was apparently most violent in the northerly districts towards Harlem. People almost everywhere differ widely as to the duration of the shock, some estimating it at ten seconds and others at two minutes. The most reliable opinions are doubtless those which place it at ten to fifteen seconds. Its effect varied very greatly. Every house in the city trembled, chinaware setting edgewise on shelves slipped out of place, chandeliers and pictures trembled, bells were rung, glass pendants were jingled, people started from chairs, where they were seated and ran excitedly into the streets, and in several instances walls and ceilings were cracked. At Everett's hotel in Chatham street the floor of the dining hall is of marble tiling, and the tremors of the shock were very distinctly felt. The waiters ran from the hotel under the impression that the great steam boiler in the basement was about to explode. The watchman at the Stevens building, 17 Broadway, said that some ladies who were on the elevator became very frightened, thinking a steam boiler had burst. The residents of Harlem were thrown into a state of intense excitement in consequence of the shock. It was felt mainly between 125th and 132d streets, Third and Eighth avenues, and in that section it was so great that men, women and children rushed pell mell, screaming, from their homes, coatless, hatless and shoeless, fearing that the walls would fall upon them. All of the streets literally swarmed with the excited multitude. The east and west One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street police stations were quickly crowded with anxious people, but they gained no information further than that policemen were just as badly shaken as others. Numerous were the explanations given by the excited people. Some said another Bergen explosion had taken place and others ventured to say that O'Donovan Rossa was blowing up the mansions of the capitalists. The west side of the city in the vicinity of Christopher and Hudson streets, felt the shock severely. People rushed excitedly from the houses and sought the most open parts of the streets, and many ran all the way down to the wide unoccupied ground along the North river front, and only ventured back to their homes when hours had passed without any damage being done.

In the signal service office on the roof of the Equitable building Mr. R. E. Hinman, the assistant observer, said the shock was quite perceptible. He heard a rumbling sound shortly before the earthquake began. In his opinion the vibration lasted only one second and a half. He looked immediately at the clock and it was just seven minutes after two. Mr. Hinman was asked if there was anything unusual in the condition of the atmosphere during the earlier portion of the day and replied: "No, there was nothing at all to indicate such a disturbance."

The Rev. George A. Kimball held his usual Sunday meeting on the steps of the city hall. He had an audience of about two hundred persons. All of a sudden the crowd scattered in different directions and Mr. Kimball was left preaching to a solitary park policeman. People who were there averred that the stone steps leading to the different offices shook. Probably the greatest excitement was occasioned at numbers twenty-seven and twenty-nine Frankfort street. These buildings are tenement houses, thickly populated. When the rumbling noise was heard the utmost excitement prevailed and the inmates blocked the stairways in their mad rush for the street.

Windows were broken, crockery smashed, and policemen were called to preserve order among the affrighted crowd. A policeman who was standing on the corner of Vandewater and Frankfort streets said he felt the pavement shaking under his feet and he beat a hasty retreat. The ticket-seller at the New York entrance of the Brooklyn bridge said that he felt a slight oscillating motion and could not account for it. He thought that one of the engines had run off the track overhead, and sent a man up to investigate matters.

Immediately after the shock had been felt at the police central office considerable confusion was occasioned, and the impression at first prevailed that a violent explosion had occurred in the neighborhood. A little investigation, however, led Acting Superintendent Saunders to the conclusion that the cause of the disturbance was a real earthquake. He at once sent out a general dispatch to all the precincts asking for information in regard to the shocks in various localities in the city. Answers soon began to flow in and the operators were kept busy for two hours writing out the reports from the different captains. It appears that the shock was felt with about the same intensity all over the city, although it produced more alarm in the thickly settled tenement districts on the east side. A telegram from the Yonkers police said that the shock had been felt there also. The greatest excitement prevailed in the Jewish and Bohemian quarter on the east side. The houses, which are mostly high and lightly constructed tenements, were violently shaken, and the terrified inmates rushed out in the streets carrying with them whatever of their household effects they could move. Children screaming with fright were borne out by their parents, who were no less panic stricken, and the whole population massed itself in the center of the streets. In Ludlow street, between Hester and Canal, the panic was at its height. The streets were swarming with people, men, women and children huddled together like sheep, many of them expecting every moment to see the walls of their dwellings fall upon them. Women and children were shrieking and the men either swearing or praying. This was kept up for nearly half an hour, when the commotion finally subsided and the police persuaded the people to return to their houses. Similar scenes were witnessed in Mulberry, Jersey and Mott streets, where the Italians have their colonies. The fright, however, was not so intense and after a little their loud shouts and wild gesticulations ceased. A few minutes after the shock a gray-haired man rushed into the Madison street police station and shouted that several houses in Monroe street had tumbled down. Ambulances were called and the rescue force sent out by the sergeant. On arriving at the place indicated it was found that the street in front of the large tenement house was crowded with an excited throng of people, but there was no indication of any accident. The panic was caused by an excited man who rushed out into the street shouting: "The house is falling!" in loud tones. Numerous other instances of a similar character were reported in the tenement house district, but so far as can be ascertained no damage was anywhere done. The cause of the disturbance was a matter of much speculation, especially among the more ignorant classes, and it was a long time before many of them understood the real nature of the occurrence. In Central park the shock was more severe, it is said, than in the surrounding region. There was a large crowd in the Mall, who were at once thrown into a state of violent excitement by the shaking and strange rumbling in the ground, which was distinctly heard. The animals in the menagerie were greatly frightened by the shock and many of them were seen to tremble as if in fear, while they remained perfectly still for some time after it occurred. Operator Hoffman of the Arsenal was thrown from his chair but was not hurt. The globes of the lamps in his office were cracked. The ceilings of the tenth precinct station house were badly cracked and a frame house at 137 Lewis street was cracked in several places, and one of the women who lived in the house became unconscious from fright. A street car in Avenue B was lifted from the rack several times, and several horses are reported to have been thrown down. At a drug store at 99th street and Tenth avenue several bottles were thrown from the shelves and broken.

The great towers at either end of the Brooklyn bridge oscillated visibly, while the bridge itself rocked as if struck with a hurricane. The shock of the earthquake was felt generally along the river fronts, and the piers were shaken as if by a heavily loaded truck passing over them. At the iron steamboat pier, which is built of solid masonry, the motion was so violent that the ticket takers rushed from their offices to ascertain the cause of the commotion. The late afternoon boats brought back crowds from Coney island, where it was said that the shock was much more violent than in the city. The piazzas and dining rooms at the Manhattan and Brighton Beach hotels were filled with people, when a rumbling noise was heard, followed by a rocking of the ground which made window-panes rattle and shook dishes and wine glasses from the tables. There was a general rush for the open air and for some time great excitement prevailed all along the beach.

Particulars received at the Western Union office here show that the shock was widespread. The first reports were heard from the Atlantic Highlands, near Sandy Hook, Long Branch, Philadelphia, New Haven, Boston, Elizabeth, Plainfield, Spring Lake, Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard, and Portland, Me. At the last point it was slight. Reports were also received from many of the small offices about New York. The reports as to its duration are diverse, but the average seem to be about ten seconds.

In Brooklyn the streets were alive with people who had come out to ascertain the cause of the rocking and to gossip about it. One cool-headed scientist, upon the first perceptible motion, took out his stop watch and timed the vibrations. He reported that the shock began as nearly as could be determined at 2:06½; that the first shock lasted just ten seconds, and that the "quieting down," as he called it, took nearly 50 seconds more. Off-hand guesses as to the duration varied from five seconds to two minutes, according to the amount of the observer's fright, and his judgment of the flight of time. At Menlo park and Trenton the shock was timed at 2:05, while at more southerly points it was felt at 2:10. Exaggerated reports came in from various points. From Trenton it was reported that the water in the river was lashed into foam. A passenger arriving from Trenton, however, soon after, said the story was absurd and that the water was as placid and muddy as usual. The telegraph manager at Coney Island promptly asked for particulars of the "explosion," supposing that some oil refinery, powder mill or dynamite factory had blown up. A few minutes later the fact became known there that the whole island had been thoroughly shaken by the vibrations, and that the guests and visitors were very greatly alarmed, the fright in some cases amounting to panic. Neither Cape May nor Atlantic City noticed any unusual motion, and so far as early reports indicate Philadelphia was the southern limit of the shock. At Cleveland the shock was plainly but slightly felt. In the main local telegraph office the hundred people present felt a serious movement of their floor, the seventh, but there was no electrical phenomenon connected with it, and no electrical disturbance.

BOSTON, Aug. 10.—No less than six distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in this section this afternoon. Professor Pickering of Harvard observatory says he first noticed a tremulous movement of the earth followed by the swaying of the building and creaking of the timbers. The shock was first noticed about 2:07 p. m., continuing about ten seconds. He has no record of previous shocks, their duration being so short as to make it impossible to compute accurately their extent or duration. The shocks were plainly felt throughout the city, the far being more clearly defined in the outlying districts, the occupants of second-story tenements feeling the shock more plainly than those on the ground floor. At the west end considerable excitement was occasioned among the colored people, who are naturally superstitious, and as the windows and bells began to rattle the affrighted darkies ran into the streets and for a long time could not be persuaded to return indoors. At the Parker house chandeliers were rattled and bells

moved and the inmates were thoroughly scared. Many rushed down stairs half clothed. No damage whatever was done here. A chimney on School street was swayed to and fro, and the mortar rattled from between the bricks, but it did not fall. In hundreds of places in the city pictures were rattled against the walls, gas fixtures shaken and small articles thrown from the mantels, but in no instance is any serious damage known to have been done in the city. In the Charlestown district a small boy is reported to have been thrown down stairs by the violence of the shock. In Newton, Waltham and Watertown three shocks were noticed. This first rattled dishes and swayed window curtains. This was followed by a heavier shock, half a minute later, and by a third one lighter than either of the others. The whole movement of the earthquake lasted perhaps a minute. In an engine house at Waltham the steam radiators rocked as though forced by strong hands. In Lynn the shocks were felt most markedly by residents on Brimblecom street, and people ran into the street in fear. In Salem houses were shaken, door bells rung and windows rattled, the shock being of but very brief duration. In Chelsea the movement was first noticed at 2:15 o'clock and appeared to extend from northeast to southwest. The oscillations were most sensibly felt in brick buildings and not more than one or two occupants of wooden houses have reported any jarring or inconvenience. In Cambridge, the tremulous motion of the earth was plainly felt, and in the negro quarter the streets were filled with frightened people who had been unceremoniously driven from their tenements. In this immediate vicinity the direction of the shock seemed to be directly east and west. Persons who have had some experience with earthquake in southern countries assert that these shocks are among the severest they have ever experienced.

Professor Horsford telegraphs from Shelter island to Professor Pickering of Harvard college that earthquake shock was felt there at 2:06½, direction northerly and southerly, time about six seconds.

At Wilmington, D. C., the shock was generally felt, and buildings were shaken all over the city. The direction of the movement was about ten degrees north of east.

At Reading, Pa., there were two distinct shocks of earthquake, shaking houses, moving furniture and dropping blinds. Considerable excitement prevailed among the people, many running into the streets. Reports from Allentown, Lebanon, Pottsville, Phoenixville and Pottstown say the shock was felt there. At Lancaster, Pa., buildings were slightly shaken, but there was no particular alarm. The shock was felt throughout the Lehigh valley. At Easton houses were shaken and three chimneys were overturned. Many people were frightened and ran screaming into the street.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The signal officer reports that no earthquake disturbances were felt here nor at Baltimore to-day. The following reports have been received from signal service stations north of Baltimore: At Atlantic City, N. J., at 2:07 a. m. three light shocks of earthquake were felt which were of about two seconds duration; appeared to be from north to south. The timbers of buildings cracked ornaments were displaced. Major Wolf, principal keeper of Absecon light, states that his secretary, at which he was writing, was nearly upset.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 10.—The earthquake shock at 2:10 o'clock this afternoon lasted nearly a minute, and its general direction was thought to be southeast and northwest. House bells were rung, bottles in a drug store broken, persons awakened from sleep and a clock pendulum stopped. Considerable alarm was felt by timid persons and several persons fainted at the shock.

U. S. SIGNAL OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 10.—A shock, thought to be earthquake, was felt here about twelve minutes after 2 of about five seconds duration, vibrating from north to south, shaking the entire building and also adjoining buildings. It shook down a chimney and piles of bricks on Market street, and displaced store signs. The wind was southeast, temperature 75.5 and weather cloudy. No cause can be given for the shock other than earth-

HARTFORD AND VICINITY.

A HALF CENTURY AGO.

Reminiscences of the Rev. Dr. Gustavus Fellowes Davis, Pastor of the First Baptist Church Fifty Years Ago—Extracts From His Diary.

There is now in press at Case, Lockwood & Brainard's, and will be finished in a few days, a handsome volume of 160 pages or so, whose title reads "Reminiscences of Gustavus Fellowes Davis, D. D." While it is a volume intended for private distribution it contains much of general interest to those who knew the city and its inhabitants fifty years ago. Among the prominent citizens of Hartford at that time none was better known or more widely beloved than Elder Davis, of the First Baptist church, and this volume of "Reminiscences" is prepared at the expense of his son, Mr. Gustavus F. Davis, president of the City National bank, and by him dedicated "To my children and grandchildren, with the hope that it may incite them to imitate the piety and virtue of their ancestors." The volume has been carefully prepared by the Rev. Wilder Smith, a son-in-law of Mr. Gustavus F. Davis, the records left by Dr. Davis being drawn upon to a considerable extent for the data.

A considerable part of the book is devoted to the genealogy of the Davis family, and to relating the circumstances attending Dr. Davis's career to the time when, at the age of seventeen, he was fairly launched in the work of the ministry. Having been converted under the preaching of the Rev. William Bentley he joined the Baptist church, at Worcester, and began to think it his duty to enter the ministry. After many trials, which there is no space here to record, he began to preach at Hampton, Conn. At the expiration of a year he was called to Preston, and afterwards to South Reading, Mass. He was called to Hartford in 1829, when he was thirty-two years of age.

Beginning with the chapter which opened his pastorate in Hartford, the book offers much that is interesting to the ordinary reader. When Elder Davis was called to this city the Baptist church was situated on the southeast corner of Market and Temple streets. It was a large frame building, destitute of any special ornamentation. It still stands and is now used by a sash and blind manufacturer, and a German athletic society, which has its gymnasium in the upper story. The enterprising young pastor immediately took steps to secure a new church and more eligible situation. Hartford was then a small town, situated, as the old geographies had it, "on the Connecticut river, at the head of sloop navigation." By the census of 1830 the population was 7,074. Main street was then, as now, the principal avenue; but the majority of the population was between it and the river. A lot was secured on Main street and the new building was completed in 1831, two years after Mr. Davis became pastor. It was on ground now occupied by Cheney's block, a plain brick structure, afterwards long known as "Truro Hall." Here the church found a central location, a pleasant audience-room, and access to the public. It was, during his ministry, a favorite resort of strangers and the unattached population, especially on Sabbath evenings. The choir was large and was supported by a bass viol, a violoncello, and a flute.

Mr. Davis was very fond of music and appreciated its importance in the public service. Moreover, he was felicitous in the choice of subjects suggested by the topics of the day, and was very likely to allude to any political or social excitement. The state officers often attended when in town. The pastor was repeatedly asked to serve as chaplain of the legislature or of the courts, and always made it a point to know the public men, and exert among them all the influence in his power. Thus the congregation grew and the new church was ordinarily well-filled at the three Sabbath services. Distinguished clergymen passing through the city were invited to the pulpit, and frequent exchanges with the city pastors enabled the audience to hear the best preachers of other denominations. He made frequent exchanges with the Revs. Bushnell and Hawes.

Dr. Davis was trustee of Brown university, of Trinity college, and the Suffield institute, as well as examiner at Wesleyan university and at West Point. He received many calls to other cities, but refused them all, as his work in Hartford was very dear to him. He died while on a visit to Boston in 1836, and was interred in the lot belonging to his son, G. F. Davis, Esq., in this city.

As a preacher Dr. Davis was plain, earnest, and scriptural. He was exceedingly popular with all classes. He was always ready and willing to preach, and was generally invited to do so, wherever he might be. Like his neighbor, Dr. Bushnell, he was famous for the earnest and simple

for half a century, they have often been remembered by scores of people. They are to tell us as to have the effect of wit, although nothing was farther from his intentions. Thus, on being cheated by a Jew, who pretended to have been converted, he took for a text, "He is not a Jew that is one outwardly." When a new clock was placed in the church, he announced for his text, "Knowing the time, that it is high time to awake out of sleep." And after an exhibition of the paintings of Adam and Eve, celebrated in that day, his subject was, "The Garden of Eden." There are many old citizens of Hartford who still love to tell anecdotes of the pastor of the First Baptist church.

The following extracts, made from Elder Davis's diary, are taken from advance sheets of the book:

"Oct. 18th, 1829. In the evening I preached before the Female Beneficent society in the Center church, from Matt. 10:8, 'Freely ye have received, freely give.' The congregation was large and listened with considerable attention. A bat flying about the meeting-house, however, for a part of the time diverted the attention in some measure. Afterwards I learned that \$97 and three gold rings were contributed to aid the society."

"May 31st, 1830. At 11 o'clock made some remarks on the foundation of the new meeting-house, and deposited the leaden box containing the names of former pastors, the present officers, building committee, etc. Also commended the undertaking to God in a short prayer."

The following entry is too characteristic of both men to be omitted; it apparently refers to a scene at the college commencement in August of that year:

"Walking, both forenoon and afternoon in procession with Rev. Mr. Hawes, we had a disputation on close communion."

"May 25th, 1831. Early prayer-meeting. In the evening I delivered a sermon on temperance. The governor, the president of the senate, and many members of the general assembly were present. The house was thronged."

"July 6th. The news of the death of ex-President Monroe reached this city, and the solemn tolling of the bells just at sun-setting gave an air of solemnity to the services of the evening. The death of this great man on the birthday of American independence, the same day on which Jefferson and Adams expired, furnishes a most remarkable coincidence."

"July 5th, 1832. Commenced a walk to New Haven, in hope of being overtaken by stage, or finding some conveyance on the road. After walking about eight miles, I succeeded in procuring a wagon; but we had gone but little more than a mile, when the horse from some unknown cause took fright, threw us into the gutter by the side of the road, and dashed the wagon into many pieces. I felt to bless God that I had sustained no injury and that the lad who drove us was but slightly bruised. I resumed my walk and reached New Haven, after traveling on foot nearly twelve miles, about 3 o'clock."

"June 6, 1833. The legislature adjourned. Received \$16.50 for services as one of the chaplains." On previous occasions he had received \$50 for acting for both houses during the session; a service for which \$620 is now paid. The times have changed in Connecticut.

"January 18th, 1836. My spirits are depressed this morning. This depression is occasioned partly by the state of my own mind and partly by the state of the people. I find myself far too indolent, and see but little prospect of success. O my leanness! my leanness! The church is in a lamentable state of declension. Few feel any apparent interest in the cause of God, and some are grossly irregular in their conduct. On the day of our fasting and prayer (the first day of the year) six members, in company with several others, went to Westfield for a sleigh-ride, and closed the frolic with fiddling and dancing. A committee was appointed on Friday evening to call on them; but I learn they refuse to make confession, and they will probably be excluded. We are on the road to ruin, and shall probably be destroyed, unless God have mercy on us!"

One of the young ladies who went on this wicked sleigh-ride was afterwards the wife of a well-known physician of the city, and an estimable Christian lady. With the rest of these frolicsome sinners she was finally brought to terms, and confessed to the church, with abundant tears, the sin of dancing on Fast day!

Early in January, 1833, Mr. Davis visited Washington, and the record kept by him of his visit contains the following account of a call on Andrew Jackson:—

"By the politeness of the Hon. Mr. Tomlinson, senator from Connecticut, Brethren Day, Roberts, and myself were introduced to his excellency Andrew Jackson, President of the United States. He received us with graceful dignity and cordiality. His health and spirits were apparently good. As it was the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, I remarked to him that the return of the day must awaken in his bosom many associations; to which he replied: 'Yes, and the weather in the morning was as unpleasant as it is this morning. This was the reason why the battle was deferred to so late in the day, but it was a pleasant evening.'"

Monday Morning, Jan. 21, 1884.

THE REV. DR. GAGE RESIGNS.

A Surprise to His Congregation and to the City.

At the close of the morning service yesterday, the Rev. Dr. Gage resigned the pastorate of the Pearl Street Congregational church. This step was a surprise to all his congregation, and was taken without consultation with them, and for reasons of his own which he gave in the letter that he read. He does not close his connection with the church until March. His action was met with many expressions of regret yesterday.

Dr. Gage is a graduate of Harvard college. After graduation he lived and studied in Germany, and on his return took a course at Andover theological seminary. He was settled at Newburyport and Watertown, Mass., and at Portsmouth, N. H., before coming here. He has lived in Hartford for the past sixteen years, and in that time has endeared himself to a large circle of friends. In his pulpit and church work he has been faithful and studious, and his many literary gifts have come to be very widely recognized both through his sermons and his not infrequent contributions to the press. He has traveled extensively and read much and his broad and liberal culture has been manifest in his work. He made no mention yesterday of any present intention of leaving this city, and it is understood that his plans as yet have not been carried beyond the decision to resign the charge of his church.

Dr. Gage's letter is as follows:—

MR. GAGE'S LETTER.

My Beloved People:—Twelve months ago, as I was completing the fifteenth year of my ministry with you, I was tempted to think that it would be wise to bring that ministry to an end, for I had my misgivings that I had served you as long as it was well that I should attempt to do. But it was the close of a year in which you were bereft of some of the strongest supporters of this church; it was a year long memorable in this regard; and while you stood in a state of discouragement and perplexity and readjustment of burdens, it did not seem right or wise for me to lay down my task. But in the year which has passed you have regained hope; you have enlisted younger workers and called out many latent powers, and I do not doubt that now the future of the church looks as bright as it has done for years. At this time, therefore, I resume the consideration of my personal relations to you and take this occasion to announce that at an early date, for convenience let me say the close of March, it is my wish and my purpose to resign the pastorate which now approaches the completion of its sixteenth year. I have reached this conclusion, let me say, without consultation direct or indirect with any person in Hartford outside of my own family; and if it is a surprise to you all without exception, I can only ask the indulgence of those who have stood nearest to me in official relations and in personal intimacies, for they will be the ones who will best appreciate the painfulness of talking over that which might be as hard for them to speak of with me as it certainly would for me with them. Had I felt the need of counsel I should certainly have sought it. But I have not. The way has been clear. It is evidently better to resign a pastorate in sunny than in clouded times. There are no divisions and no acrimony here. There is union, courage and hope. A noble band of youth is already entering upon the opportunities of Christian work, and its influence is already felt. I will not deny that in past years I have encountered many difficulties, but they are all gone and only live faintly in memory. I do not expect to find elsewhere a more united and a more indulgent people. I have not been stinted in the means of support; my salary has been adequate to the cost of living, even in Hartford. If I have any personal enemies in the congregation, they are unknown to me. No signs, either direct or indirect, have reached me of any want of confidence or respect; many have come to me of affectionate regard. Into a very large proportion of these families I have entered in the time of sorrow; of the homes of the fifteen officers of the church and parish, only two have not called on me to bury their dead, and of these two one is our beloved senior deacon who has claimed a very special and tender remembrance during the past year, as he has consciously stood at the edge of eternity. How many of your children I have

—At the First Baptist church in Boston, Rev. Dr. C. B. Crane, formerly of this city, pastor, yesterday, the church debt of \$55,000 was raised at the morning service. The money was subscribed in less than an hour.

The Rev. Dr. Crane.

Of the Rev. Dr. C. B. Crane, formerly of this city, the Boston Herald says:—

The Rev. Dr. C. B. Crane, D.D., for the past six years pastor of the First Baptist church, has resigned his calling, owing to ill health. The Rev. Dr. Crane has had a remarkable career as a pastor. From the first day on which he assumed charge of a church, the South Baptist church of Hartford, on the opening Sunday of October, 1860, Dr. Crane has never for a single day been without a charge, up to the opening Sunday of October, 1884, and during those twenty-four years has changed his pastorate but once. Coming from Hartford to Boston, April 11, 1873, he was placed in the difficult and trying position of a new pastor to two societies just united, the First Baptist and the Shawmut Avenue Baptist. Their church was at the corner of Shawmut, avenue and Rutland street. The union was an experiment, and many thought it must fail. Dr. Crane, however, succeeded almost immediately in unifying the two congregations. Then, in 1882, when the subject of the removal of the church to its present location in the Back bay district came up, Dr. Crane's earnest efforts influenced greatly the beneficial change.

For the past eighteen months ill health has afflicted Dr. Crane so that he now feels constrained to relieve his mind of all church responsibility in order to regain physical health. His people, in releasing him voted as a mark of their esteem to pay all supplies up to date, to assume all of Dr. Crane's subscriptions to the church, and furthermore, to present him with \$2,000.

The Rev. Dr. Cephas B. Crane, well remembered in Hartford, has resigned the pastoral charge of the First Baptist church of Boston, finding the work too much for him in the present condition of his health. The Watchman says: "The resignation of Dr. Crane will awaken sincere regret, not only in his own church, but in all the churches of Boston and vicinity. His pastorate of nearly seven years constitutes an era in the history of the First church, and marks an advance scarcely equalled in any similar period of its existence. As a preacher he stands among the first in point of learning, grasp and reach of thought, and general effectiveness. While tolerant of new phases of religious thought and new forms of statement within evangelical limits, he has held firmly to the distinctive doctrines of the received orthodoxy."

Change of Religious Belief.

Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, formerly pastor of the South Baptist church, has resigned his pastorate of the Marcy avenue Baptist church, in Brooklyn, after two years' service. The reason for the action is his lack of harmony with the close communion and immersion doctrines of the Baptist church. He will probably accept a call to St. Paul's Evangelistic church, in Thirty-fourth street, New York city, which is independent of denominational lines. Mr. Pentecost is a brother of Rev. George F. Pentecost, of the Tompkins avenue Congregational church, in Brooklyn, who was also formerly a Baptist.

Mr. Everts Accepts the Call.

Rev. W. W. Everts, Jr., pastor of the South Baptist church, has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Second Baptist church in Philadelphia. Mr. Everts has been here for upwards of three years, succeeding Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost in the South Baptist church pastorate. He is a fine pulpit orator and his removal from Hartford will be sincerely regretted by his associates in the ministry and the people who have listened to his preaching. His charming social qualities, courtesy towards all with whom he has come into contact, and the gracefulness of his personal life, have endeared him to large circles of friends outside of his church lines, and the remembrances of his work and life here will be cherished by all who have known him in public or in private since his coming to Hartford.

baptized, how many of you I have admitted to this church, how many of our tried standard bearers I have had the grief to follow to the grave! And now that I stand at the hither limit of all this and announce to you my resignation of this high and honorable office, you will not deny me my measure of sadness, and I may assume your measure of regrets.

Yet: I am not unconscious that in the new era on which this church has entered, another, and perhaps a younger man, may speak with more effect than I can do. I am conscious that my appeals are hackneyed, that my voice is very familiar, that the lines which my thoughts habitually traverse may be assumed to be trite. No man can utter for a hundred to a hundred and fifty times a year his meditations on religion without being excessively well known, after a term of years. I make no claim to any such boldness or originality of thought as would allow me to be an exception, and I may assume that what is very familiar to you, may in another field have freshness and possible value.

Moreover: I am aware that no man unless very remarkable can minister satisfactorily to a great variety of minds. He may be respected and even loved; yet he does not and he cannot meet the spiritual wants of all. There will be some who will claim not to be "fed" by him. And I deem it reasonable that he should remember this and recognize it; and give them an opportunity to have their own special wants met. And all the more if he has uniformly found them kind, courteous, and, better still, cheerfully co-operative in all church work—as I have you.

These two reasons are the chief which have led me to this step; others are subordinate and need not be given. But permit me to add that there has been no special cause during the past year why I should now surrender my post. The restoring of the second sermon of the Sunday in addition to the lecture of Thursday evening, made not so much in answer to a call within the church as to a hope of reaching the general life of the city, has not entailed any more labor than the equivalent of that which I had before devoted to special preparation for the teachers' meeting and my own adult Bible class: so that I cannot claim that the past year has been exceptionally laborious.

I may add that it would be a relief to make a change in my ministry, so that while using more freely than I have done my "old" sermons, I might have more leisure to devote to the Sabbath school and even to more pastoral work. I do not come up to my ideal in these two great matters, hard as I have striven to do so; there are limitations of time, strength and capacity of mental toll, which every one must regard who hopes to labor steadily and efficiently year after year, and my dissatisfaction with my own shortcomings is one reason why I am constrained to lay down my task.

I announce this to you now partly on the personal grounds mentioned at the opening, and partly because it is near the close of one church year and the beginning of another. Better than at any other time can you make your arrangements for the future and with less disturbance in your church work. And may the Lord Jesus Christ who has watched over you all these years, still be gracious to you and bless you. If this be to any of you a bereavement, may be over-rule it to the great advantage of this church which we all dearly love. And so may the peace of God be with you always.

DR. GAGE'S FORMAL RESIGNATION.

Presented to a Special Meeting of the Church Last Evening.

As was announced to the Pearl street church two Sundays ago, the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Gage, intended to communicate his resignation before long to the church. This was done last evening at a meeting called for the purpose, and the following paper addressed to the church was read:—

To the Members of the Pearl Street Church:—

Beloved—It was after long deliberation that I announced to you a few days ago my intention to resign the pastorate of this church after sixteen years of service. To have taken counsel of man would have thrown me into very great perplexity; I could only do what seemed in the largest view to be wise and right. The reasons which have had permanent weight on my mind were briefly laid before you then, and though capable of much unfolding, they involved the grounds of my action, namely: that in this time of the greatest hope, union and courage that I have ever known in the history of this church, you may by a change in the voice, methods and spiritual gifts of the pastor be led to a still greater success than I can venture to expect with my too familiar ways, my hackneyed utterances and growing contentment with things as they are, rather than as they might be. Should your future not be what I expect it will, it will be my lasting regret to have severed without the prompting or suggesting of a soul, a relationship which had

passed beyond the stage of mere acquaintance and professional service to that personal tie which binds a pastor to a flock to almost all of whose families he has ministered in their times of special sorrow or special joy.

For myself I hope in the years of active service which may be granted me, to be released from the strain which has come with the necessity of preparing three addresses a week in a city like Hartford where the standard has long been set as high as in any place in the land; a task which with the pastoral labors that are expected and the necessary duties of a citizen and friend of the best public interests, might well seem hopeless. No one not himself a clergyman has any idea of the draft on mind and heart that this work continued year after year with love and enthusiasm must cause; yet the mere statement of it, connected with a recognition of a flattering desire that the minister should make few exchanges, and with the national well known distaste for the repetition of sermons, makes it needless for me to say that a change of field brings a certain joyful sense of relief.

I will not deny that had I known in advance how strong would be the protests against this act, especially on the part of the young, I might not have had the courage to leave you, yet having spoken the word, I declare my unwillingness to recall it, and do now tender my resignation of the pastoral charge of this church, (subject to the approval of a council,) to take effect on the close of the first Sunday in April in this year. I wish for you the very special blessing of God in the new era on which you have entered. A large number of young lives are already enlisted in your work, and it is delightful to look forward and anticipate the fruit which the coming years will bear. The heaviest burden of the past has been the doubt so generally entertained and so freely expressed, that the changing center of population would ere many years render the need of this church questionable and its future uncertain. I think the next pastor will not be troubled with that doubt. A reaction has already set in, whose working seems to me assured and full of hope.

If you remember me in the coming time, I ask you to do so as having given the best sixteen years of my life to you, as having surrendered all outside employments in your behalf, and as having rejoiced always in your confidence and affection. To my family you have been more than kind, you have been considerate and tender: to me you have been more lenient and generous than I have merited in any respect.

WILLIAM LEONARD GAGE.

Hartford, Feb. 6, 1884.

The Result of the Ecclesiastical Council

The Ecclesiastical council called by the Pearl street church and its pastor, to consider and act upon his resignation, met at the Pearl street church yesterday afternoon. Besides the pastors and delegates of the Hartford churches, there were present representatives of the Hartford seminary, and of the South church in New Britain, and several resident clergymen. Drs. Stone and Sage represented the Baptist churches. Dr. Burton was chosen moderator and the Rev. Mr. Hicks, scribe. Dr. Gage then read a paper in which, with great delicacy and tenderness, he sketched his reasons for his resignation. The Rev. Mr. Sanborn and Judge N. Shipman appeared for the church and Mr. Nelson Hollister for the society, and each of these gentlemen spoke of their pastor in terms of high appreciation, and with much regret for his action. Judge Shipman's remarks were every way admirable and touched all hearts. The following is the final result of the council:—

WHEREAS, The Rev. William L. Gage, D. D., has tendered the resignation of his pastoral office in the Pearl street church of Hartford to the said church and to the Ecclesiastical society connected therewith, and the said church and society have accepted the resignation, and have joined with their pastor in calling this Ecclesiastical council to consider and advise and act in the case; therefore,

Resolved, That in the judgment of this council, it is expedient that the pastoral relation between the Rev. William L. Gage, D. D., and the Pearl street church and society be dissolved; such dissolution to take effect on the 7th day of April next; and it is the desire of this council that it be so dissolved.

In reaching this result, the council are glad to note, that in their patient hearing of the case submitted for their advice and decision, they have discovered no reasons which are in the least discreditable to either of the parties in the case. They record with great pleasure the kind, generous, respectful, and affectionate sentiments of regard which the committees of the church and society have warmly expressed for their pastor, their regrets at his resignation, and their assurances that these sentiments and regrets are shared by the people of the church and

congregation. They record with equal satisfaction the assurances given by the pastor of his unabated love for the people of his charge, and the evidence afforded by all his communications of his single and unselfish regard for their best interests and welfare.

In yielding to Dr. Gage's wishes for a dissolution of his present pastorate, in which his church and society regretfully concur, this council desire to express their unqualified appreciation of Dr. Gage's unblemished Christian character, of the many noble and kindly virtues by which he has become endeared to all who know him, of his ability and efficiency as a minister of the gospel, of the success of his ministry in Hartford, and of his zeal and fidelity in all good words and works. It is with sincere regret that they contemplate his possible departure from these scenes of his faithful labor and from this circle of Christian ministers. To all Christian Churches and ministers, and to all Christian people and associations, they cordially commend him as a brother beloved and worthy, even as they also commend him, and the people of his church and congregation, to the guidance and comfort and manifold blessings of God's grace.

EDWIN P. PARKER,
GEORGE L. WALKER,
JOSEPH H. TWICHELL,
Committee of the council.

The Hartford Courant.

Monday Morning, April 7, 1884.

DR. GAGE'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

The Parting Words Said Last Evening at the Close of a 16 Years' Ministry.

The Pearl street Church was filled yesterday morning, as it was known to be the last day of Dr. Gage's ministry of more than sixteen years. No allusion was made to the fact, however, as it was Communion Sunday, and it was felt that all personalities would be out of taste on such an occasion. The subject of the sermon was the helpfulness of the love, the sympathy, the leniency and the fellowship of Christ. After the sermon twenty-nine persons were admitted to the church of whom only two came by letter. Two entire classes for the Sunday school were comprised in this number, one of them composed of seven members, the other of but a few less. Had it not been for the conscious pathos of the closing ministry, it would have been a delightful service. Mr. Hammond officiated at the organ for the first time, and with taste and true feeling. Mr. Mitchell's quintette sang to the edification of the entire congregation.

In the afternoon at three Dr. Gage held a baptismal service, at which several children were presented. The Young People's meeting at half-past six was of exceptional interest, as was the Sunday school service, at which Dr. Gage presented to each of the new communicants Nordhoff's new book, "God and the Future Life."

At the evening service the sermon was on the "Range of the Gospel Truth and Method," and was supplemented with the following brief address:—

"The sermon which I have just preached to you is word for word the sermon with which I began my ministry here a little more than sixteen years ago; and save in a certain hardness and cumbrousness of style, I do not see how I should say the same things to you much differently to-day. But of the ground thought of the sermon I have this to assert, that it remains to me unchanged; amid all the doubts of the age, the questions, the confusion, one thing remains clear, that man is a sinner and that God is his Saviour; that we came into a world whose light has become darkness, and that Christ is the only sufficient light. For Christ is to me the one great satisfying word, which indicates the breaking of the Spirit of God through the veil of the infinite and communicating with a finite spirit. Christ is the Word, God made audible to the heart of man. And so I waive all the interminable discussions of the day about matters important in themselves, but which however settled, ought never to drive us from the great fact of human life, redeemed and blessed, and filled, with the divine love and life; our sins, our sorrows and our weaknesses borne by Christ the crucified. To sound all the depths of such a truth is perhaps the noblest occupation of life, to proclaim it, its grandest public trust. It is that which constitutes the fascination of the Christian ministry; it is that which makes all the crises of a human life, its breaks, its partings, and its new directions, seem trivial and unworthy of much thought. Now this is why, my friends, I have no special words to-day, touching my own leave-taking. You do not need to be told that in it I have come under what seemed a sad necessity. You have many of you, indeed most of you, indicated to me that you have

not seen and felt the urgency of my reason for departure. But you have acquiesced in that which I had contemplated for months, and which seemed to me best both for you and me. But all that I will leave; that decision is among the things of the past and cannot now be unsaid. What I do wish to say is that it gives me unbroken comfort to leave you as I do, with as little of bitterness or coldness or unspoken world. No acrimonies, no sharp discussions have ever come in; it has been a most quiet and gentle course of years. How far I have had to practice self-control to keep it so is one of the secrets that may never be told; how far you have had to exercise forbearance with my imperfect ministry is also your secret and may never be known to me. And it has been a ministry full of those changes which gradually transform a congregation and make it a different people from what it was. There are at this hour 493 members of this church; but 520 members have been added to the church during my ministry, considerably more than the whole present membership. And then think of the great losses by death—of Allen, and Cone, and Eldridge and Smith and Bulkeley, and Oswin Welles and Charles P. Welles, and Hawley; Turner, by God's good favor being still with us, at least in spirit, even if bodily absent. I do not wonder that you have had many discouragements and many

temptations to glorify the past at the cost of the future. It has been a time full of changes. But it has been a term which I think you will all remember with pleasure. For myself I have had, and have to-day, but one great ambition, and that is, to be held in absolute respect by every one of you. I have of course had my own sense of limitations; the want of the accurate knowledge, the spiritual power, the mental grasp, the depth of sympathy, such as I saw in larger and more varied measure in the other dearly loved pastors of this city; but I have for years been sure that you have put more honor on my work and been less critical of my limitations than I have myself. So that when I have known of the criticism and coldness and captiousness of individuals, I have always felt that they judged me more leniently than I did myself; and not out of their severity with me, but if I may say so, my discontent with my own work and the results of it, I felt so hopeful of your more assured future in other hands that I was willing to withdraw. But amid all the discouragements which have blocked my path, and amid all the many cheerful gleams of sunshine which have mingled with them, I have hoped to walk among you in such integrity of life, in even such dignity of purpose, that no man could speak evil of me. I have wanted to leave the memory of that as the one thing which I hold most precious. I must thank you for your forbearance, I must thank many of you for repeated tokens of personal kindness. These things, and these alone, come back to me in these last moments of my ministry, as I bid you, not as friend, but as pastor, my last lingering farewell.

Installation at West Hartford.

A council made up of delegates from eleven churches in this vicinity met in the church at West Hartford on Thursday at 10:30 o'clock a. m., to take action with reference to the installation of the Rev. Henry B. Roberts, recently of Providence, R. I., over this church. Professor William Thompson, D. D., was chosen moderator and the Rev. L. W. Hicks scribe. The examination proved to be eminently satisfactory to the council, which proceeded in the afternoon to install him with the following exercises:—

Anthem: "Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord."

Invocation: The Rev. E. A. Smith.

Reading of Scripture: The Rev. J. E. Elliott.

Hymn.

Installing prayer: The Rev. Jeremiah Taylor, D. D.

Anthem: "How beautiful upon the mountain."

Charge to the pastor: The Rev. J. H. Thompson.

Right hand of fellowship: The Rev. J. W. Cooper.

Hymn.

Charge to the people: The Rev. F. S. Hatch.

Prayer: The Rev. W. A. Hallock.

Doxology.

Benediction: By the Pastor.

The foregoing exercises were interesting and furnished a good introduction for the pastor, who enters upon his work under the most pleasant auspices. A collation which taxed the capacities of the council was furnished by the ladies of the church, and was greatly appreciated. The church is to be congratulated upon so soon securing a pastor to succeed the Rev. F. S. Hatch and to take up the good work which he prosecuted with so great success.

The President-Elect of Trinity College.

It is announced that the trustees of Trinity college have elected to the presidency the Rev. George Williamson Smith, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., and that it is confidently hoped that he will accept the position. Dr. Smith is a graduate of Hobart college in the class of 1857, and about 46 years of age. He was for some time chaplain of the naval academy at Annapolis, where he gained a knowledge of young men, and showed that he was able to command their respect and confidence. For two years he was rector of a church in Jamaica, L. I., and since 1881 he has been rector of the Church of the Redeemer in Brooklyn. An excellent scholar, a man of natural abilities quickened by diligent study, possessed of good executive ability, and highly esteemed by all who know him, it is felt that he will command the respect and confidence of the officers, alumni, students, and friends of Trinity college.

Dr. Smith Accepts.

The Rev. Dr. George Williamson Smith of Brooklyn, N. Y., has informed the board of trustees of Trinity college that he will accept the presidency of the institution, vice President Pynchon resigned. Dr. Smith will assume the duties of the position with the beginning of the next collegiate year in September. He is a

The Rev. George Williamson Smith, S. T. D., who is to assume the presidency of Trinity college with the next collegiate year, is a graduate of Hobart college, having taken his diploma at that institution in, we think, 1857, or thereabouts. Going to educational duty in Maryland almost immediately after his graduation; marrying in 1858, or so, a lady of that state, gifted by nature and since cultured by travel, he removed to Washington just before the war, and was principal of a large and flourishing academy in the West End, and one too of no mean repute both for discipline and the tone and rapid advancement of the pupils.

His educational work was destroyed by the breaking out of the war, and induced by the late Dr. Pyne, and by General Townsend, the late adjutant general, government duty, and then a chaplaincy in the navy, were accepted by Mr. Smith; who, in the meantime, had been ordained deacon, and also advanced to the priesthood.

At Annapolis, where Chaplain Smith was for a number of years stationed, the good will and affection of the cadets were soon won by the benignity and suavity of the chaplain, and a new order of churchly decency rose out of the ecclesiastical affairs of the yard at that post.

Loved equally by cadet and fellow-professor, the chaplain soon made an impression for good upon all—and one which has never been effaced. Modest, unassuming, full of influence because of two reasons, first, a right and merit to it, and then, because never struggling to exercise it, and show an authority and superiority already felt and practically and sufficiently recognized, no chaplain has ever left a brighter record on the annals of our navy. On ship, among men and officers alike, the same traits of character which made Dr. Smith master of men ashore, made him moulder of them a ship.

In foreign ports, the study of language occupied much of a mind ever on the alert; and Dr. Smith is no less a linguist among the tongues of to-day, than he is a Græcist and Latinist of no small repute. He resigned his chaplaincy and became rector at Jamaica, Long Island; and now, from the rectorship of the Redeemer, Brooklyn, is called to the presidency of a college, honored by the names of Williams, Johnson, and others, among which, should Dr. Smith decide to place his own, none will shine higher, or shine more brightly.

A scholar by nature, cultured by travel, matured at, now, his forty-eighth year, by study, gifted with the rare gift of influencing boys by almost the mere force of his presence; an examining chaplain of the scholarly bishop of Long Island, a member of the committee on Canons, and above all a man among men, self-made, and a success at that, he will make a number one president for Trinity. So writes a gentleman who knows Dr. Smith intimately.

The following is the congratulatory letter of the committee to the alumni:—

TRINITY COLLEGE,

HARTFORD, Conn., June 1, 1883.

To the Alumni of Trinity College:

Gentlemen—The undersigned, a committee of the corporation of the college, appointed to communicate to the Rev. George Williamson Smith, D.D., his election to the presidency of the same, have the great pleasure to announce to you Dr. Smith's acceptance of the office.

They congratulate the friends of the college, and especially its alumni, on this auspicious event; and take the opportunity, thus afforded them, to urge upon every alumnus and every friend of the college the great desirableness of immediate and earnest efforts to secure an increase in students and endowments.

The prospects of the college are bright and promising, and such efforts as those suggested cannot fail to realize them to the full.

J. WILLIAMS,

E. E. BEARDSLEY,

HENRY J. SCOTT.

The Republican.

Entered at the Post-Office at Springfield, Mass., as Second-Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11.

THE FIRST CHURCH DEBT ANNIHILATED.

The old First church did a good stroke of business yesterday in wiping out a debt of \$6500, portions of which have existed for over 50 years, and raising \$2000 more for improvements and other purposes. Better than all, the church officers say that no other debt shall be contracted during their term of service, a sentiment to which the other members of the organization will respond with a hearty amen. The church is now said to be more united and better equipped for usefulness than it has been for a number of years, the accessions to its membership during the last 12 months have been large, and all will rejoice in the prosperity of this venerable mother church. The people yesterday acted under the stimulus of a forceful and appropriate sermon, Rev Dr Terhune preaching from Psalms cxxii: 7. He began by referring to the attachment of the Jews for the church, every stone in whose architecture was to them a thought of deity. The local church realizes to the people of to-day what the ancient temple was to the Hebrews; and the forethought of our fathers is in nothing more evident than in their building of a sanctuary among the first edifices of the colony. They rightly deemed it the conservator of their temporal interests as of their religious hopes. The settlement of a colony on the banks of the Connecticut conforms in date with the enrolment of the First church of Springfield, the colony dating from 1636, the church from 1637. Dr Terhune briefly considered the religious value of the church in its personal relation, and then applied his subject to the present condition of his own church, speaking of the worthy pride they all felt in it, with a history stretching back to the heroic period of New England. The pastor, after touching sharply on the evils of indebtedness, announced the plan fixed on by the parish committee. As \$8000 was desirable, \$1500 being for steam-heating apparatus to replace the worn-out furnaces, they had divided this into 800 shares of \$10 each, payable in two years in quarterly instalments. He urged a general distribution of these shares, that every family might feel an interest in the church as their home. The pastor came down from his pulpit without a break in his discourse, apparently that no man might seize the opportunity to flee, and invited the brethren and sisters forward to enter their names for shares in a book already prepared. The response was remarkably prompt, members crowding forward and signing as fast as circumstances permitted. In 30 minutes there was a lull and W. H. Haile announced that \$8530 had been pledged. The congregation religiously clapped their hands, but quickly came to order and joined in "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." It is desired to have good leeway against shrinkage, and persons who wish to contribute shares will find the book open at the church this afternoon between 3 and 6 o'clock.

Rev Dr Edward P. Terhune, pastor of the First church, has received a unanimous call from the First Reformed church of Brooklyn, N. Y., a call so pressing that it demands serious consideration and is not unlikely to be favorably answered. Dr Terhune has now been in this city for five years, during which time he has been notably successful in strengthening the position of his church, adding largely to its membership and attendance, and aiding materially in the complete extinguishment of its debt.

Before coming here he was for 18 years pastor of a Reformed church at Newark, N. J., and had there won a high reputation in that denomination, of which the present call is new evidence. Since he has been here he has declined several previous calls from other churches. The removal of Dr Terhune and his family would be a real loss to the city socially as well as to his church.

Springfield will learn with regret that Dr Terhune of the First church has decided to accept his Brooklyn call. This announcement was made last evening at an unusually well attended meeting preparatory for next Sunday's communion. The pastor's lecture was more than ordinarily impressive, and the audience was deeply moved. At its conclusion Dr Terhune asked the people to remain while the clerk read a communication placed in his hands that evening, and then left the room. After Dea J. R. Hixon was chosen moderator, Clerk D. P. Cole read to the parish the letter printed below. There was considerable surprise and feeling shown in the audience as the purport of the letter became known. Dea Hixon voiced this feeling by saying that the news came with sore grief to all. During Dr Terhune's five-years' pastorate his people have come to know and appreciate his value to any church. He urged some action, since so large a parish meeting is seldom held. Suggestions were made by Messrs Brown, Johnson, Lyman, Ware and Ellis, and finally, on motion of Dea Brown, it was resolved that the people learned the resignation of the pastor with deep regret, and that he be requested, if possible, to withdraw it. Messrs Brown, Johnson and Ellis were chosen a committee to present this resolution to Dr Terhune. The letter follows:—

Dear Brethren: Public announcement made known to you about a fortnight ago that an invitation had been extended to me to become the pastor of the First Reformed church of Brooklyn, E. D. This invitation had been in my hands several weeks before the announcement was made, so that the church referred to is naturally desirous to receive, at as early a date as is practicable, my answer to the call.

After lengthened consideration of the two fields, between the claims of which I must decide, I feel it my duty to accept the invitation of the church in Brooklyn. The illness of the former pastor, for some time previous to his resignation, rendered him incapable of giving his full service. Almost eight months have since elapsed, during which the church has been dependent upon supplies. In a city where competition among religious organizations is so active, a lengthened intermission cannot but be detrimental to a church so situated.

In these circumstances the people have anxiously looked for one who, trained in their order, and to a degree known in the organization, might bring whatever of capability and influence he possessed to retrieve their losses. My education in the institutions of the Reformed church and a pastorate of 18 years in that communion combine to persuade them that this work may be appropriately committed to me, and directed, as I trust, by the providence and the spirit of God, I have consented to make the trial.

While I do not ignore the importance of the church with which I am now associated, and while all my sensibilities plead for my continuance in its pastorate, the evidences are very clear to me that it can better afford to dispense with my services than the field to which I have been lately called. I rejoice with you in your present prosperity, spiritual and financial. The past two years have developed a capability for work and a personal devotedness on the part of many of you, which convince me that the charge which five years ago I accepted may now be remitted to your hands without serious detriment to any interest. The entire indebtedness has been provided for, while the income from the rental of pews will prove adequate to all the appropriations for the current year. But I would not be just to the whole truth, dear brethren, if I did not confess that peculiar circumstances in my pastorate among you have moved me to an excess of work beyond my capability to continue. The past 18 months of application, with insufficient relief, have made plain to me as a condition to my health, the desirability of a change of location. Yet, with this constancy to my pulpit and my pastoral services, no one else perhaps has felt so fully as myself a dissatisfaction that I was incapable of more arduous labor.

In these circumstances, at early unsought by me, and in the face of many dissuasions, this call to the First Reformed church of Brooklyn has been placed in my hands. The longer I have reflected upon it the more it has appeared to me a providential direction which I am not at liberty to disregard. You need no assurance from me that my decision has been reached only through greatest considerations of duty, and that it is attended with inexpressible pain to my own heart. To leave a community to which I have become so attached, and which has bestowed upon me undeserved honor, regardless of denominational or religious connections, is a personal grief. With my resignation of my present charge, I take this opportunity of expressing to you, my brethren and co-workers, and to all whose favor and friendship have so deeply impressed me, my appreciation and lasting gratitude. It is my wish that this resignation shall take effect after the second Sunday in May. I therefore request that you join with me in calling an ecclesiastical council to advise in this matter, and, if deemed proper, to complete the dissolution of this pastoral relation in accordance with Congregational usage. Yours in the faith,

EDWARD P. TERHUNE.

DR. TERHUNE DISMISSED.

The Deliberations and Finding of the First Church Council Yesterday.

The council called to consider the dissolution of the relations between the First church and Rev Dr E. P. Terhune met at the chapel yesterday afternoon, pastors and delegates from the Congregational churches of this city, West Springfield, Westfield, Chicopee, Holyoke, Monson, Longmeadow and East Longmeadow being present. The council finally decided, in secret conclave, to recommend that the relation of the pastor and church and society be dissolved on the 19th of this month. Resolutions were passed commending Dr Terhune to his new charge, lauding his work here and expressing regret at his departure. Beside the delegates, 30 or 40 persons, including a number of women, were at the council. Rev J. W. Harding of Longmeadow was made moderator and opened the session with prayer. Rev D. A. Reed was chosen scribe. The pastor's letter of resignation and the record of the action of the church on the matter having been read, the record of the parish meeting was called for but was not forthcoming as the clerk was not present. A messenger was sent after him and meanwhile Dea Shipley ventured the remark that having been moderator of the parish meeting referred to, he would state that the parish had among other things voted to acquiesce with the church in accepting Dr Terhune's resignation. Dea Hixon said that the church had taken no such action, but had simply voted to call a council to consider the resignation. Meanwhile the parish clerk had arrived and was busy writing up his neglected record. The result of a little vigorous pencil driving was his report that the parish had voted to unite with the church in calling a council to dismiss the pastor. The accuracy of this was again questioned, and finally William H. Haile, who had made the original motion before the parish meeting, set things right by stating that the parish had simply voted to unite with the church in calling a council to advise in regard to the pastor's resignation. Dr Enstis remarked that the members of the council were free agents any way, and then the proceedings went on.

Dea J. R. Hixon, in behalf of the church and by authority of the standing committee, said he wanted to criticize the statements in the pastor's letter of resignation. Dr Terhune said that the Bedford-avenue church had been eight months without a pastor and was in consequent distress, but he knows that if he leaves this church it will be twice eight months before we have a leader. He cites his 18 years' connection with the Reformed church. That hasn't hurt him a bit here, and he couldn't be more at home in this church if to the manor born. He assumes that this church can better afford to dispense with his services than the church to which he is called. He has done successful work here both financially and spiritually, and the church has grown strong under his leadership. Now he uses this as an argument against us, and would leave us because we have prospered under his care. Dea Hixon said that he had been informed that if the previous council had advised against the departure of Rev E. A. Reed he would have withdrawn his resignation. Mr Hixon mentioned the loss that would be suffered if Mrs Terhune left her Bible class of over 60 young men. He said he would not mention the personal affection of the church members for Dr Terhune, but would merely present the church's remonstrance against his going. The church clings to him because he is a faithful and trustworthy man. Mr Hixon did not believe there were more than 20 out of the 800 members who desired his going. It is true that he has worked beyond his strength, and we are to blame for it. He has taken more work on himself than we have asked him to, and we should not have allowed him to do it. Mr Hixon had hoped a vacation would restore his strength. The only reason that could satisfy the church for his going would be that he could not recover his health here.

Dr Terhune then presented his reasons for wishing to make the change, which were in brief that his health was breaking down here, that he owed a debt of loyalty to the Dutch Reformed denomination and had a special opportunity to serve it in the case of the church to which he would go, if the council dismissed him, as it probably would. Springfield people had doubtless learned by this time that if this church was in difficulty and wanted him to go away he was not the man to go. But the church is most prosperous, has had its membership largely increased and has many men whose hearts are aflame with love, and with them the church will continue to grow. If the captain is taken away there are first, second and third mates. The recent large accessions have been almost entirely from those who had long been attendants of the church services, showing the results of cultivation of their own field. He spoke of the loyalty he owed to the Reformed church for having trained him for the ministry, thus binding him to its service as the West Pointer to his country's. Always for him the Reformed church has the first claim. The First church doesn't want an invalid on its hands. He spoke of the warnings his body has given him because of overwork. A man cannot go on in that way. He has received formal notices that it was deemed expedient to continue the afternoon and evening church services and he has done both for two years, making three services a Sunday for those years, except during a three-weeks' vacation. Now he is tired out and wishes a release. Whatever the people of the church think of the pastor they are in absolute harmony among themselves, no one bearing perceptible ill-feeling toward his fellow. The prosperity is not his work, it is God's work, so dropping one man will not seriously affect the church. He believed that in 12 months the church will be better off for his going (this remark, if interpreted by previous sayings, had reference to his failing health). The council then went into secret session for three-quarters of an hour, reaching this result:—

An ecclesiastical council convened by letters missive from the First church in Springfield, Mass., met at their chapel on Friday the 16th of May, 1884, at 2.30 p. m., and after listening to the action of the church and parish upon the resignation of their pastor, Rev E. P. Terhune, D. D., had a full and free conference and voted unanimously to advise the dissolution of this relation on and after the 19th of this month. In coming to this decision the council have been constrained by the urgency of the pastor, in view of his feeling that he could not longer continue to perform the onerous duties of this position with a due regard to his health, which he has hitherto prosecuted so successfully and with such gracious and evident marks of the divine favor. They would most sincerely commend this brother to his intended field, bearing with him the love and respect of the churches in this neighborhood for his devotion, fidelity and marked ability, and for his evangelical spirit and his orthodox belief. They sympathize with the church in this sudden and sorrowful bereavement, trusting that the Lord who has bestowed upon them during the past few months such a gracious outpouring of his Holy Spirit will still care for their welfare and speedily send them a bishop competent to occupy the office now vacant.

Rev Dr and Mrs Terhune left last evening for their new field of labor in Brooklyn, where, judging from the papers of that city, they are to receive an unusually warm and flattering welcome. The installation is held in the Bedford-avenue Reformed church this evening at 8 o'clock, after the women of the church have entertained the ministers and laymen of the classis at a collation in their parlors. Rev Herman C. Berg of College Point, L. I., will preside during the evening; Rev Dr George B. Coe of the Collegiate church, corner of Forty-eighth street and Fifth avenue, New York, will preach the sermon; Rev George D. Hulst of South Bushwick will give the charge to the pastor and Rev M. L. Haines of Astoria the charge to the people. Dr Terhune will not move his family to Brooklyn till early in the fall.

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THE FIRST CHURCH INSTALLATION.

The Services Attending Mr Burnham's Introduction to the Pastorate.

Rev Michael Burnham, late of the Immanuel Congregational church, was very thoroughly installed pastor of the First church of Christ in this city yesterday. The afternoon examination by a council made up of representative ministers and laymen of the denomination in this valley was decidedly entertaining, and the evening services of installation were excellent, although sadly needing the pruning knife. For any one mind to undertake to remember the volumes of good advice bestowed would be impossible, and like attempting to devour a Thanksgiving dinner without using any discretion. If the speakers could have remembered what one of them suggested, that we live on what we digest rather than what we eat, it would have been an intellectual aid to the candidate and the audience.

The council met in the auditorium of the church at 2.30 p. m., 65 members out of the 80 invited being present, when Rev Isaac Clark of Northampton was made moderator, and Rev Charles Van Norden of this city scribe. The records of the church and parish calling Mr Burnham, his acceptance and the minutes of the Roxbury council dismissing him and recommending him to the churches as a faithful and able minister of Christ were read and approved. The candidate then gave his religious experience briefly, stating that he was converted in the revival of 1857, having been religiously brought up in his boyhood; that he early entertained a wish to enter the ministry; that he graduated at Amherst in 1867 and Andover in 1870, being soon after settled at Fall River, and coming to Boston Highlands in 1882. He then read a statement of his belief, which embraced all the fundamental doctrines of the evangelical and Congregational belief, couched in the accepted phrases of the day, which are milder than those formerly employed, although there was but little of the so-called "new departure" in the ideas put forth. When he finished there was a slight pause, and a few of the spectators began to fear that the council might approve the candidate, so evidently orthodox, then and there. But the council well understood that such an opportunity for theological exposition was by no means to be wasted, both in regard to themselves and their highly intelligent audience. So a motion was made that the moderator conduct the examination. His modesty protested, however, and an amendment was carried that the roll of churches be called. The process took about an hour and each questioner naturally took up some specialty of his own.

The Olivet church came first on the list and Pastor Cone said he had no questions to ask, as the candidate, having just come from Boston, must be all right. Dr Buckingham of the South church wanted to ask some questions in regard to the atonement. Mr Burnham said the atonement is inclusive as well as exclusive. The penal element is there and we can't take it out. The expression that we are redeemed through the blood of Christ is not figurative. He also explained his ideas in regard to Paul's statements concerning justification through Christ. Rev D. A. Reed asked if he believed in the canon of scripture and he said that he did. Did he think the devil a person or an influence? A person. Would he favor aggressive Christian work? Certainly. The Indian Orchard pastor called for his views on the Sabbath.

He said that he could not hold the appointed day sacred, so much as the seventh part of the time, which should be consecrated to God. The Sabbath should be sacredly kept and guarded by law. He wished the law could be enforced, and feared that even here in New England and in the churches we are drifting in the wrong direction. The man who observes his Sunday by donning clean clothes and spending it in the country fails to reach the highest use of the day, as does he who spends it in mere intellectual enjoyment. When asked his views on the temperance question and the duty of the church toward it, by the Mittineague pastor, he replied, "I have battled the old fellow many years." After being interrogated by Rev Mr Knight of West Springfield concerning the state of those who are impenitent at death, he said that he considered this life the place to accept Christ, not the next. Rev J. W. Harding asked him about the condition of the heathen who have died without the knowledge of Christ. He said that such souls cannot be held accountable for the rejection of the historic Christ, but only for sinning against the light which they had. The Holy Spirit is not confined to the communities which nestle under the shadow of church-spires or what we term the pale of Christianity, and many may be brought to Christ through its influence outside all such limits. Considerable was said about baptism, the sanction for infant baptism being found for the most part, in the candidate's opinion, in the Abrahamic covenant. He said he should be willing to vary the form of baptism if the church voted to have it done. Rev Mr Lockwood of Westfield wanted to know what he would do for a man who failed to comprehend himself as a sinner and he replied that he should pray for him.

In response to a question from the moderator Mr Burnham said he believed that all the books of the Bible are equally inspired. S. E. Bridgman of Northampton, the only layman who ventured any questions, wanted to know about employing special men and means for revivals. The reply was that we are in some cases to go outside for help. The delegate from the Eliot church, Boston, said he had no need to ask questions. He well remembered Mr Burnham's examination when he was settled at Roxbury; it was like a fresh northwest breeze on a summer's day, and up to this time he had lived in Boston without becoming contaminated. Dr Gould asked some questions about "the scheme of grace," to which the candidate had referred. He said that the Holy Spirit is not confined to Springfield and we cannot of ourselves convert men. The Spirit is able to influence them wherever and whenever he pleases. Mr Burnham said that he must preach as he thinks. He did not dare tone down Christ's words. He should preach eternal punishment tenderly, as Christ preached it, and with tears in his eyes. But he would not hold up fear as a motive. Dr Withrow said he had no questions. Boston has sent here her choicest specimen in Mr Burnham. With him she has got along hitherto; without him he could not say what she will do. Rev Mr Van Norden was the last examiner, and he seemed anxious to find out when the fall occurred. The candidate said that it was in the beginning, relatively at the time of the creation. Being further pressed on this point he answered that he knew nothing more about the fall than is contained in the word of God; that he wasn't there. In regard to the voluntary sin on the part of Adam and the sin of the race he did not consider the Bible statements inconsistent.

The examination broke up about 4.30 o'clock and the council went into the chapel and voted it satisfactory, after which they were served with refreshments. The church was filled at 7 o'clock and Dr Buckingham presided in the absence of Rev Mr Clark, who was called home. After the scribe had read the minutes of the council and Rev Dr Mix of Fall River had offered the invocation, Rev L. H. Blake of Westfield read the scriptures and the choir sang an anthem from Mendelssohn's oratorio of "St Paul." The sermon was then preached by Rev Dr J. L. Withrow of the Park-street

church, Boston, from Galatians i: 8, "But through we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed." The preacher dwelt earnestly on the august assumption, the shocking blasphemy indeed, of the apostle's assertion, unless he spoke as the oracle of God. No preacher of this day would dare to use such words. What was the basis of this claim which is repeated a few lines later on? Was it made at the dictation of an imperious, exacting mind? Of a boastful scholarship? Paul showed none of these traits. It came from the wonderful experience of his conversion, an experience which always after made his tongue eloquent whenever he alluded to it. It came from the wonderful demonstration of the presence of the Holy Spirit with him whenever he opened his mouth. It came because he had received from God a prophetic eye. On suppositions other than these Paul was either insane or an arrant imposter. From this point on the speaker treated of the sin of those who knowingly and willingly teach a gospel that is other than Paul's; those who cut out the blood of Christ from their theory of salvation, those who assume that there may be an opportunity for repentance after death because the Bible does not distinctly affirm that there is no such opportunity.

After the sermon and the singing of a hymn, Rev Dr Buckingham offered the installing prayer and the right hand of fellowship was given by Rev L. H. Cone, who was decidedly humorous in the beginning and exceedingly solemn at the close of his remarks. He said that he had been told that his was an important part and so he would combine advice with it. He told the candidate that as the pastor of the First church he would be sought after in council by all the daughter churches. That his parish extends from Longmeadow to Chicopee, and he would better keep a horse with which to get about. That everybody in the city feels called on to criticize the Congregational denomination, the oldest existing here, out of good-will to it. That he mustn't lie awake nights over what people say, but keep his head cool and his feet warm and sleep right through. The spoken word may cleave its way and be forgotten; the crisp printed page of to-day goes into the waste-basket to-morrow, but the word of God abideth forever. He welcomed the brother to plenty of hard work here, and he trusted he had come to stay. He should feel like withdrawing his hand of fellowship if he felt that he was bestowing it temporarily, say for five years. The congregation then sang the hymn beginning:—

Blest be the tie that binds.

The familiar voice of Rev Dr E. A. Reed of New York was listened to with earnest attention by his old people as he gave the charge to the pastor. He spoke of the duties of the latter as regards his private life and his pulpit and pastoral relations. He must live with Christ in prayer and the closet will ultimately control the pulpit. He charged him to pay special attention to the aged in the church and to lean on the members for much of the church work. Rev Dr Gould of Worcester, who addressed the people, said it had been his mission to be a sort of John the Baptist to Brother Burnham, as he was five months before him at Roxbury and had been before him here. He charged them to give him their ears while he is preaching, to hold up his hands in every good work and to take the front seats at prayer-meetings. The duties of a city pulpit and large parish will give him enough thorns and keep him sufficiently humble if they do occasionally take him by the hand and express their esteem for him. After Dr Gould was through Mr Burnham was received into the church as one of its members, the senior deacon, J. R. Hixon, briefly welcoming him to its fellowship. Then another hymn was sung, with the doxology, and the pastor pronounced the benediction.

The new Old South Congregational church at Boston was packed last night when Rev George A. Gordon, formerly of Greenwich, Ct., was installed as pastor. Rev Dr William J. Tucker preached the sermon. Rev Dr William M. Barbour gave the charge to the pastor and Rev Dr Samuel E. Herrick the charge to the people. The new pastor told the council he did not believe in eternal punishment, but thought that possibly it might exist. In 215 years this church has had only 15 ministers, the last being Dr J. M. Manning, who died November 29, 1882.

THE OLD SOUTH'S NEW PASTOR.

How He Worked His Way up from the Stable to the Pulpit.

(Amherst Letter to Detroit Post and Tribune.)

It was in November, 1874, that I first met Mr. Gordon; he was just beginning his school life then, and was somewhat more than 20 years old. He was born in Scotland, came to this country in boyhood, and a stranger in a strange land, without parents or friends, announced himself ready for anything in the way of work. He first obtained employment in some of the large stables in Boston, where he rubbed down horses; he was then rather an overgrown Scotch boy with a decided brogue. A clergyman stopped at the stable one day and inquired if he could find a boy who would come to his barn daily to care for his horse and do other chores. Young Gordon was sent to the barn next morning. The large hearted clergyman took an interest in the youth, whom he found punctual, faithful and courteous, and he began to inquire into his habits; he was surprised to find that the lad was over-mastered by a passion for books; he found him saving his pennies, denying himself in every possible way, that he might buy books. Winning the young man's confidence he was admitted to his cheap and lonely room, and saw the books there gathered; not many to be sure, but every book a scholar's book of solid value. These the enthusiastic horse boy read eagerly, sitting up late in the night and reading by the light of a candle. Poetry, history and oratory were his delight. The parson became an enthusiast over the young self taught student; he counselled him in his reading, loaned him books, helped him in many ways. The more he studied the workings of his mind the more convinced he was that he had stumbled on a diamond, in the rough, unpolished state, indeed, but of rarest value. The young Scotchman took to religion as a duck to water and had escaped many of the evil habits so often the characteristic of boys uncared for in large cities. The clergyman advised him to study for the ministry, which seemed to Gordon as it might seem to most boys to be advised to prepare to rule Great Britain or Germany. But he was willing to make any attempt that would open him a chance to study, and so he came to the seminary for such would-be parsons as had never had a college training at Bangor, Maine. Here he rose rapidly by his sturdy good nature, his faithfulness as a student and his bright, keen wit. He was an universal favorite. Graduating in 1877, he was ordained over a small church in Maine; but the taste for study developed in the seminary had acquired too much power to be now content with a parsonage in a backwoods town.

The new pastor preached faithfully but he studied Greek and Latin most diligently, saved his salary, at the end of two years presented himself at Harvard college and obtained admission to the junior class. Upon his graduation in 1881 the president of the college assured Mr. Gordon that he considered him the finest Greek scholar whom Harvard had graduated in the 12 years of his presidency, and offered to become responsible for all his expenses for a three years' course of study in Europe if at the end of that time he would return and take the place of a Greek teacher in Harvard. But the pulpit had already fascinated the student's heart and oratory claimed him too strongly to allow him to sit in a professor's chair, so the generous offer was declined and Mr. Gordon

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THE SOUTH CHURCH INSTALLATION.

A Very Satisfactory Examination of the Candidate and Interesting Evening Services.

The services attending the installation of Rev Edward G. Selden of Manchester, N. H., as associate and active pastor of the South Congregational church in this city yesterday were fraught with unusual interest, because of the long interval since an installation has occurred in the church and the universal esteem in which the senior pastor, Dr Buckingham, is held. The council met in the Sunday-school room of the church, 31 of the 35 churches invited being represented, with six of the seven clergymen who were asked to come as individuals. Rev Dr G. B. Spaulding of Manchester, N. H., was chosen moderator and Rev E. H. Knight of West Springfield scribe. The records of the South church and parish in regard to Mr Selden's call and his letter of acceptance were read and approved. At this point Dr Eustis asked that the relations which are to exist between Dr Buckingham and Mr Selden as associate pastors might be clearly defined. Dr Buckingham said, in response, that they had been duly considered by himself, Mr Selden and the parish, and an understanding reached with it satisfactory and promising: "He is to be the associate and active pastor; on him rests the responsibility. I am to stand by and help him whenever I can, relieving him of pastoral work as much as possible." Letters certifying to Mr Selden's membership of the First Congregational church, Manchester, and of the Derry association of Congregational ministers and the action of the council dismissing him from the Manchester pastorate and highly recommending him as a spiritual shepherd were heard and voted satisfactory. Then the candidate was asked to give his personal religious experience.

He said he could not remember the time when he, being nurtured in a Christian home, was first taught the necessity of accepting Christ in order to secure salvation and the duty of right living. He was converted in his teens, during a revival in the academy, where he was preparing to enter the Sheffield scientific school. He was led to avow Christ from a sense of obligation, a feeling that common decency demanded that he should be a Christian. He at once determined to take an additional year and go to Yale college, having then a partially defined bent toward the ministry, although the question whether he was likely to be successful in such a life prevented an ultimate decision till after he had begun his theological course. He cannot feel that from his first acceptance of Christ he has ever doubted that he is a Christian and he continues till now in the humble trust that he is his disciple.

Mr Selden then read a paper setting forth his theological belief. He began with the statement that he could without reserve present as a fair expression of his religious convictions the confession of faith of the South church, in the orderliness and simplicity of which he takes special satisfaction. He could also present the new creed of the Congregational church at large. The essential articles of religious belief are the same to-day as in all previous ages of Christianity. But it is not safe to sweepingly adopt an elaborate creed belonging to a previous age of the church without careful investigation and re-statement. For this reason Mr Selden said he was inclined to offer the council a particular and personal statement of religious beliefs. This he classified under 10 heads: The belief in a holy and personal God is rational; the Bible is the holy word through which God has communicated with men, is authoritative and in-

settled in 1831 over the large Congregational church in Greenwich, Conn., which he has just left for the pastorate of the proud church of the Boston aristocracy. It is not for the romantic interest of this story that I tell what many of Mr. Gordon's parishioners do not yet know, but I believe that the story of such progress, such rapid rise in spite of seemingly unconquerable difficulties, ought to be made public for encouragement of all ambitious boys. For Mr. Gordon's friends to wish to conceal the fact that only about a dozen years ago he was a stable boy, as poor in pocket as the poorest, is to deprive him of his chiefest honor, and more than this, is to rob a thousand youths of the example of his career and the incentive which might be so powerful to help them upward and onward.

ramble; a belief in the three-foldness of God's nature and self-manifestation; in Jesus Christ as the son of the living God; in the Holy Ghost as the personal and ever blessed Spirit of God; in the offering of Jesus Christ as the sole ground of our forgiveness and salvation; in the regenerating and sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit as the sole hope of recovered character and fellowship for the sinner; that under an administration of divine grace man is responsible for his own salvation, every man being a wilful and persistent sinner until a radical change is wrought by the incoming spirit of God; in the solemn judgment of every man in the presence of Jesus Christ; in the Christian church as a divine institution consisting of believers organized for the service and worship of God.

After the reading of this paper, Dr Spaulding, the moderator, asked a few questions. How would the candidate present arguments outside the Bible to persuade men that a belief in the being of a God is rational? Mr Selden replied that he should not try to compel men to such a belief, but should take it for granted that if a man is honest with himself he will accept this doctrine as something on which to build a superstructure of faith. To a question in regard to what he had said in his declaration of belief concerning a subsequent revelation of scripture he replied that this revelation is not in conflict with the first revelation when read in a historical light. Running through the Old Testament is a steady progression which finds an ultimate ending in Christ. The spirit is needed to interpret the word; when the Bible is properly interpreted you have the ultimate thing, the authoritative thing. As to a distinct day of judgment, while judgment is sure to come, it is difficult to say when. He said he did not believe in an intermediate state after death. Immortality is the fundamental thing, the resurrection is added to it. The Lord's supper and baptism are Christian ordinances which under most circumstances belong distinctively to the church as an organization. He would admit children into the church when they give evidence of love for Christ and express a desire to confess him. The youngest child he ever did receive was nine. We are not to expect different outward signs of Christianity in children than we find in adults; of course they must be children still. He considers infant baptism a delightful ordinance and will administer it by request of Christian parents, but not on the petition of those who are not Christians. The baptized child does sustain a certain relation to the church, though, of course, it is not one of actual membership.

The roll of the churches was then called, that all the delegates who wished might ask questions. Mr Burnham desired to know what sin is. It was defined as a conscious act of the individual against the law and personality of God. Mr Selden had said previously that the loss of the soul without Christ was eternal, and was now asked if he would limit the offer of Christ to the soul. He said that this offer is made ordinarily through the preaching of the gospel. But is it necessary to have the knowledge of a scheme of grace, or may a man who dies in Asia who has never heard of Christ as a person be saved? He may, through God's grace, as were some under the old dispensation before Christ came. In answer to questions by Mr Cone the candidate said that there is a new individual disclosure in the gospel to the converted man; that there is no mystery about the state of the righteous at death. Mr Van Norden did not care to ask questions, but was glad of a chance to express his satisfaction with the examination. Dr Eustis asked a number of questions concerning the candidate's views regarding a future state of probation. The answers amounted to the statement that the Bible gives no ground for such a hope, although it does not assert that such a thing may not be possible. Mr Hurlbut of Mittineague asked Mr Selden if he believed in the devil. "I suppose so," was the reply. "Is he a personality?" "I suppose so." Mr Howard of Wilbraham asked if the candidate was baptized in infancy and received an affirmative reply. Prof Tyler of Northampton asked why Mr Selden had spoken of the Bible as infallible and also spoken about progressive inspiration. He said he regarded the Bible taken as a whole as the word of God, as authoritative; he was not partial personally to the word infallible. The delegate from the Manchester church, which Mr Selden has just left, said he had no inquiries to make but he knew the candidate to be a faithful, earnest and successful pastor. The other delegate from Manchester remarked, when his name was called, "Satisfied." The pastor of the Norwich (Ct.) Broadway church asked if it is not true that many men go down to death rejecting Christ after listening to preaching for years. The answer was that such is undoubtedly the lamentable fact, but the candidate said he should not be willing to say that the rejecting was final in

individual case. Prof Day of New Haven wanted to know how the connection is to be made between believing in Christ and the establishment of moral excellence. Answer was made that this is done by the work of God. Dr Hawkes of this city asked if there is a relation between the sin of the first man and that of the race and was told that there is. Mr Clark of Chicopee asked if the spirit of God was in the earth before Christ promised to send him and was answered that there probably was some kind of a dispensation.

The council took but a short time to approve the candidate after going into executive session, and they were then given a supper in the parlors. The church was crowded in the evening, the pulpit and organ fronts being adorned with lilac blossoms. After the reading of the minutes the choir sang the sanctus and benedictus, Mr Van Norden offered the invocation and read the scriptures, Mr Cone prayed, and "Oh, where are kings and empires now?" was sung. Prof Tucker of Andover seminary took his text from this passage in the second chapter of Hebrews: "Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same; that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is the devil; and deliver them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage." We often speak of the gospel as the gift of God, as though it was merely an endowment. But Christianity is not a giving, it is a sharing. Christ came to earth and took part in human life. He was tempted as we are; he tasted death for every man. The sermon concerns the part which Christ took with man, its reality to him and effect on man. Through the ages before Christ came, spirituality had been longing to get into the world just as humanity had longed to penetrate the realms of spirituality. When Christ came the supernatural gained a home on earth. His life gave him a distinct personality, the personality of a man. The speaker illustrated this point by relating how he came to love Washington after visiting his home and becoming familiar with its belongings. Christ did not come in a great age but he identified himself as readily with the men in it as he would had they been men of genius. Love knows the secret of grief without suffering the loss of its best loved object; so it was not necessary for Christ to endure every man's temptation to understand all human temptation. He went down under the experience of men. This religion is one not of pity but of power. He could do nothing for us by remaining in heaven compared with what he could accomplish by coming among us, by setting up his cross here.

How does Christ's action affect us? He came because there is a kinship between us and God. His incoming to our life is the greatest personal incentive to personal righteousness. As we study the mysteries of life, which deepen as we grow older, there comes to us a great, calm patience. The footprints of Christ stretch out before us clear and sharp, and they lead to the light. This incoming of Christ into our life lifts the idea of service up to that of partnership. Christ shall bring you to your eternal place in the kingdom of God. By his coming the gospel was not wrought out above us but in us. If we are to follow Christ's example, we must carry the gospel to others the same way, not giving but sharing. What good can we do the sinner unless we reach down and take him by the hand? We were pushing ahead as a nation when God bade us wait till the weak had taken their place with the strong, and he will bid us wait again if we disregard the cry of the poor. We are not to give the truth to China and the islands of the sea, but share it with them, as well as our life, as Christ shared his with us.

After the sermon, Dr Buckingham offered the installing prayer, tenderly and touchingly, thanking the Lord that laborers are always raised up in his vineyard when those who have seen long service fall out by the way, expressing thankfulness for the many favors which the church has received in the past, breathing

much hope for its future career and commending the new pastor to its great head. Then the choir sang "How lovely are the messengers," and President Porter mounted the pulpit stairs to charge the pastor. He told him that years of experience in the pastoral office would probably suggest to him all that he might say, but he should emphasize the importance of preaching the historical fact of the gospel. We all recognize the power and beauty of the ideal Christ, but there is still need to urge his superior excellence, his transcendental claims. Preach the fact in its historical setting. The attention of the world is being turned more and more to the history of Christianity during the first century. Preach the fact from its theological import. After all the recent critical study of the scripture, resulting in the revised version, new light must be shed on the word, and it must be welcomed. Be a fearless and reverent student of the living word. The speaker said he had been thinking while looking over the audience what a power for good they would be if all were actuated with the same Christian spirit which moved a few of the South church members in its early days. There never has been a time when the work of the ministry has been so desirable. This church, said President Porter, is dear to me. It has been an influence which has been felt in the city outside its borders, in the county, the state and the world. It was begun in feebleness and the efforts of a few men have been greatly blessed.

Rev Michael Burnham in extending to Mr Selden the right hand of fellowship of the church, began by sympathizing with him because of pastoral ties just sundered, and assured him that Christian hearts will beat as warmly toward him in Springfield as they have in Manchester. The mother church welcomes you, he said. And now that the wooing is over and you are taking her daughter in marriage, I will tell you, if you won't speak it aloud, that she welcomes you as one of her biggest boys. You are not crowding out the senior pastor but are to stand by his side. The speaker spoke of the pleasure with which he had listened to the examination and seen the new pastor refuse to put himself in any theological position other than that warranted by God's words. When he finished, the choir sang "I will magnify." Dr Eustis, in giving the charge to the people, spoke in high praise of the work which Dr Buckingham has done in Springfield during all these years, but said he doubted if even the South church fully appreciates the close and tender relations existing between a pastor and his people. How barren is a church without a pastor, a column without its capital, almost a shrine without its fire. The speaker alluded to the career of a senior pastor in a neighboring city, recently dead, who gave up active responsibility years ago, but whose kindly presence and wise counsel was long a blessing to his people, the men associated with him in the pastoral office and the city. And, in closing, Dr Eustis mentioned the three treasures which the great good men of earth can count on, "himself, his maker and the angel death." The congregation then sang Montgomery's hymn, beginning:—

We bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted head,

and Mr Selden pronounced the benediction.

The Republican.

JONATHAN EDWARDS

As Reviewed by the Congregational Club at Northampton Yesterday.

The June festival of the Connecticut Valley Congregational club was well attended at Northampton yesterday afternoon and evening, the members from this city being a good deal disgusted because the depot ticket-agent of the River road would not sell them the excursion tickets promised by the management and provided at other stations. There was a meeting for the reading of papers at the First church at 4 o'clock, and a gathering at the Edwards church two hours later for a supper, sociability and short addresses. A considerable number of new members were admitted and proposed. It was voted to amend the by-laws so as to have an autumnal festival, to be held in one of the up-the-river towns, at which women guests will be welcomed.

The paper which Rev Dr Increase N. Tarbox read at the First church was on "Jonathan Edwards and the ministry of the last century." He began by speaking of Edwards's eminent genius and the very high estimation in which he was held as a prince of thinkers among old-world philosophers. He spoke of his ancestry, his graduation at Yale and how he preached in a New York Presbyterian pulpit soon after. While at the metropolis he was called by the people of Bolton, Ct., being then 20 years old, and would have settled there had he not been at the same time urged to accept a tutorship at Yale as one of the means of saving that institution from going over to Episcopacy, where its head was bound to take it. Had he gone to Bolton the settlement would probably have been for life, so that he would never have ministered to the Northampton church. The essayist reviewed the circumstances attending the call of Rev Solomon Stoddard, grandfather and immediate predecessor of Mr Edwards to the Northampton church and his long ministry there. He married the widow of his predecessor, Mrs Mather, who, after he had been a pastor some years, told him that she and other women who met to pray for his conversion, feared he had no experimental acquaintance with the gospel. He was deeply affected by this admonition, and some little time after, while administering the sacrament, he was blessed with a delightful spiritual experience which seems to have influenced his whole after life. He was thus led to feel that the communion was a converting ordinance. He died in 1729, Mr Edwards having begun his ministry as a colleague two years before. He was the pastor 23 years and when he died in 1758, because of his fatal experiment of inoculation for small-pox, he was cut off in his prime. He came of a long-lived race, and it is impossible to say to what heights his mind might have attained or what he would have achieved in the world of letters had he been spared a few years more.

The companion essay to Dr Tarbox's paper was by Rev Dr George L. Walker of Hartford, Ct., concerning Edwards's relation to the half-way covenant system, and it threw considerable light on a theme which is now quite dark to the average lay mind. The causes which led to his dismission in June, 1750, grew out of the antagonism between him and the church because he withstood some of the young people whom he charged with circulating licentious books and wished to limit the sacramental privileges much more than custom demanded. The fathers of Congregationalism held that regeneration in Christ was necessary for church membership and they also clung to the doctrine of the Abrahamic covenant, maintaining that all baptized persons were also church members. These two doctrines made a conflicting system after

New England became full of parents who, although they had made no profession of faith, were church members through baptism and wished to have their children baptized. So a compromise was found in the half-way covenant by which baptized persons whose lives were not scandalous could unite with the church, but must not come to the communion or vote. This was considered being brought into a "state of education." But Mr Stoddard, becoming convinced that the communion was in itself a converting ordinance, favored inviting to the table all adults who were willing solemnly to commend themselves to God, so that his church numbered between 700 and 800 people. For long years Mr Edwards followed in his footsteps, but near the end of his ministry he became a dissenter both from the half-way covenant itself and his grandfather's construction of it. And his opposition to the long-established custom of the church ended in his dismission, the council reprimanding him severely for so conducting himself as to make such a step necessary. The stand which he took resulted in the abolition of the half-way covenant, although traces of it are discoverable well along in the present century, one or two persons being still alive who were parties to it. After supper last evening the club was addressed by Dr Samuel Wolcott of Longmeadow, Prof Tyler and Rev Isaac Clark of Northampton, Rev W. S. Hawkes of South Hadley Falls and Rev P. W. Lyman of Becher-town.

THE CONSECRATION OF REV DR HENRY C. POTTER to be assistant bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York occurred at Grace church, in whose pastorate he has gained so considerable a fame for Christian work, yesterday morning. It is regarded by churchmen as quite the most imposing ceremonial that has been known in the American church; there were 46 bishops and nearly 500 clergy present and participating in it; and though the occasion lacked the pomp and color of the ceremonies lately taking place in the Roman Catholic cathedral, it equaled any for dignity, and surpassed by a certain severe simplicity that was impressive in the comparison. The sermon was preached by Bishop Williams of Connecticut, who enlarged upon the office of the bishop in these days as a beacon-light of belief, a defender of the faith. The act of consecration was performed by the venerable and infirm senior bishop, Benjamin Bosworth Smith of Kentucky, now nearly 90 years old, who came into the church supported by Rev Arthur Brooks (brother of the rector of Christ church in this city) and by Rev Charles T. Olmsted. The new bishop was presented by his brother, Rev Dr E. N. Potter of Union college, and Rev Dr Morgan Dix of Trinity church. The aged Bishop Smith pronounced the address, "Receive thou the Holy Ghost for the office and work of a bishop in the church of God, now committed to thee by the imposition of our hands," etc., with a tremulous voice, which nevertheless could be heard distinctly all over the church. Bishops Stevens of Pennsylvania, Lay of Easton, Whipple of Minnesota, Neely of Maine, Howe of Central Pennsylvania, Clark of Rhode Island, Seymour of Springfield, Ill., Littlejohn of Long Island, Doane of Albany and Huntington of Central New York were the other bishops who took part in the ceremony; and among the bishops present besides were Paddock of Massachusetts, Burgess of Quincy, Ill., Niles of New Hampshire, McLaren of Illinois and John H. Hobart Brown of Fond du Lac.

At the communion service yesterday afternoon twelve young people were given the hand of fellowship by Rev. Dr. Sage, having lately been received into the church by baptism. Others were also received by letter from other churches.

After the celebration of the Lord's Supper Rev. Dr. Sage, the pastor, announced to the church his intention of accepting a call to a professorship in the Morgan Park theological seminary near Chicago. He said he had not yet answered the offer, but intended to in a few days, and would tender his resignation to the church committee at a future time. Dr. Sage said there were various reasons why it was desirable for him to make a change, but the deciding vote had been given by the state of his health, which was poor, and it seemed necessary for his own health and the health of his family that he should remove from the city. He said he had come to the First Baptist church from the professor's chair, with the realizing sense that it was his duty, and although it pained him to leave the church he believed his work was finished here. Dr. Sage has been pastor of the First Baptist church nearly twelve years, and while his people will lose a beloved pastor, they will console themselves with the fact that he goes to a position where he teaches, not only a few hundred, but thousands, his work being to instruct young men in the ministry under the auspices of the Baptist Home Missionary society. Mrs. Sage will also be greatly missed by all, as she has been actively associated with the young people's association, and all interests connected with the church, while her work for the various Baptist missions has been incessant and conscientious.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Formal Resignation of the Pastor—The Expression of Regrets.

After the communion service yesterday afternoon at the First Baptist church a meeting of the church was held, and the following communication was read by the church clerk, Mr. C. G. Munyan, from the pastor, Rev. Dr. Sage, formally presenting his resignation, which was accepted:

HARTFORD, April 28, 1884.

To the First Baptist church:

Dear Brethren—For reasons which I have already stated to you it becomes necessary for me to offer to you the resignation of my office as your pastor. The reasons given by me were, as you will remember, the state of my health, which seems to require a change of climate, and the prospect of a wider and more permanent usefulness in the service to which I have been called—that of a professor in the Union theological seminary at Morgan Park, Ill. It remains only for me to make the formal proffer of my resignation, as I hereby do, desiring that it may take effect on July 1.

It would be impossible for me to express my deep sense of the kindness, affection and unvarying courtesy which you have manifested toward me and my family during the thirteen years which have elapsed since I received your call; nor would it be any easier to tell you what place you have and always will have in our hearts. Nor do I dare to begin an expression of the feelings which come upon me as a flood in the thought of separating from you. I can only utter my hope and confidence that the blessing of our Lord, which has so abundantly rested on you in all your history, will abide with you evermore.

In the love and fellowship of Christ, our blessed Lord, I remain.

Sincerely yours,

A. J. SAGE.

The following was offered by Mr. C. E. Willard, as expressing the sentiments of the church, which was unanimously adopted and the clerk instructed to present a copy to Dr. Sage and enter the same on the church records:

The church accepts, with great regret, the resignation of its pastor, Rev. A. J. Sage, D. D. For thirteen years, pastor and people have lived and worked harmoniously together, the whole period having been marked by the entire absence of schisms and dissensions. We have found in Dr. Sage a preacher of exceptional ability and excellence, a teacher of sound doctrine.

Rev Lester L. Potter read a letter of resignation to the First Baptist church after the communion service yesterday, and gave notice of a special church meeting Thursday night to act on the resignation and elect a deacon. As the standing committee had not yet accepted his verbal resignation, Mr Potter seems to have chosen to give the case to the church directly. Members of the committee have, however, given him personal assurance of good-will in case of his departure. The announcement yesterday seemed to strike a very few of the church members with surprise. The fact that no specific reasons were given in the letter was commented on by some unfavorably, but the majority yielded to the situation with more grace. Mr Potter expresses some intention to take the congregation more entirely into his confidence in his farewell sermon. The letter follows:—

To the First Baptist Church of Springfield: Dear Brethren—In pursuance of a line of action which seems to me to be dictated by wisdom and duty, I tender you my letter of resignation to take effect at such a time as may hereafter be determined upon by myself, with the consent and under the advice of the standing committee. When less than three years ago I turned away from a church upon which God had graciously smiled, and from a people of whose love and kindness I will ever speak, there were many who said: "Our pastor has mistaken the call of a pastorless church for the voice of God and ought not to go." You and I, my people, looking back over three years of joy and blessing, are sure that the voice of this church was, in that instance, the call of duty. Although the reasons which have led to the writing of this letter of resignation are not the same as those which in the city of Newton caused me for the same purpose to take my pen, I am convinced now as then that the finger of providence points toward another field of labor. Many of you have been saying of late both in this place and through the public press: "It ought not to be. The work is not accomplished here. Duty demands that he remain among those who have given to him a wealth of love such as is seldom bestowed." In the near future in the clearer light. But for the present will you not admit that if I should allow you, or any one of these who have spoken through the papers, to decide for me a question of such important duty, I would show myself to be unworthy not only of a place in the ministry but also of any station of responsibility in a world where we are ever confronted with that mighty truth expressed by Paul in his letter to Rome: "Each one of us shall give account of himself to God. Let us not therefore judge one another any more, but judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block in his brother's way or an occasion of falling." At some time in the future I desire to speak publicly of your kindness and loyalty. Upon that theme there is much to be said. Yours in a common work, under a common leader, whose watch-care is over every branch of his earthly kingdom.

LESTER L. POTTER.

Springfield, February 28, 1885.

REV MR POTTER'S RESIGNATION ACCEPTED.

The First Baptist church last night accepted the resignation of their pastor, Rev Lester L. Potter. In the prayer-meeting preceding the church meeting, the prayers of the brethren bore distinct reference to the parting so unwelcome and undesired. Mr Potter at the close of the meeting said that he had been intimately associated with his parishioners; that as he knew them so they must know him, as a man that will do God's bidding. He spoke feelingly of the tender relations that had existed between pastor and people and of the many visits and entreaties which he has had since receiving his call. In great kindness and tenderness he would say that nothing they could either do or say would change him one whit in purpose, and he asked them to accept his resignation at once. He expressed himself as entirely indifferent to public opinion and talk, yet keenly alive to that of his church and people. His desire and plan to withdraw during the consideration of the matter was forestalled by Dea J. E. Taylor, who, after a few preliminary words, read a set of resolutions accepting the resignation, and moved their adoption. Several members spoke in regard to them, one saying that, as he considered the pastor in his act followed what he believed to be his duty, the church should acquiesce and ask and pray that he stay as long as possible with them. That opinion seemed to prevail, although, as Superintendent Stone expressed it, "We would have said more, if we thought that anything could be said to change the pastor's purpose." These resolutions were accepted by a large and nearly unanimous vote:—

A New Baptist Church.

A new Baptist church was organized last Friday evening at what is known as Morgan chapel in Washington street. It is to be "known as the Memorial Baptist church." A council of recognition is called to meet at that place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The public service is to take place in the evening with addresses by the Rev. P. A. Nordell of New London, the Rev. J. R. Stubbett of Putnam, the Rev. George M. Stone, D.D., of this city, and the Rev. T. A. T. Hanna of Plattsville. The present pastor who has effected the organization and who is expected to carry forward the work is the Rev. H. P. Smith formerly of Wallingford.

The Hartford Courant.

Monday Morning, July 14, 1884.

THE NEW BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Memorial Church on Washington Avenue—Its Admittance into Baptist Fellowship.

At the call of the Memorial Baptist church of Washington avenue a large number of delegates from Baptist churches of the state met as a council last evening to recognize it as a regularly constituted church of that denomination. The Rev. J. D. Herr, D. D., of Norwich was called to the chair, and the exercises were begun with prayer by the Rev. A. E. Dennison, followed by Scripture reading and a hymn. The Rev. Mr. De Wolf of Bristol was elected secretary, and the pastor of the new church, the Rev. H. P. Smith, made a statement of the formation of the new society, its growth and prospects. The Sunday school contains nearly 200 members, the church has adopted the Baptist confession of faith, the expenses for a year are assured and Captain Morgan assures the possession of the building for a term of years.

A motion was made by the Rev. C. A. Piddock of Middletown for the recognition of the new church, which, after favorable remarks, was unanimously adopted. The recognition services followed, consisting of prayer by the Rev. Mr. Buttrick of New Haven, scripture reading by the Rev. A. E. Reynolds of Wallingford, and addresses by the Rev. P. A. Nordell of New London, whose subject was: "The Foundation," an address by the Rev. J. R. Stubbett of Putnam on "The Work of Building," an address by the Rev. Dr. Stone of Hartford on "The Builders," and an address by the Rev. T. A. T. Hanna of Plattsville on "The Consummation."

The addresses were interspersed with singing by the choir. The church was profusely adorned with flowers, and visitors were entertained with a bountiful collation.

At the close of the exercises a collection was taken up, and a hymn composed by the pastor for the occasion was sung, after which the pastor pronounced the benediction. The new church starts under the most favorable auspices.

"Bishop Williams of Connecticut."

Bishop Williams is by all odds the most imposing figure in the house of bishops. He is very tall, with a fine head and face and noble presence, and is a rare example of superior physique allied to rare intellectual endowments and graceful accomplishments in the episcopal office. He is the author of numerous works, being only excelled in the extent of his literary achievements by Philadelphia's own prelate, the genial Bishop Stevens, who has published more than any other one bishop of the church in this country.—*Philadelphia Times*.

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, MONDAY, JULY 7, 1884.

THE fire at the South church this morning bade fair to be quite a spectacle as the flames and smoke encircled the spire, but hard work by the firemen and plenty of water preserved the building apparently intact, as seen from the outside. But the church is so thoroughly burned out inside so that little but the walls will be of use and rebuilding must take place. The origin of the fire is, as we write, a mystery, but spontaneous combustion or incendiarism, one or the other, must be responsible. The sympathy of Hartford's citizens will be freely tendered to the people of the South parish. It is not the value of the property, pecuniarily, that will be severely felt, but the destroying of old associations that will touch the hearts of those specially interested.

SOUTH CHURCH ON FIRE.

DESTRUCTIVE WORK OF FLAMES.

An Alarm Which Caused a Large Throng of Spectators to Gather—Considerable Damage Done to the Edifice.

At 7:20 o'clock this morning an alarm was sounded from box 43. Immense columns of smoke wreathed and circled about the steeple of the South Congregational church on the corner of Main and Buckingham streets, and soon the engines were clattering through the streets. The great column of smoke which rose high in the air could be seen all over the city and soon the avenues leading to the church were filled with a hurrying throng of people. Engine 1 was the first to reach the spot and in a few moments had a stream within the building. Nowhere could any fire be seen, but the smoke was blinding in its denseness. Inside of the church it hung like a pall over the nave, kept close to the ceiling by the immovable air beneath. From the southeast corner of the edifice, or just back of the organ loft, there came

A SUBDUED ROAR.

It was a tell tale, and quickly the firemen turned to that locality. A door barred the way, but in a twinkling it came down and with it came an immense cloud of smoke, blinding the firemen. When it had rolled away a glance within what now appeared to be a closet revealed heavy masses of flames.

The word was passed along the line and a moment later the water was on and doing very good work in the loft above. By this time the other companies had arrived, but as no one knew of any place where the fire was burning, aside from the locality mentioned, all the efforts for the time were turned in that direction. The smoke became more and more dense, rendering the work of the firemen quite laborious. Below, in the church, several policemen and a number of citizens and boys began the work of removing the pulpit and all the other furniture to a place of safety.

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water began to pour into the nave the carpets had been pulled up and removed, together with the cushions, prayer books and hymnals. But still

THE FIRE CONTINUED TO SPREAD

despite the heroic exertions of the firemen, and fifteen minutes after the alarm had been given the flames appeared on the north-west side of the steeple and in the cornice over the main entrance. At this moment immense clouds of smoke were observed coming from a half opened window at the rear of the church, close under the roof, and believing that the flames would shortly make their appearance from this point a stream was directed to be played through the aperture. It was so high up, however, that the force of the stream was lost before entering the window and of course only a small advantage was thus gained. At 7:45 o'clock a second alarm was sounded, and soon the reserve force was on the ground and added their strength to that already at work. The combined forces labored hard, but the edifice had to be thoroughly flooded before the fire was extinguished. The recall was sounded at 9:20 o'clock, or two hours after the alarm was sent in.

THE CHURCH

was the third in the history of the South Congregational Society, and was built in 1826 by Colonel Woodhouse and General Hayden. In 1848 a chapel was built in the rear, and in 1852 it was carried up another story when the church was renovated. In 1873 the church was refitted at a cost of \$8,000. As one of the members said this morning: "We are not idolaters, but we more than dearly loved our church." The edifice is practically ruined, only the walls being in safe condition. The garret is entirely gutted and the steeple will have to be immediately removed. When the church was built in 1827 there was placed in position a valuable mahogany pulpit. A few years ago this was removed to the chapel and this morning it was among the first of the movable objects to be carried out. There was also a large number of old bibles, some dating back to 1821. They were all saved.

The last service held in the church was that of yesterday morning, conducted by Rev. Dr. Harris of New Haven, the pastor, Rev. Dr. Parker, having sailed for Europe last Wednesday. On this occasion holy communion was administered and in the afternoon the communion service, which is said to be the handsomest in the state, was removed to the vault of the First National bank, where it is usually kept.

THE ORGAN

is an entire loss, caused principally by the water, which of course loosened the joints and ruined the instrument. It was built nearly thirty-five years ago by W. A. Johnson of Westfield, Mass., and was the first three manual organ ever constructed. Ten years ago it was rebuilt, but this year the society decided to purchase a new instrument, and to this end the organ was sold to the original builder, delivery being at the risk of the church. The new organ will be ready about November 1. Mr. Gallup, the organist, arrived on the scene about 8:30 o'clock and after considerable labor removed all the music, the collection of a number of years, and valued at nearly \$1,000, to a place of safety. Some of the books are only slightly damaged and can be easily repaired.

THE LOSS.

At present it is impossible to compute the loss but it is believed that the insurance covers it. The latter amounts to \$35,000, \$30,000 of which is on the church, \$3,000 on the organ and \$2,000 on the boilers. The policies on the church are equally divided between the following companies: Liverpool, London and Globe, Springfield, Home, Guardian of England, Aetna of Hartford and Firemen's of Newark, N. J. The policy on the boilers is in the Hartford Steam Boiler and Inspection company. An investigation of the edifice after the flames were extinguished revealed the fact that the steeple was entirely gutted, and likewise the immense space between the roof and the ceiling. The latter came down in large pieces at intervals during the morning.

HOW DID THE FIRE ORIGINATE?

This is a question which no one seems inclined to answer for the reason that the origin seems to be entirely surrounded by mystery. The sexton of the church, Mr. Joseph Horey, was seen by a Post reporter while the fire was at its height. In response to a question he said, "I was coming up from the Charter Oak street school at 7 o'clock and had nearly reached Main street when I saw smoke pouring out from beneath the cornice over the south entrance. I ran across the street, opened the door and went inside. There was considerable smoke, but I could find no fire though I searched everywhere. By this time others had seen the smoke, and the alarm was sounded."

"When were you in the church previously, Mr. Horey?"

"Last night between 6 and 7 o'clock. We don't have Sunday evening service during the summer, and I came in to shut the windows previous to going home. I used no light, as none was necessary. To the best of my knowledge there was no one in the church at that time, and if there was any smoke I think it more than probable that I would have smelled it."

THEORIES.

As is usual in fires of this kind where the circumstances are surrounded by mystery, everyone has a theory to advance. The one which has been most largely dwelt upon is that some one carelessly discharged a rocket in the vicinity of the church last Friday evening and that the burning stick went into the garret where it

about the half consumed contents. No one seemed to know of its presence in the left, and naturally the fact that it was there is suspicious.

ACCIDENTS.

Just as the fire became controlled an immense section of the ceiling of the organ loft fell down covering three of the firemen. F. A. Merriman, foreman of Engine 1, had one of his legs badly scraped, Gordon D. Hale of the same company was struck in the head and stunned, and Dennis Cooney and Thomas Hayes of No. 6 received flesh wounds. Hale and Cooney were carried out but revived shortly after. Acting Foreman McLean of No. 6 was also injured, receiving a severe cut in the palm of the right hand. The wound was very painful and was dressed by Dr. Ingalls.

NOTES.

The department was stationed as follows:

No. 1—On Buckingham street, corner of Main street.

No. 2—On Whitman court, corner of Capitol avenue.

No. 4—On John street, corner of Buckingham street.

No. 6—On Charter Oak avenue, corner of South Prospect street.

No. 7—On Main street, opposite Capitol avenue.

No. 2 Hook and Ladder—On Main, near Buckingham street.

The clock on the church tower stopped at 7:10. The alarm was turned in at 7:18.

The stream which played high up on the steeple was forced through a "siamese" by No. 7 and No. 2. It was a good one, pouring on an immense volume of water on the fire and doing valuable service in extinguishing the flames in the organ loft, where the fire evidently had its origin.

A gentleman who was in the vicinity of the fire at the time of the alarm said the flames burst out at the west end of the church in the eil part. It is more than probable that the fire spread rapidly from the front to the rear.

There was a meeting this afternoon at 4 o'clock of the society's committee, at which the situation was discussed. It is probable that a meeting of the society will be held next Sunday afternoon, at which some action will be taken.

All the fire commissioners were present and commended the efforts of the firemen.

The societies of the South Baptist and Presbyterian churches have tendered the South church society their edifices for divine worship.

Some person with a large heart passed hot coffee to the firemen.

Engine 1 and 7 were detailed to wet down the ruins.

The church was visited by large crowds during the day.

smoldered until this morning. Many scout the idea and state that the smoke would have been noticed yesterday morning, but when it is known that the ceiling is practically air tight and that the doors leading to the belfry were closed tight during Sunday the suggestion becomes stronger. Another person argues spontaneous combustion, and still

A MYSTERIOUS FIRE.

THE SOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH IN FLAMES.

The Roof Badly Damaged, but the Body of the Church Not Burned—Fine Work by the Fire Department—Loss About \$10,000—Ample Insurance.

A church fire in Hartford is a rare event. Not since the burning of St. Patrick's church, January 24, 1875, has such an instance occurred here. This morning, however, a repetition was rarely averted, this time the scene being the Second Church of Christ (South Congregational), at the corner of Main and Buckingham streets. This church has a frontage on Main street of 63 feet and extends 96 feet to the west, on Buckingham street, where it joins a chapel, which is 30 feet by 80 feet in size. On the front of the church is a portico 42 feet by 12 feet, which is supported by four pillars. Above this is a spire 180 feet in height. The body of the church is of brick, as is also the base of the spire, all above, commencing at the belfry, being wood. The church porch occupies a space of 60 feet by 16 feet, leaving the audience room 60 feet by 77 feet, with galleries on the front and north and south sides. There were 138 pews below, and 48 above, the church having a seating capacity for 1,100 and the chapel 350.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE FIRE.

The discovery of the fire is claimed by several parties. The sexton of the church, Joseph Horey, says he was coming up Charter Oak street and saw the smoke issuing from the cornice of the portico. Mr. George Marchant saw smoke coming from the same place and from the belfry, but the fire, he says, was at the south end of the portico. Word was immediately sent to Engine 1's house and an alarm was sent out from box 43. When the department arrived, the entire roof and the belfry were surrounded by smoke, and fire was issuing from the port-holes at the front of the church, above the porch, and at the north and south ends. Engine company 1 entered the church to fight the fire in the steeple, and succeeded in getting pretty close to it by taking this course, although the smoke was packed pretty thick. The alarm brought, in addition to Engine company 1, Engines 4, 6 and 7, Hose 1 and the truck. The appearance of the fire warranted the use of additional force, and a second alarm was sent out, bringing Engine company 2 to the scene.

FIGHTING THE FLAMES.

The fire spread with surprising activity, and scarcely had the numerous lines been brought to their several points of attack, when the west side of the belfry was burning fiercely. There was difficulty in reaching that height with the streams that were being used, and Engines 1 and 7 were stalemated and the desired effect was obtained. From that time the fire was under control. The rear of the church was taken care of by No. 2, and the joint use of streams from the front, sides and rear put a stop to what appeared, even to the fire department, a fire that would lay the old church in ashes. The ability with which the fire was handled, the fidelity with which the laborious and dangerous work was performed, counted well in favor of the fire department and entitles its officers and members to public praise.

THE EXTENT OF THE DAMAGES.

The money value of the property destroyed and injured by this fire is difficult, at this time, to estimate. The porch is well burned inside, the woodwork of the brick base of the spire is

ster who lives in the Buckingham block, at 10:30 this morning and detected the odor of something burning, but did not investigate. How this hay and other material which came from a cushion could be fired remains as much of a question as other theories.

WHAT THE JANITOR SAYS.

The janitor has been employed at the church only since the first of July. Yesterday was his first Sunday there. He says he was at the church at 4 o'clock this morning, to get ready to put in the season's coal. He thought he smelled gas, and looked about to find a leak. He went into the organ space, but couldn't find anything, and gave up the search. He says he did not go into the attic, and did not know the way to the dome where the cushion stuffing was found. He cannot account for the fire.

SHORT NOTES.

The Rev. Dr. Parker sailed last Wednesday for Europe, and, upon his arrival on foreign shores, will receive the unwelcome intelligence of the burning of his church.

While the firemen were at work the people in the vicinity of the church sent them coffee and refreshments, which were much appreciated.

Several of the fire commissioners were on the ground and closely observed the operations of the department.

The cushions and other small articles in the church were removed to Buckingham Park, where they were out of danger.

The police did good service in keeping the immediate vicinity of the church free from obstructions, enabling the firemen to work unimpeded.

Acting-Foreman McLean, of No. 6, had his right hand injured during the fire.

Said Assistant Engineer Krug to a TIMES reporter: "The department has done a mighty fine job in stopping the fire the way they have. It looked as if the whole church would be destroyed, and I was one who thought it would go."

The firemen went home after two hours of very wet work. No. 1 was kept on duty somewhat later with a watch line.

42 ASYLUM STREET

LESTER & CO.

—AT—

The Floors and Parquet

Church Cushions, &c.

Stained Glass,

Poles and Fixtures,

Draperies and Curtains,

Lace Curtains,

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Miscellaneous.

84
Clermont, Columbia County, New York.
Mrs. E. H. LIVINGSTONE.

and Connecticut Western railroad to Ellerslie.
milk, fruit and vegetables; reached by Hartford
In a healthy locality in sight of the Catskills;
fine house, large and shady grounds, best of

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE NATIONAL FIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

STATEMENT, January 1, 1894.

Capital Stock, all cash.....	\$1,000,000 00
Funds reserved to meet all liabilities:	
Unpaid fire losses.....	\$52,528 50
Re-insurance Funds, legal stand-	
dard.....	320,419 08
Net Surplus over Capital and all Li-	
abilities.....	454,085 57

Total Assets of the Company.....\$1,774,504 65

Office 18 Asylum Street.

DIRECTORS.

Mark Howard,	Homer Blanchard,
E. N. Welch,	James Bolter,
Ebenezer Roberts,	Wm. B. Franklin,
Wm. H. Lee,	Frank W. Cheney,
James Nichols,	Benjamin Bliss,
H. A. Whitman,	John C. Day,
John R. Buck,	John F. Morris,
John L. Houston,	Henry C. Judd,
MARK HOWARD, President.	
JAMES NICHOLS, Secretary.	

CONNECTICUT

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF HARTFORD.

OFFICE—Hartford Fire Insurance Building, corner Pearl and Trumbull streets.

Cash Capital.....	\$1,000,000 00
Total Liabilities, including Re-insur-	
ance reserve and outstanding losses..	555,311 32
Net Surplus.....	282,417 83
Total Assets, January 1, 1894.....	\$1,837,729 20

DIRECTORS.

Julius Catlin,	Julius Catlin, Jr.,
Henry T. Sperry,	William J. Wood,
Henry C. Robinson,	Franklin G. Whitmore,
Alfred E. Burr,	Thomas W. Russell,
John R. Redfield,	John D. Browne,
Rodney Dennis,	Daniel R. Howe,
Robert Alyn.	
J. D. BROWNE, President,	
CHARLES R. BURT, Secretary.	

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The Hartford Courant.

Tuesday Morning, July 8, 1894.

A CHURCH FIRE.

DAMAGE TO THE SOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Probably an Injury of \$10,000 to \$15,000—Fully Covered by Insurance.

Soon after 7 o'clock yesterday morning fire was discovered in the base of the spire of the South Congregational church, and at the same time smoke issued from under the rear upper cornice of the building, soon followed by a bursting flame. The discovery was made by a person in Main street, and at about the same time by a man coming down Buckingham street. It was a question at first whether the fire originated near the spire or at the rear, but a subsequent examination showed that it probably started in a stairway leading to the spire from the choir-loft, and that the smoke and flames rushed through to the rear in the open space between the ceiling and the roof. The cause of the fire is not known, though it is attributed to spontaneous combustion with no whys or wherefores, because there can be no explanation. The church was not occupied Sunday night and no lights were about. It was reported that a man went by the premises about 4 o'clock yesterday morning and was attracted by a strong smell of gas, and applied a match to the burner under the hall to see if there was a leakage. In the neighborhood several persons say they smell smoke Sunday evening. At Mr. David Clark's this was so noticeable that Mr. Lester Clark went to the barn and made an examination to satisfy himself that everything was right there.

The fire department, with its customary alacrity, responded to the alarm and a second call brought out the reserves and good work was done, though with some embarrassments at first. The spire was burning furiously; flames poured out on the northwest side and a thick volume of smoke enveloped the whole frame-work. The fire was so high up that the single hose streams fell short of the critical point. Up in front, over the porch, the first pipe played and kept the tower wood-work wet until the extension ladders were raised on the Buckingham street side. A stream of water from one steamer rose slowly to the place of the outbursting flames and sent heavy sprays into the fire, but it was not quite enough; then the twin coupling—into two steamers playing through a single nozzle—was applied, and the water went up like a spout to the very top almost of the spire, and the spectators were greatly elated. This was the beginning of the end.

Meanwhile, as the department was doing its best, a crowd of volunteers rushed into the audience-room, through the chapel in the rear, and carried out for safety cushions, books and other portable articles, and plied the effects in Buckingham street. In two hours the firemen were able to leave, and then persons who cared to take the chances of a rain-drip inside and were able to secure the credentials of the police patrol, made a survey of the premises. The spire showed altogether the worst effects of the fire; it is much burned and scarred inside, but the heavy timbers are probably secure enough to hold it in substantial shape. Under the roof the track of the fire is conspicuous, but the rafters are probably not seriously damaged. The ceiling, over the audience room, is, however, completely ruined by water and a good part of the side wall plastering is destroyed. In the choir loft the damage is considerable, and the organ is little better than a total loss. Many of the stained glass windows are broken. The total damage will not fall much short of \$15,000; the underwriters say at a rough estimate the repairs will cost from \$10,000 to \$15,000. The insurance placed by William E. Baker is ample, aggregating on the building \$30,000, and on the organ and furniture \$3,000, there being six policies for \$5,500 each (\$5,000 each on building and \$500 on organ and furniture) in the following named companies: Liverpool, London and Globe; Springfield; Home, New York; Guardian, England; Aetna, Hartford; Firemen's, Newark. There is also an insurance on the boiler for \$2,000 in the Hartford Inspection and Steam Boiler company. It will take all the insurance to make the repairs. Dr. Parker, the pastor, sailed for Europe last week to be absent for about two months.

The church building has been built fifty-seven years. Its corner stone was laid May 25th 1825.

and it was dedicated April 11th, 1827. It is the third edifice the church society have erected; the two previous ones were built of wood and were occupied respectively about 80 and 75 years. In February, 1870, the church celebrated the two hundredth anniversary of its organization. The present building is 80 feet long and 63 feet wide, with a portico in front, 40 by 12 feet. The audience room is 62 by 60 feet, and will seat above 1,000 persons, besides the gallery accommodations. The building was erected under the superintendence of Colonel William Hayden, with the direction of a committee composed of Chauncey Barrard, Charles Butler and Henry Kibbourn. In the dedication sermon, preached in 1827 by the Rev. Dr. Lindsley, mention was made of the success of the building enterprise, which had but one unfortunate incident connected with it, and that was a fatal injury to George Williams, son of Lewis Williams of Glastonbury, who fell from the upper part of the building while work was in progress. At various times repairs have been made, and some years ago the interior was very much improved. Fire has been discovered in the building two or three times, but with no serious results. On one occasion, at an evening service, one of the pillars in the audience room caught fire from a gas leakage.

The officers of the South Baptist church, Presbyterian church, and the Church of the Redeemer very kindly and promptly tendered to the South church people the use of their several church edifices during the time in which the South church is to be reconstructed.

Theories as to the cause of the fire multiplied as speculation increased during the day. One suggestion was that a sparrow had carried into the spire a slight remnant of a Fourth of July explosive, picked up in the street, which started a slow fire. Another theory was based on the alleged fact that boys have been in the habit of going into the spire and burning sulphur for the purpose of bringing down pigeons, whose roosts have been in the structure, and that possibly these boys were on hand sometime during Sunday and were at their old tricks. No suspicion of incendiarism has existed in any quarter.

THANKS OF THE SOCIETY COMMITTEE.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to each and every member of our admirable fire department for their determined efforts to save our house of worship, which is invested with much historic interest to all of our citizens, and is a home of very many sacred associations to a very large congregation of worshippers.

And our thanks are due to the many kind hands which lent assistance in removing the furniture of the church, and to the officers of the Center, South Baptist, and Presbyterian churches, and of the Church of the Redeemer, for the generous offers of their several church edifices, and their kind words of sympathy, we desire to express our sincere gratitude.

Second Ecclesiastical society, by

W. F. BAKER,

HENRY C. ROBINSON,

GEORGE F. HILLS,

} Committee,

THE SOUTH CHURCH FIRE.

Generally Accepted Theory of the Cause
—Extent of the Damage.

It goes without saying that in the report of the South church fire the line in THE COURANT yesterday reading "it will take all the insurance to make the repairs," when the damage was placed at \$10,000 to \$15,000 and the insurance at over \$30,000, was a typographical error. "All summer" was written, but the compositor did not, like General Grant, fight it out on that line. The estimated loss is within the figures given, but it will be several days before the underwriters reach an adjustment. As soon as the insurance claim is settled the building will be repaired. The spire timbers are all right, so that the structure will only need a general overhauling to be as good as new; but the roof will need a good deal of attention and also the interior of the building. It is proposed to get the chapel in shape first, so as to have it ready for use when Dr. Parker returns.

The various theories as to the cause of the fire settled down to one which the society committee think is plausible. Sparrows have had their lodging places in the porch, into which they have obtained access at the head of the pillars. They have accumulated there a lot of combustible material which has lain in the box-roof leading to the interior of the steeple. At the point where the birds congregated the fire evidently was started. By what means is only a guess. In overhauling similar nests at the South school building and other places, matches have been found, showing that the birds are not select in their choice of risks. So long as there was an accumulation of dry fuel, a single bird with a match or a piece of punk might do as much mischief without malice as a Fourth of July boy in his careless throwing of a firecracker or other explosive. The suggestion that boys got into the spire and used sulphur to bring down pigeons is considered far-fetched without an accompanying explanation showing how the boys could get into the building without disturbing doors, windows, or locks. It is generally agreed that the fire was smouldering for some time. The man referred to as smelling what he supposed was gas and making an examination of the lantern in front of the church early in the morning, was the sexton who was about the premises making ready to get in the winter supply of coal. The fire commissioners and insurance experts who examined the church yesterday expressed surprise that the fire was kept within reasonable control after it got so well under way, and the work of the fire department was spoken of in the highest terms of praise.

An examination of the South church yesterday with reference to a settlement of the insurance showed that the damage in the roof was greater than was at first supposed. Many of the rafters were badly burned into instead of being simply charred and some think that it will be necessary to replace the roof. The bell was found to be cracked and ruined. The clock had stopped at 7:10 while the first alarm was given at 7:18, and it was found to have stopped on account of the burning through of the ropes which carried the weights. The fire must have been more active inside the building previous to the alarm than has been supposed.

Mr. John C. Mead and the Hon. John R. Hills have been appointed to appraise the damage done to the South church building by the recent fire. All other damage, including that to the organ, the bell, the furniture, etc., will be appraised by Messrs. William B. Clark and E. W. Parsons.

THE OLD SOUTH.

AUSPICIOUS CHURCH REOPENING.

A Description of the Remodeled Building—The New Organ—Dr. Parker's Historical Sermon—The Old Meeting Houses.

The new organ at the South Congregational

The Hartford Courant.

THE "SOUTH CHURCH."

A DISCOURSE

Delivered at the Reopening of the Meeting-House of the Second Church in Hartford, Sunday Morning, Nov. 9th, 1884.

By Edwin P. Parker, Pastor.

THE CHURCH DEDICATED.

On the eleventh day of April, 1827, this house was solemnly set apart for the worship and service of God. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Joel Harvey Linsley, preached the dedication sermon from the text, Genesis 28:17, "How dreadful is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven!" At a fitting moment, during his discourse, he invited the congregation present to unite with him in the solemn act of consecration. The congregation arose and reverently stood while the pastor offered a fervent prayer, from which I quote the following dedicatory sentences:—

"To Thee, the only living and true God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, we dedicate this pulpit for the preaching of Thy word—for the promulgation of Thy pure and holy gospel. To Thee we dedicate this altar, to bear the sacred vessels of the sanctuary, the water of baptism, and the symbols of a Saviour's dying love. To Thee we dedicate these seats, these walls and gates, with all that pertains to this sacred edifice, for the performance of Thy worship, for the sanctification and improvement of Thy Sabbaths, for the advancement of Thy glory and the salvation of redeemed sinners."

THE NEW DEDICATION.

Wherefore, seeing that this house was consecrated more than half a century ago, and has been hallowed by the prayers and praises of reverent congregations and by the ministration of God's word and ordinances from that day until now, and has suffered no desecration, any attempt on our part to re-dedicate it now would be as impertinent, in my judgment, as the repetition of the marriage rite for persons on the anniversary of their golden wedding-day. The organ is, indeed, new; but if it has not been sufficiently consecrated by virtue of construction within these walls, I doubt not that, under the hands of our present organist, it will breathe such music as not only to complete its own consecration, but also to work some degree of consecration in all who may hear its harmonies.

We are here, as I conceive, simply to rejoice together before the Lord, in the re-habilitation and re-occupation of our dear, old sanctuary. The ravages of fire and water have been repaired; unsuspected defects of construction have been remedied; a new and noble organ has been set up; cunning hands have put a beautiful appearance upon the house without and within; whatever was needful for completeness has been liberally supplied,—and all has been done, by supervisors and workmen, with such fidelity and taste, that our sanctuary is, to-day, not only a more comfortable and beautiful, but also a sounder and stronger building than ever before.

In our thanksgivings to God, it becomes us to remember with gratitude those who have generously given their time, care and labor to this work of restoration, and to whose supervision we owe the fair and complete result. It also becomes us to recall the many kind expressions of sympathy which were given us in the day of disaster, by the several churches and by many good people of this city, and to make here our public and thankful acknowledgment of their gracious works and acts.

church—Rev. Dr. Parker's—burst forth into music Sunday morning in honor of the repairs to the edifice made necessary by the fire of July 7. It was the prelude and andante from Guilman. The organ was made by Johnson & Son, Westfield, Mass., is worth about \$6,000 and is the 630th one made by the firm. It is finished in ash and is a very acceptable instrument. The variety of music played upon it yesterday showed its wonderful capabilities. After the voluntary came, in the musical programme, Dr. Boyce's anthem beginning: "I have surely built Thee a house to dwell in." The next piece was Garrett's anthem: "My soul doth magnify the Lord." Then came Spohr's memorial anthem: "Blest are the Departed." The conclusion was Welz's grand offertoire in C minor. In the evening the musical programme was: Kullak's Pastorale, two anthems from Spohr, one from Garrett, one from E. H. Phelps, and a postlude by Buck.

The auditorium has been painted and decorated in lighter colors than before the fire. Fox, Brusselars & Co. did this work as well as the furnishing. They have displayed much taste.

The designs are their own, and not only of exquisite taste and color, but so finely harmonized as to precede anything here upon the same scale. It is a matter not only for special but general congratulation that Hartford possesses a decorative house so true to the instinct of art.

The mason work was done by John R. Hills and the carpenter work by John C. Mead. Mr. Hills has accomplished his task with his usual gratifying success, and deserves credit for the prompt execution of his contract. The house was placed in the hands of the society November 1, as had been agreed. Mr. Mead's carpenter work, although in the same line as the old, discloses the taste of a master eye that, although confined to set channels, works out results much more satisfactory than those hitherto prevailing. The colored glass was furnished by J. Morgan & Co., New York, William H. Post & Co., Hart, Merriam & Co., and Torrey, Bright & Capen of Boston furnished the carpets, Robert Garvie did the plumbing, Pepion & Co. the plain painting, Bull, Lamb & Co. the tinning and Pitkin Brothers the heating. The expense of the remodeling was \$16,000—the exact sum paid by the insurance companies. W. E. Baker, Henry C. Robinson, George F. Hills and Edward W. Parsons were the committee in charge of the work.

As for the discourse of this hour, I hope it may not improperly nor unprofitably be devoted, now, to giving such an account as is possible, not of the church itself, but of the different sanctuaries which the church and society have builded and occupied since their organization in the year 1670. The South church, in which we are gathered, or more exactly, this meeting-house of the "Second church of Christ in Hartford," is the third house of worship in which this church has worshipped. It is not exactly known in what year the first house was completed, but probably about the year 1674, or four years after the church was organized. Tradition says it was a small and unsightly building, and in the year 1706 it was altered and enlarged. The widow of Major Jonathan Bull, (daughter of the Rev. John Whiting, the first minister) then gave a strip of land "for the accommodation of making some enlargement to the South meeting house." The dimensions and boundaries of this parcel of ground are given in the deed of conveyance, and these definitions compared with other known facts concerning Major Bull's house-lot, enable us to locate the first meeting-house. The Presbyterians selected holy ground for their first sanctuary in this city, for their building was placed on the site of that old church or within its yard. To be more explicit, for the sake of my younger hearers, Mr. Harbison's store and hall mark the spot where our first meeting-house stood for seventy-five or eighty years.

When the Second church was formed it was agreed between the two churches that they should have a joint property in the old bell, which was to remain in the steeple of the First church until a major part of both societies should otherwise order. Perhaps this weight of double service was more than the bell could bear, for in 1725 it gave out with a crack and held its tongue. Whereupon the First society caused a flag of red bunting to be hoisted conveniently as the signal for public worship. Two years later both societies united in having the bell recasted, and the red flag was furled.

In 1727 a serious endeavor was made by the First church and society to re-unite the two churches. They were purposing to erect a new meeting-house, and were of the opinion that "it would be more for the honor, comfort, union and ease of the town, and for the more easy and honorable support of the ministry amongst us, that one meeting-house be built for the meeting of all the people that belong to the two societies." A committee was appointed to confer with the Second society and see if they were willing to join with the First society in building a house of worship, and "to unite into one society." These negotiations came to naught, and ten years later (1737) the First church erected a new house of worship.

In 1747 the Second society applied to the county court to fix a suitable site for a new meeting-house, and in 1752 a committee appointed for that purpose, reported a lot "in the highway, a little north of the house of Mr. Joseph Buckingham." On that lot, about the year 1754, was erected the second meeting-house of this society. The first house was in use, therefore, about eighty years. Mr. Whiting preached there until his death in 1689. Rev. Thomas Buckingham preached there for thirty-seven years, from 1691 to 1731. Rev. Nathaniel Whitman preached there for twenty-two years, and then went with the congregation into the new house. It was in that first meeting-house, and during the earlier portion of Mr. Whitman's good ministry, that this church felt the quickening power of the "great awakening" that followed the labors of Jonathan Edwards, Bellamy, Wheelock, Mills and Whitefield. Great revivals of religion were experienced throughout the colony of Connecticut about the year 1742, and as Mr. Whitman was one of the ministers who heartily favored the new measures, we may believe that his church was not without gracious visitations, and that the little old meeting house in which they worshipped was the scene of many heavenly refreshings.

There are those living in Hartford who distinctly remember the second meeting house. It was a wooden building, and stood in the highway, directly across Buckingham street, its larger side on Main street, with an entrance at the south end, and a porch in the north, or steeple end. The principal entrance was on the side, from Main street. It seems to have closely resembled, in its ground plan and external appearance, the old church in Farmington village. It stood for about seventy-three years. The Rev. Mr. Whitman was pastor at its dedication in 1754 and continued in the pastorate until his death in 1777, fulfilling a ministry of forty-five years' duration in this church. The Rev. Wm. Patten was his colleague for a few years. The Rev. Benjamin Boardman preached in that meeting house from 1784 until 1790, and was succeeded by Dr. Abel Flint, whose ministry began in 1791 and ended in 1824. The Rev. Dr. Joel H. Linsley preached in that same house for two years, and then moved into the new brick meeting house, with his congregation. In 1762, Mrs. Anne Burnham gave to this society a piece of land containing about five acres, lying on the west side of Main street and extending southward from the old meeting house. On a portion of

this land was built, in 1768, a parsonage, which in later years was sold. This donation was really from Joseph Buckingham, Esq., the son of the Rev. Thomas Buckingham, the second pastor of the church. Mr. Buckingham suddenly died while his will was preparing and before it was completed, and his mother carried his intention into effect.

The records of this society are complete from the year 1767 and the first entries consist of a copy of the original agreement and covenant of the founders of the church, made from the original records of the church, and signed by John Ledyard. In the year 1771 the steeple of the meeting house was badly damaged by a stroke of lightning.

CHURCH MUSIC.

About that time there was much ado concerning the new ways of psalmody. It was voted to hereafter omit the reading of the psalm, "as heretofore practiced," and it was also voted that, "whereas Ebenezer Watson and Epaphras Bull had been at much pains to teach the art of psalmody to the people and youth of this congregation, and . . . had brought the same to very considerable perfection, with a view to practice the same, it is therefore agreed that the same shall be introduced for the future, and that the said Ebenezer and Epaphras are desired to attend and lead therein, upon the Sabbath, or Lord's day, according to the mode and form which they have lately practiced and instructed."

There was, at this time, quite a strong feeling in many churches, that improvement in music was possible and desirable. William Billings had just published (1770) "The New England Psalm Singer," containing many new psalm-tunes and anthems, in four and five parts, and the singing-schools and church choirs eagerly welcomed this work. Our Ebenezer and Epaphras had doubtless instructed the young people in this new music, and the old meeting house was made to resound with the crude and noisy compositions of Billings, who, with all his enthusiasm, was as ignorant of the rules of harmony as the "babe and suckling" quoted by him in the motto of his book.

HISTORY OF A GIFT.

I have made one curious discovery in the old records of the society, in connection with the much older record of baptisms. At the time the society's records, as we have them, begin, in 1767, the Rev. Mr. Whitman had been in the pastorate thirty-five years. He was feeble and ill, and a colleague was given him, but he continued for ten years longer. He was universally beloved, and the records show that the society treated him in all things with singular gentleness and generosity. His salary was continued from year to year, while a colleague was also supported. Bearing this in mind, follow me a little way to my discovery. Eight years after this church was founded, Nathaniel Standly and his wife became members of it. Their son, Nathaniel Standly, Jr., "owned the covenant" in 1706. Among his numerous children were: Abigail, baptized in 1719, and William, baptized in 1724.

In 1786, this William Stanley, then about 62 years old, made a bequest giving and devising, "after the decease of his sister, Abigail Whitman," the whole of his estate, of every kind and description, (except a certain bequest to a niece) to this society. Abigail Stanley had married the saintly Mr. Whitman. William, her brother, so left his estate that after her death it should descend to this society which for so many years had dealt with her and her husband in great kindness. There is much reason to believe that William Stanley's donation was prompted by his remembrance and appreciation of the care and provision which his sister's husband and family had received from the society. We are enjoying year by year, the fruits of the blessing thus sown in the mutual esteem and affection of the pastor and people of this church in that olden time: yea, the fruits of a gift bestowed a century ago by the grandson of that

Nathaniel Standly who, more than two centuries ago, cast in his lot with this church in its infancy.

DR. FLINT'S PASTORATE.

In 1791, the Rev. Abel Flint became the pastor of the church, and from that date the church records are complete. At the time of his ordination the church numbered but twenty-seven members, four less than at the beginning, but, during his ministry it grew steadily in numbers and influence. In 1814 a chapel was projected, for religious meetings. It was finished two years later, and stood on the north side of old Buckingham street, some distance westward from the meeting house. There, evening meetings began to be held, not without some disapprobation of such an innovation, but with marked success. In 1818, under the auspices of the "Hartford Sunday School Society," four Sunday schools were organized, - in the First and Second churches, in Christ church, and in the First Baptist church. Our first superintendent was Mr. Elijah Knox.

During a portion of Mr. Flint's ministry, the choir was led by Mr. Ames Bull, and I have a singing book, entitled "The Responsory," containing a collection of church musick, set with

second trebles instead of counters, and peculiarly adapted to the use of the New England churches," of which he was the author. It was printed in 1795, and was undoubtedly used in the choir of this church. Many manuscript tunes are inserted among which, I have noted the fine tune known to us in connection with the Christmas hymn, "O Come All Ye Faithful."

In 1822, as the result of a strenuous effort to make over the pulpit of this church for half the Sundays to Universalist preaching, strange and even scandalous scenes were witnessed in the meeting-house. Dr. Flint courteously but firmly resisted these endeavors, but advantage was taken of his temporary illness to try and put a Universalist minister into the pulpit one Sunday evening. There were altercations and confusions and Squire Niles was ready to read the riot act when finally a large majority of the congregation, led by Deacons Tileston and Hempstead, retired to the chapel. Shortly after the whole question came up in the society's meetings and the aggressors were vanquished and withdrew to form a Universalist society.

I have a printed notice, dated April 6th, 1814, and signed "Azor Hatch, Constable," notifying the freemen of the town of Hartford to attend freemen's meeting, at the South meeting-house, on a given day, at 9 o'clock a. m. That the South meeting-house was regularly used for such assemblies appears from a vote of the society in 1818, refusing the use of the house, in the future, for such meetings. But the pressure was too strong to be then resisted, and this vote was speedily rescinded. But in 1824 it was again passed, and political meetings were thenceforward held elsewhere. I have also the full printed programme of a "Select Oratorio" which was given in the meeting-house, in 1823, by the choir under Mr. Alvin Hathaway's instruction. It began at half-past six o'clock, and tickets were announced to be sold at the office of the *Religious Inquirer*, and also at Hatch's lottery office.

A NEW CHURCH.

As early as 1815, the question of a new meeting-house began to be agitated. In that year the steeple of the existing house was ordered to be taken down. In 1816 consent of the society was given to the removal of the meeting-house, provided a suitable new site for it could be secured, and the cost of removal should be provided for by voluntary contributions. In 1817 a committee was appointed to consider and report upon the advisability of building a new house. Upon hearing their report the society voted not to build at present. In 1818 the society refused to make any material alterations or repairs upon the house, but authorized painting and whitewashing the interior. So matters stood for a few years. In 1824 Dr. Flint retired from the pastorate after an honorable service of thirty-two years and a year later was succeeded by the Rev. J. H. Linsley. In that year the new North meeting-house was dedicated, in which Dr. Bushnell so long preached, but now a warehouse and auction-room,—and it was felt by this society that the time had come for them to build a new sanctuary. The old house was in a dilapidated condition, and its position, in Main street, was an obstacle in the way of increasing travel and traffic. Nevertheless, I note that the meeting-house abandoned more than fifty years ago was only seventeen years older than the quaint old church in Farmington which still shelters the worshippers of that village, and affords them a convenient and satisfactory place of worship. That old meeting-house in Farmington, as yet untouched by the meddling hands of ignorant remodelers, and standing, neat and fine in its antique quaintness, may best tell us how the second meeting-house of this society looked. Long may it escape the sacrilege of restoration.

At a special meeting of the Second Ecclesiastical society, held on the 29th of January, 1825, it was unanimously resolved to build a new meeting-house. It was likewise resolved that a certain piece of land, at the corner fronting east on Main street, and north on Buckingham street, and bounded south by Daniel Wadsworth's land, and west on Ward and Bartholomew's land, be the place where the new house shall be erected. Chauncey Barnard, Charles Butler, and Henry Kilbourne were appointed a building committee, with all power requisite to carry out the plans of the society. From the report of this committee rendered in April, 1825, we learn some facts of interest. The land on which this house was built, exclusive of a strip that was obtained from the city in exchange for the land on which the old house stood, cost \$993.83. After much consultation with architects and study of plans, a contract was made with Colonel William Hayden for the entire construction of a new house for the sum of \$13,000 and the old building. As the work progressed many alterations of the plans, involving additional expense, were deemed necessary, and the sum of \$8,000 was provided to cover this expense. Finding their new house equal to any other, the society expended \$1,000 in suitable furniture, and voted to procure an organ for a sum not exceeding \$3,000. The total cost of the building, including the cost of the land on which it was erected (not reckoning the value of the old house) seems to have been about \$22,000.

On Wednesday, April 11, 1827 (probably in the afternoon) the new brick meeting house was consecrated. Dr. Perkins of West Hartford offered the introductory prayer; the Rev. Mr. Linsley preached the sermon; the Rev. Mr. Hawes made the concluding prayer. THE HARTFORD COURANT of April 16th says:—

"All the services on the occasion were highly appropriate and interesting. The building itself is finished in elegant style, and the society deserves credit for the laudable spirit and enterprise manifested in its erection."

It should be remembered that the house then presented a very different appearance, externally and internally, from that which it now presents. The dome-like construction of the central ceiling was an after-work, and also the chapel portion of the building. Over the vestibule, where now the organ stands, was a separate room first used as a singing room, and afterwards for social meetings. In the basement was a large conference room or chapel, traces of which are abundant.

The building committee concluded their report with an expression of great satisfaction with Colonel Hayden's fulfilment of his contract, and with the declaration that great credit was due to his foreman, Captain Nathaniel Woodhouse, for the manner in which he had executed the designs laid before him.

SACRED CONCERTS IN CHURCHES.

In THE HARTFORD COURANT of April 9th may be found the following notice:—

"A concert of sacred music will be given on Wednesday, 11th of April, the evening of the dedication of the new South meeting house in Hartford. Tickets 25 cents etc., etc."

Thus on the evening of the day on which this house was dedicated, a sacred concert was given within these walls. Only a little later the North Singing society gave an oratorio concert in the North church. Similar concerts were frequently given in the First church. I remember paying to hear the "Creation" performed in the North church. Three sacred concerts are to be given this season in the Asylum Hill church under the auspices of the most orthodox theological society in New England. Every year in one of the great cathedrals of Worcester, Gloucester and Hereford a great musical festival of the combined cathedral choirs is held, no without price. I do not think that the concert of sacred music given in this church within a few hours of the service of its consecration was in the least inconsistent with the preceding exercises.

DEBTS AND BUILDINGS.

From the beginning the pews and slips of this house were sold at annual auction. The proceeds of the first sale were so satisfactory (although only three-fourths of the slips were sold) that the committee complacently reported that with the same annual income the house would pay for itself in twenty years. In view of a debt that amounted to \$40,000 or more when I came to Hartford we may smile at that report. It is doubtful whether the house has yet been paid for. The records of 1832 show a bad state of things financially. Pew rents were not paid. A tax on members of the society was proposed and rejected. A proposition to sell the pews outright was discussed and rejected. Clearly enough the meeting-house was not paying for itself. Then came the laudable and successful endeavor to raise \$4,000 by subscription, to be applied to the reduction of the society's debt. In 1832 Dr. Linsley was dismissed, and was succeeded by the Rev. C. C. Vanarsdalen, who, after an uneventful ministry of four years, gave place, in 1837, to the Rev. Oliver E. Daggett. I find mention of Mr. Flavel G. Lithwaite as organist and leader of the choir about the year 1832, and of Mr. Samuel Cooper as organist in 1838. During Dr. Daggett's ministry the memorable revival of 1838 occurred. In that year one hundred and fifty persons were received into this church on profession of faith. Perhaps it was the revival of religion that moved the society to vote not to rent the cellars of the church for the storage of cider, or for any similar purpose!

The damp and unwholesome basement-chapel had already been abandoned, for a room over the vestibule of the church. In 1845 the Rev. Walter Clarke became pastor of the church and society, and in 1847 it was voted to build a brick lecture room in the rear of the church, at an expense of about \$2,500 and to borrow \$3,000 wherewith to do it. This lecture room cost upwards of \$4,000 only \$1,45 of which was actually subscribed, thus adding \$3,000 to the society's debt.

In 1853 it was resolved and voted to reconstruct the meeting-house, and the estimated expense of so doing was \$15,000. Of this amount \$5,000 was subscribed, and scrip or stock of the society was issued for the balance, thus further increasing the society's debt by, at least, \$10,000. It was in pursuance of these votes that the meeting-house built by Colonel Hayden and Captain Woodhouse, was wrought into the size and shape with which we are familiar. Shortly after this reconstruction a new organ was procured, and to make a place for it the chapel over the vestibule was given up.

In 1864 several thousand dollars were subscribed for repairing the meeting-house. In 1873 the house was thoroughly renovated at an expense of more than \$10,000, all of which was subscribed and paid. The old pulpit gave place to the present platform and desk, and the unsightly window over the pulpit was filled up and vanished as it now is.

TWO HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY.

In 1860 this church and society celebrated their two hundredth anniversary in a series of meetings, religious and social, that were of exceeding interest. (A complete report of the various exercises of this memorable anniversary, together with the historical address delivered by the pastor, the Rev. E. P. Parker, was published in a volume entitled the "Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Second Church of Christ in Hartford." It is now difficult to obtain copies of this volume. Several hundred were used by a former sexton to kindle the furnace fire.)

THE RECENT FIRE.

On the morning of July 7th, 1884, this house was discovered to be on fire in the roof and lower part of the steeple. It was thought, at first, that the building must inevitably perish, but the brave and gallant efforts of our city firemen finally conquered the fire, and saved the house from destruction. The spectacle of its dismantled and forlorn condition did not hinder this society from taking immediate and energetic measures for its complete restoration. We behold, to-day, the result of their plans and activity. Little else remains to be said. This third meeting-house of the Second church and society of Hartford is as good as new, and better.

This church and society have existed, now, for two hundred and fifteen years. Besides one colleague pastor, it has had, during that period, ten pastors. The average term of pastoral service is, therefore, twenty-one and a half years. Only three of the pastors, Buckingham, Whitman and Flint, had a ministry here exceeding the present pastor's yet unfinished term of service. If these facts may be construed to speak favorably for the ministers of the church, they certainly speak excellently for the people of the church and society.

THE RE-OCCUPATION.

Good people of this congregation, I congratulate you on the re-occupation of our dear old house of worship. You feel, to-day, the inspiration of holy memories and associations. That little church of the wilderness, composed of a few colonists strong in faith and hope, living on from age to age as a continuous power for good, and embracing with its ministrations generation after generation, still uplifts its holy psalms and prayers. We seem not so far away from our fathers. We are compassed about, to-day, with a great cloud of witnesses. The congregations of former days silently and invisibly throng in about us, and we "sit together in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus." Dear souls with whom we have had sweet communion here seem to smile upon our holy joy. Here many of you were baptized; here some of you were married; here many of you confessed the Saviour, and sat for the first time at his Holy Table. Here some of you have sorrowed, not without hope for the dear departed. This has been the place of your communion with the church of Christ, where your souls have often found light and comfort, and peace. It has been the home of your souls. Some of you have remembered it with sweet remembrance on Sabbath-days in far-away lands. You have become bound to it by the sacredest and most steadfast affections, you have found delight therein, in gravest thoughts and noblest exercises of faith and hope and desire and love.

Shall we not here and now renew our self-consecrations to the service of the Lord? Shall we not jealously guard the interests and diligently seek the welfare of this ancient church; and keep brightly burning the holy fire kindled two centuries ago upon its altar, and which has never been extinguished? And, especially do I pray that we may be moved to make this sanctuary a house of prayer and a Christian home for all people who may incline, or can be induced to enter it; that by a ministration of God's love, by a generous provision for the poor, by a genuine brotherly love and sweet communion of its members, by ceaseless activities of kindness, by a pure and simple worship, by a reverence for all God's ordinances, by a Godly conversation, by your continual gladness and thanksgiving for all God's mercies, and by your overflowing faith and love, this sanctuary may become more and more attractive, from year to year, to the people whose dwellings are in this parish, and that multitudes shall hereafter remember it with gratitude and delight, as the place where their souls were illumined, nourished, and comforted in God's truth and grace.

Beloved brethren, take a new and deep impression, this day, of the high ends for which this house

THE SOUTH BAPTIST CHURCH.

Programme for Rev. Mr. Wheeler's Installation.

The installation of Rev. Kittridge Wheeler as pastor of the South Baptist church will occur Wednesday evening, the exercises beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Ex-Alderman Frank S. Brown of the firm of Brown, Thomson & Co. will preside. The complete programme for the evening is as follows:

Invocation by Rev. Graham Taylor of the Fourth Congregational church.

Anthem—"Sing Alleluia Forth".....D. Buck
Solos by Miss Marie S. Bissell, Messrs. Johnson and Eadie.

Reading of the Scriptures by Rev. George Van Alstyne of the Asylum Street Methodist church.

Anthem—"Deus Misereatur".....D. Buck
Solo by Miss Marie S. Bissell.

Sermon by Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer of Chicago.

Quartette—"Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul,"
.....Robyn

Mrs. Herrick, Mrs. Hebard, Messrs. Hayden and Eadie.

Prayer of Installation by Rev. L. L. Potter of the First Baptist church.

Duett—95th Psalm.....Mendelssohn
Miss Bissell and Miss Kompff.

Hand of Welcome by Rev. Dr. George M. Stone of the Asylum Avenue Baptist church.

Quartette—"Blessed are the Merciful,"
Miss Bissell, Mrs. Hebard, Messrs. Johnson and Eadie.

Charge to the Pastor by Rev. C. P. Croft of Westogue.

Charge to the People by Rev. H. O. Pentecost of Brooklyn.

Pastoral Greetings, introduced by Rev. H. P. Smith.

Doxology.

Benediction by the pastor.

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1885.

THE installation of Rev. Kittridge Wheeler as pastor of the South Baptist church last evening was a notable event in quite another sense than its relation to that particular church. It completed the filling of the vacancies in Hartford pastorates, which have been numerous for several months past. Every church in the city now has a pastor, and on Sunday last every pastor was in his own pulpit.

Rev. Kittridge Wheeler Installed as Pastor of the South Baptist Church, By Interesting and Appropriate Services.

The South Baptist church was crowded with people last evening the occasion being the installation of Rev. Kittridge Wheeler, as pastor of the church. Every seat was occupied and chairs were placed in the aisles. The platform was a bright and attractive sight. At the back was a large bed of cut flowers of all varieties and hues. At the south side of the platform was a beautiful floral anchor on a black walnut stand. In the center and to the rear, was a handsome cross of cut flowers, and at the north was an elegant floral harp. At the front and on each corner of the platform, were huge urns of plants and ferns, and just beside the pulpit a large basket of cut flowers had been placed. From the doors of the church the platform appeared as though it was a mass of beautiful flowers.

as sanctified, or the holy uses by which it has been sanctified, and of the precious privileges which it now affords. By innumerable thanksgivings, petitions, confessions, praises, and prayers, from generation to generation, it has been hallowed; — by joys and sorrows and by all the inexpressible communions of God's people;—and so it has become very dear and holy, and is the center of a multitude of most tender associations,—the house of God and the gate of heaven.

Blessed be the Lord God, who has been with this church from the beginning! Blessed be the Lord God for all the mercies which He hath bestowed upon this people, for all His rich and manifold provision for them and for their children in this house! May He knit our hearts together in faith and love. May He unite us in all good works, to His praise. May He fill our hearts with gladness, and accept our present offering of gratitude and praise, and finally bring us all to Zion above with singing, with our hands full of golden sheaves and with everlasting joy upon our heads.

“Peace be within these walls!”

“For my brethren and companions' sakes I will now say,

Peace be within thee.”

God Almighty and most merciful, our Father in Heaven, bless you all, with all spiritual blessings in Christ Jesus, now and evermore, world without end. Amen.

SEATED ON THE PLATFORM

were the new pastor, Rev. Kiltbridge Wheeler, Rev. Graham Taylor, Rev. George Van Alstyne, Rev. Lester L. Potter, Rev. George M. Stone, Rev. H. P. Smith, Rev. S. L. Beller and Mr. James L. Howard of this city, and Rev. C. P. Croft of Weatogue, Rev. Mr. Mitchell of Chicago, Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D. of Chicago. Mr. Frank S. Brown presided. After the ministers had taken seats upon the platform the services began with an organ voluntary. Rev. Graham Taylor then offered a prayer of invocation. The anthem, "Sing Halleluia Forth," by the choir was most beautifully rendered, the solos of Miss Marie S. Bissell, Messrs. Johnson and Eadie being very well rendered. Reading from the scriptures followed by Rev. George Van Alstyne of the Asylum street M. E. church. He read several verses, all but two being from the new testament, revised edition.

The choir then sang Buck's "Deus Misereatur." Miss Bissell's solo was beautifully rendered.

THE SERMON

was preached by Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D. Dr. Lorimer stated that although he was a stranger to many in the congregation, he felt at home among them, and although his home was in New England, he had never addressed a congregation in Hartford before. He spoke of the former pastors of the church, and particularly of Rev. Messrs. Crane and Pentecost, who were old friends of his. Mr. Crane he had led to Christ and baptised, and he was happy that he had been selected to preach on this occasion. He took his text from the 110th psalm, second verse: "Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies." He said that we were taught in the 110th psalm that the Messiah has been exalted. The Lord has said to him: "Sit thee at my right hand," and He magnifies the glory of the Divine Son. We have been told that He is the head over all things and over the church. Christ sways the universe of nations. Some people say, "how wretched is the world; it had better be said that misery is on the throne instead of Christ." We can see how these people speak thus. There is misery, there are cries of woe, but the true christian looks above this misery and sees the true light. Many is the outcome of misery, the sleep, the oblivion that men wish for. People come and say that there is nothing to show the reign of Christ, that religion is dying out, that there are fewer men entering the ministry than formerly. Although the mist of groans may for a moment obscure it, yet Christ reigns, and reigns supreme, and will continue to do so. Here the speaker mentioned how he was impressed by reading a pamphlet just after the war, and of coming across the simple expression, "Christ is the supreme reigning King." How simple was that expression and yet how true.

Some people may ask, "Is not christianity and the church declining?" No, not by any means. Some time early in '70 or '71 the president of Yale college was surprised on an examination to find only one student who professed christianity, and several years later there were six. Recently the Young Men's Christian association has made researches among 165 colleges and found that there are 1,265 students who are christians or profess christianity. That is a good showing to those who do not believe that christianity is progressing. Some people go to sleep in church and think religion is dying out. It is the working men and women who should be prayed for. I pray for them and I don't pray for you rich people; you have money enough to care for yourselves. In concluding, the speaker asked, turning to Mr. Wheeler: "Do you ever preach of politics?" Mr. Wheeler answered that he did not. "I am glad of that," said Mr. Lorimer; "never preach of politics. You don't know what you are saying, and your congregation know more about it than you do."

A quartette, consisting of Mrs. Herrick, Mrs. Hebard, and Messrs. Hayden and Eadie, sang Robyn's "Dear refuge of my weary soul," and Rev. L. L. Potter followed with the prayer of installation. The duet from the 95th psalm, by Miss Kompff of the Broadway tabernacle, New York, and Miss Bissell, was most beautifully rendered.

THE RIGHT HAND OF WELCOME

was given by Rev. George M. Stone of the Asylum avenue Baptist church. He said: "My dear brother, for you yourself, and for the people of your congregation, I give you the hand of welcome. A providence very mysterious has brought you here. You, born on the shores of that great lake near the great city of Chicago, you are here to-night in this capital of New England. Sir Charles Bell has said that the hand is the organ of the spirit of the whole body. The holy spirit went through the hands in the apostolic period. You are in a peculiar and historic city, almost in sight of where Wadsworth hid the charter so many years ago, and amid the scenes of history. The people are tenacious of their own rights and will not allow them to be taken from them. In New York it is asked of a man how much he is worth; in Philadelphia who his parents are; but in Hartford the question is, 'Is he prepared to mind his own business?' I know you are here to work much good, and I welcome you not only to the Yankee kingdom, but to the people of that kingdom. May the Lord bless you, my brother."

A quartette, consisting of Miss Bissell, Mrs. Hebard, Messrs. Johnson and Eadie, then sang the beautiful hymn, "Blessed are the Merciful."

THE CHARGE TO THE PASTOR.

Rev. C. P. Croft of Weatogue, formerly a brother pastor of Rev. Mr. Wheeler, in the west, delivered the charge to him. He spoke substantially as follows: "It is a decided pleasure to me to join in the services to-night. I remember when we met in that little town in the far west, both striving to convey the word of God to our people. You, my brother, went to your church under difficult circumstances. Your church was large and your people exacting, desiring a pastor above the average. Now you are called to a strong and active church and an intelligent people and city. Your energies will be taxed to the utmost. Give your people new, crisp words from the pulpit. If you have what they wish for they will support you, but if they find that some important part has been left out of your structure, then they will say, move on. Whoever is helping God's creatures is sacred in God's eye. Claim more for the Master. Pull up the stakes and reset them more firmly. The Connecticut Humane society is preaching as good a gospel as any one in the world. It is yours to gather rich treasures in this city, in low and high places, wherever want is felt and where misery is found. Do good in and out of church. Your people will provide for you if they love you. You will have plenty of good, juicy steak and will not be compelled, as was George Fox, to live on a crust and take solitary walks, then to give out the gospel. Be bold enough to reach your own conclusions. Do not be afraid to give out what God has whispered to you. Avoid striking attitudes, whimpering tones while in or out of the pulpit, but strike out straight from the shoulder. Study thoroughly the life of Jesus Christ and not musty old stuff, fit only for a second-hand book store. Avoid any nonsense about a new theology, but have a theology of your own. Leave men to follow the steps of God without the shackles of men. Do not be afraid of earnestness in the pulpit. A thorough round of calls once a year is sufficient for if your people see you every day they will soon get so they will not wish to see you on Sunday. Take rest and sleep. Do not try to convert all Hartford in one winter. Do not be afraid but trust in thy God. Be ready to take a hint, and if you hear of cutting down of salary, why strike your tent and move on, for so long as true love exists between congregation and pastor there will be no thought of cutting down salary. Well, my dear brother, I will again extend to you the hand which you have so often grasped and say may God bless and watch over you."

President Brown arose and announced that Rev. Mr. Pentecost, who was to have given the charge to the people, had been called home by a telegram in the morning and consequently could not fill his part on the programme. He introduced Rev. Mr. Mitchell of

the theological seminary of Chicago. Mr. Mitchen made a few remarks, stating that he was wholly unprepared for the part assigned him. He said that the church was an old one and it would be useless for him to attempt to give them any information concerning their treatment of their new pastor. "Help him all you can," he concluded, "for he, like all men, is liable to mistakes but I feel assured that a true bond of love will exist between you."

Rev. P. H. Smith of the Memorial Baptist church, made a short address of greeting to the new pastor and was followed by a number of other ministers present. The doxology was then sung and after the benediction by Rev. Mr. Wheeler the service ended.

THE MUSIC.

Very seldom is such beautiful music heard in a Hartford church, the choir, under the direction of Mr. Bissell, rendering some delightful music. Miss Ida E. Bissell, the organist, showed superior skill. Miss Gompff and Miss Marie Bissell held the congregation enwrapt while singing the beautiful duett from the 95th psalm.

The name of Thomas Hooker, the first minister of the Center church of this city, and really the founder of the city, has been brought prominently before the public by the recent celebration of the 250th anniversary of the organization of that church. The limits to which Dr. Walker felt compelled to confine himself in his discourse on that occasion, made him unable to go much into detail in his account of him. His summary of his character was that he was one of the best and one of the greatest of men. We feel sure that some further particulars about him will interest our readers.

Dr. Bushnell, in one of his public addresses, says of him: "He was called the Luther of New England. Whenever he visited Boston after his removal to Connecticut, crowds rushed to hear him as the great preacher of the colonies. As a specimen of physical humanity he was one of the most remarkable of men—uniting the greatest beauty of countenance with a height and breadth of frame almost gigantic. The works he has left, more voluminous and various than those of any other of the New England founders, are his monuments."

Mr. Hooker had gained much celebrity as a preacher before he left England. He organized the church now known as the Center church in Cambridge in 1633. Four years before this, in 1629, he was preaching in England within the established church and excited the alarm and incurred the hostility of Archbishop Laud, who sent a vicar to watch him and report. This vicar reported as follows:—"Our people's palates grow so out of taste that no food contents them but of Mr. Hooker's dressing. I have lived to see many changes and have seen the people idolize many new ministers, but that man surpasses them all for learning and other parts, and gains far more followers than all before him. If my lord tender his own future peace let him connive at Mr. Hooker's departure. I cannot say half that I hear, but bearing and knowing as much as I do, I dare be bold to say that if he be once quietly gone my lord hath overcome the greatest difficulty in governing this part of his diocese."

Governor Winthrop of Connecticut spoke of him as the one pearl by which England paid New England for all else that she had withheld.

The Rev. Dr. Bacon, in a discourse on the "Founders of New England," in 1879, speaks thus of Thomas Hooker: "But in all the catalogue there is no name that is to be compared with that of Thomas Hooker, 'the Light of the western churches'—the most eloquent preacher, the wisest counsellor, the most discerning and far-sighted statesman, the most beloved saint, of all our New England Fathers. Out of his devout study of the Bible, out of his sermons, came that marvel of political wisdom for the time in which it was produced, the first constitution of Connecticut; and though he died before age had crowned him with its honors, his influence lived after him and is still living. More than any other man he was the Father of Hartford; more than any other man he was the Father of Connecticut."

Nothing is known with absolute certainty of the relationship between Thomas Hooker and the celebrated Richard Hooker, known as "The Judicious," who wrote the "Ecclesiastical Polity," but it is supposed that they were cousins. The name of Richard appears in the family history, though in no case in such a way as to indicate that this Richard

is intended. There are some curious references to the family in this country in wills of that time recorded in London. Thus there is the will of "Colonel Edward Hooker," proved July 16th, 1651, in which he gives numerous legacies to relatives, mentioning among them his cousins Edward and John Hooker, and Mary, a daughter of his late brother Richard, "who is now in New England." There is also a will of "John Hooker of Marshfield, Leicester county, gentleman," dated January 1st, 1651. By it the testator gives £100 to his cousin Samuel Hooker "student in New England" (evidently a son of Thomas Hooker, who afterwards was a minister at Farmington), and £200 to his cousin John Hooker, "student at Oxford." There can be little doubt that the celebrated Richard was one of these near relatives.

In Memory of the Rev. Thomas Hooker To the Editor of THE COURANT:—

It has long been a cherished hope of your correspondent that Hartford might honor the memory of the Rev. Thomas Hooker, the founder of this colony and the first pastor of the Center church, by erecting to his memory a statue or some other appropriate monument. And what more fitting occasion for paying this tribute to our revered ancestor than the approaching two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the first church in Hartford. To place in that con-

THOMAS HOOKER'S GRAVE.

A Suggestion to the Sunday School Children.

To the Editor of The Courant:—

Next Sunday, October 11, will be observed as "Founders' Day" in the old First Church (Center Church) of this city. Last year some of the young descendants of the first pastor placed flowers upon the monument to his memory in the old burying ground. Would it not be a pleasant and appropriate thing for the Sunday school children of that old church to decorate the monument of Thomas Hooker next Sunday with golden rod and other native flowers? Perhaps the boys and girls of 1636 gathered these same bright flowers.

A. B. C. FOUNDERS.

The Legislature Memorialized for a Statue of Thomas Hooker for the Capitol.

Representative Hubbard yesterday introduced in the legislature a numerous signed memorial to the state for the erection of a statue of the Rev. Thomas Hooker, within the capitol. The text of the memorial is as follows:—

To the general assembly of the state of Connecticut:—

The undersigned citizens of the state would respectfully pray your honorable body to take into consideration the propriety of placing in the state capitol a statue of THOMAS HOOKER, one of the founders of this state.



The name of Thomas Hooker, the first minister of the Center church of this city, and really the founder of the city, has been brought prominently before the public by the recent celebration of the 250th anniversary of the organization of that church. The limits to which Dr. Walker felt compelled to confine himself in his discourse on that occasion, made him unable to go much into detail in his account of him. His summary of his character was that he was one of the best and one of the greatest of men. We feel sure that some further particulars about him will interest our readers.

Dr. Bushnell, in one of his public addresses, says of him: "He was called the Luther of New England. Whenever he visited Boston after his removal to Connecticut, crowds rushed to hear him as the great preacher of the colonies. As a specimen of physical humanity he was one of the most remarkable of men—uniting the greatest beauty of countenance with a height and breadth of frame almost gigantic. The works he has left, more voluminous and various than those of any other of the New England founders, are his monuments."

Mr. Hooker had gained much celebrity as a preacher before he left England. He organized the church now known as the Center church in Cambridge in 1633. Four years before this, in 1629, he was preaching in England within the established church and excited the alarm and incurred the hostility of Archbishop Laud, who sent a vicar to watch him and report. This vicar reported as follows:—"Our people's palates grow so out of taste that no food contents them but of Mr. Hooker's dressing. I have lived to see many changes and have seen the people idolize many new ministers, but that man surpasses them all for learning and other parts, and gains far more followers than all before him. If my lord tender his own future peace let him connive at Mr. Hooker's departure. I cannot say half that I hear, but hearing and knowing as much as I do, I dare be bold to say that if he be once quietly gone my lord hath overcome the greatest difficulty in governing this part of his diocese."

Governor Winthrop of Connecticut spoke of him as the one pearl by which England paid New England for all else that she had withheld.

The Rev. Dr. Bacon, in a discourse on the "Founders of New England," in 1879, speaks thus of Thomas Hooker: "But in all the catalogue there is no name that is to be compared with that of Thomas Hooker, 'the Light of the western churches'—the most eloquent preacher, the wisest counsellor, the most discerning and far-sighted statesman, the most beloved saint, of all our New England Fathers. Out of his devout study of the Bible, out of his sermons, came that marvel of political wisdom for the time in which it was produced, the first constitution of Connecticut; and though he died before age had crowned him with its honors, his influence lived after him and is still living. More than any other man he was the Father of Hartford; more than any other man he was the Father of Connecticut."

Nothing is known with absolute certainty of the relationship between Thomas Hooker and the celebrated Richard Hooker, known as "The Judicious," who wrote the "Ecclesiastical Polity;" but it is supposed that they were cousins. The name of Richard appears in the family history, though in no case in such a way as to indicate that this Richard

references to the family in this country in wills of that time recorded in London. Thus there is the will of "Colonel Edward Hooker," proved July 16th, 1651, in which he gives numerous legacies to relatives, mentioning among them his cousins Edward and John Hooker, and Mary, a daughter of his late brother Richard, "who is now in New England." There is also a will of "John Hooker of Marefield, Leicester county, gentleman," dated January 1st, 1654. By it the testator gives £100 to his cousin Samuel Hooker "student in New England" (evidently a son of Thomas Hooker, who afterwards was a minister at Farmington), and £200 to his cousin John Hooker, "student at Oxford." There can be little doubt that the celebrated Richard was one of these near relatives.

The Will of the Rev. Thomas Hooker Old Hooker House.

The accompanying picture of the old Thomas Hooker house in Newtown, now Cambridge, Mass., is one of the few in existence, and was found by accident in Boston, a few years ago by Hosea Starr Ballou secretary-treasurer of the Starr Family association.

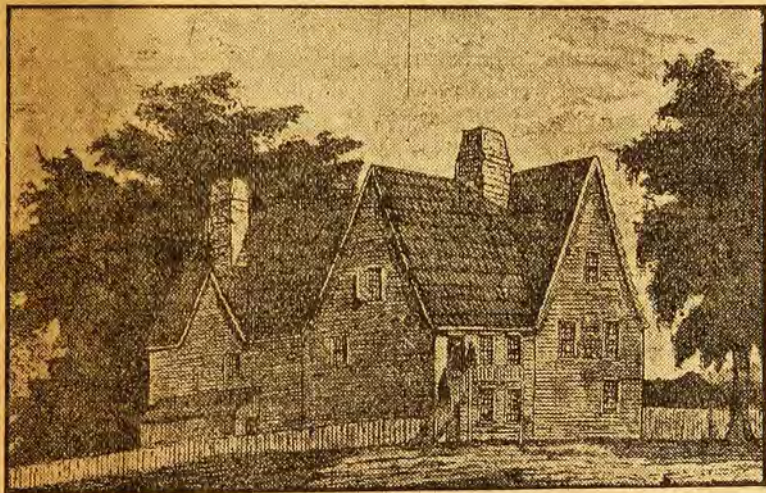
The house was the residence of Thomas Hooker, the founder of Hartford, from 1633 to 1636, and was built for him in the former year, when he came from England to be the first minister at Newtown. Three years later, in company with nearly all his parish, on horseback and driving their cattle before them, Mr. Hooker struck southwest over the wilderness trails of Connecticut, and there to found the settlements of Hartford, Wethersfield, and Windsor. The original site of the house was in the present Harvard yard, in front of the Boylston hall of to-day. It faced the street that was first Braintree street, then Main street, and then Massachusetts avenue. It was a wooden structure with a frontage of about forty feet, and is seen to be of the old English type of architecture. The house was torn down in 1843, largely because it was considered too unsightly a structure to be allowed to stand in the college yard. The exact location of the original site of the house had not been known in recent years until the Cambridge subway was being built in 1910, when eight feet below the surface the foundations of two colonial houses were struck. These were identified as the James Olmstead, and the Comfort Starr houses, and they were known to have stood in a direct line with the original position of Mr. Hooker's home. The latter, long after its owner's death, had been moved back when the street was widened. After Mr. Hooker's removal to Connecticut, the house passed into the possession of his successor as minister at Newtown, and it was occupied almost continually for the two centuries that it stood.

When Mr. Hooker occupied the house, he used the fields in the rear as a pasture for his cows. Where these fields were, now stand Thayer hall and the new Widener library. It was this custom of using the present site of Harvard university as a cow pasture that is thought to have given rise to the term "yard" instead of campus.

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THOMAS HOOKER'S HOUSE IN CAMBRIDGE.

A writer in *Demorest's Magazine* gives the following account of an Ashford family and its development:—

Years ago and two in the row Ashford, few acres cow s'pp them, and a horse in milk and father bel of support She did boys to de of winter clothes, hand. Th from the: the boy. cold by a family liv Yet ever sons wac at Frank ed for went from The othe one of ti Hundreds That heri rah Nott and Union col Thr tea West Fa 13th, 1782. Lynne. T members, and was town. In he procured several slips of ivy, one of which he had presented to the clerk of the Center church, in the hope that it might grow and sometime be planted in the church yard, where the body of Thomas Hooker now lies. Another slip he then presented to the youngest member of the Hooker family, Thomas Hooker, born in July of this year, just three hundred years after the birth of the original Thomas, and two hundred and fifty years after his arrival in Hartford, where he established the first church in Connecticut. After the prayer the oak—one of the same species as the Charter Oak—was planted in the presence of about one hundred persons, who had gathered to do honor to the memory of the man who exercised such great influence over the early affairs of this city and state.

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Planting a tree on the park yesterday in honor of Thomas Hooker was a fitting act. His memory should always be kept green here. But a tree is not a sufficient monument in Hartford for Thomas Hooker, nor should his own direct descendants alone participate in exercises for his memory. Hooker was the man of Hartford and of Connecticut, and he was the leader among great men. The list of prominent men of that day is a list of men who would have made their mark in any age in any country. Thomas Hooker was the founder of Connecticut, the whole state is under everlasting obligation to him, and a statue in his memory should be a feature of the capitol.

There is a feature of the capitol, which occurred in 1633, just 250 years ago. Thomas Hooker, who had arrived that year from England, was chosen pastor, with Mr. Stone for his assistant. An old biographical sketch of Hooker, written by Thomas Prince of Boston in 1743, contains the following facts, which at this time may interest the present generation: Mr. Thomas Hooker was one of the most esteemed divines in England, Holland and New England in his day, for great abilities, a piercing judgment, solid learning, extraordinary sanctity, deep acquaintance with the scriptures and experimental divinity and for awakening and successful preaching, and his name and writings were very dear to multitudes of the most serious christians in those distant countries. He was born about the year 1586. His natural temper was cheerful and courteous, but accompanied with such a sensible grandeur of mind as caused his friends to prognosticate that he was born to be considerable.

Hartford Daily Courant.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 3, 1886.

The Hooker Memorial Oak.

Yesterday noon a number of the descendants of Thomas Hooker, of the sixth, seventh and eighth generations, joined in planting a memorial oak in honor of his memory, on the capitol grounds, in front of the east entrance. The descendants present were Mr. and Mrs. Bryan E. Hooker, Miss Hooker, Edward W. Hooker, Thomas Williams Hooker and Joseph Hooker Woodward; Mr. and Mrs. John Hooker; Dr. and Mrs. Edward B. Hooker, Isabel K. Hooker and Thomas Hooker; Mrs. John C. Day and the Misses Day; Mrs. George H. Warner, Miss Warner and Frank G. Warner. Among a number of interested friends and spectators were Harriet Beecher Stowe and Dr. and Mrs. George L. Walker. By request Dr. Walker made a short address, followed by a brief prayer. He stated that during his trip to England last summer he visited Marfield, the birthplace of Thomas Hooker, and learned that in the three hundred years that have elapsed since his birth the hamlet had changed but little. There were then six houses there, but now only five, one of them having fallen into ruin and been entirely removed. From one of the houses he procured several slips of ivy, one of which he had presented to the clerk of the Center church, in the hope that it might grow and sometime be planted in the church yard, where the body of Thomas Hooker now lies. Another slip he then presented to the youngest member of the Hooker family, Thomas Hooker, born in July of this year, just three hundred years after the birth of the original Thomas, and two hundred and fifty years after his arrival in Hartford, where he established the first church in Connecticut. After the prayer the oak—one of the same species as the Charter Oak—was planted in the presence of about one hundred persons, who had gathered to do honor to the memory of the man who exercised such great influence over the early affairs of this city and state.

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HIS EDUCATION.

His parents gave him a liberal education, and sent him to Cambridge where he was chosen a proctor of the university, and the influence he had in the reformation of some growing abuses, signalized him, and he became a fellow of Emanuel college. The ability and fidelity wherewith he acquitted himself in his fellowship was sensible to the whole university. While he was in this employment the more effectual grace of God gave him the experience of a true regeneration. He long had a soul harassed with distress but at length he received the spirit of adoption and it became his manner (habit) at his laying down for sleep in the evening, to single out some certain promise of God, which he could repeat and ponder and keep his heart close to it, until he found that satisfaction of soul wherewith he could say, "I will lay me down in peace to sleep; for thou oh Lord, makest me dwell safely." And he would counsel others to take the same course, telling them that the promise was the boat which was to carry a perishing sinner unto the Lord Jesus Christ.

HIS EARLY MINISTRY.

Leaving the university he now had no superior, and scarce an equal, for the skill of treating a troubled soul. He publicly and frequently preached in London, and in a little time grew famous for his ministerial abilities. Chelmsford in Essex, a town of great concourse, hearing the fame of Mr. Hooker's powerful ministry, addressed him to become their lecturer, and about the year 1626 he accepted their offer, becoming not only their lecturer but also an assistant to one Mr. Mitchel, the incumbent of the place, who being a godly man, gladly encouraged Mr. Hooker and lived with him in a most comfortable amity. Here his lectures were exceedingly frequented and succeeded, and the light of his ministry shone through the whole county of Essex. As his person was adorned with learning, so his preaching was set off with a liveliness extraordinary.

The Evening Post.

Hereby only in the The Tree Planted To-day by the Descendants of Thomas Hooker.

thy man (Thomas Hooker was born in Marfield, England, this light in 1586 and came to Hartford from the Massachusetts colony in 1636. His memorable journey from Newtown (now Cambridge) with his church ministers through the wilderness is known to all readers of history; and his part in the establishment of the first church in Connecticut in this city is equally well known. His grave is in the Hereupon old burying ground of the Center church and is marked only by a simple slab. It has been hoped by his descendants and others that the state would see fit to erect a suitable statue to his memory and the wish is freely expressed that this may be done. In the interval, however, it was determined to plant this memorial oak—of the same variety as the Charter Oak—especially as this year is the 250th anniversary of his arrival in Hartford and the 300th anniversary of his birth.

Shortly after noon to-day his descendants to the number of eighteen, together with about 100 interested friends and spectators, gathered on the lawn near the east entrance of the capitol to plant the memorial tree. Dr. George L. Walker of the Center church delivered an address on the life of Thomas Hooker, giving many interesting details of his history. After the address Dr. Walker made a short prayer and then the tree was planted. An interesting feature of the occasion was the presentation by Dr. Walker of an ivory that came from Marfield to Thomas Hooker, son of Dr. Edward Hooker, who is the youngest member of the family.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bryan E. Hooker, Miss Hooker, Edward W. Hooker, Thomas William Hooker, Joseph Hooker Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. John Hooker, Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Hooker, Isabel K. Hooker, Thomas Hooker, Dr. and Mrs. Walker, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Mrs. John C. Day, the Misses Day, Mrs. George H. Warner, Miss Warner, and Frank G. Warner.

He fled his friends wind shou

served that though the wind was cross, till he came on board, yet it immediately came about fair and fresh, and he was no sooner under sail when the officer arrived at the sea side happily too late to take him. He was invited to a settlement at Amsterdam, but preferred Delft, where he remained two years, when he had a call to Rotterdam. Having tarried in Holland long enough to see the state of religion in the churches, he became satisfied it was neither eligible for him to tarry in that country nor convenient for his friends to be invited thither after him.

DEPARTURE FOR AMERICA.

Wherefore about this, understanding that many of his friends in Essex were upon the wing for a wilderness in America, where they hoped for an opportunity to enjoy and practice the pure worship of Christ, in churches gathered according to his direction, he readily answered their invitation to accompany them in this undertaking. Returning to England, concealing himself carefully, until he went on board the ship at the Downs which brought him and Mr. Cotton and Mr. Stone to New England in 1633. Inexpressible was now the joy of Mr. Hooker to find himself surrounded with his friends who come over the year before to prepare for his reception. With open arms he embraced them and uttered these words: "Now I live if ye stand fast in the Lord." But such multitudes flocked over after them that Newtown (or Cambridge) became too strait for them. Accordingly in June, 1636, Mr. Hooker with about one hundred persons in the first company, removed one hundred miles to the westward to settle on the banks of Connecticut river, who being not able to walk above ten miles a day through the woods took up near a fortnight on their journey, having no pillows to take their nightly rest on, but such as their father Jacob found on the way to Padan-aram. Here Mr. Hooker was the chief instrument of beginning another colony, viz.: Connecticut colony. Mr. Hooker was a man of prayer, and would say that prayer was a principal part of a minister's work—it was by this that he was to carry on the rest. He did much abound in works of charity. He had a singular ability to give answers to cases of conscience whereof happy was the experience of some thousands. That reverend and excellent man, Mr. Henry Whitfield, having spent many years in studying books, did at length spend two or three in studying men. Having acquainted himself with the most considerable divines in England, at last fell into the acquaintance of Mr. Hooker, concerning whom he gave this testimony—that he had not thought there had been such a man on earth, a man in whom there shown so many excellencies as were in this incomparable Hooker, a man in whom learning and wisdom were so tempered with zeal, holiness and watchfulness. When one that stood weeping by the bedside in the time of his last sickness said to him, "Sir, you are going to receive the reward of all your labors," he raised himself up and replied, "Brother, I am going to receive mercy!" At last he closed his eyes with his own hands and gently stroking his forehead with a smile on his countenance, expired on July 7, 1647. In which last hours the glorious peace of soul which he had enjoyed for thirty years so gloriously accompanied him, that a worthy spectator when writing to Mr. Cotton said, "Truly, sir, the sight of his death will make me have more pleasant thoughts of death than ever I yet had in my life." Mr. Ash, one of his pupils, (Rev. Mr. Simeon Ash of London), gives this testimony: "For his great abilities and glorious services both in this and the other England, he deserves a place in the first rank of them whose lives are of late recorded."

Hartford has certainly been serious in honoring the memory of its great and good founder. We are thankful that the ancient church of which he was the first pastor is this week to honor him—and we trust that many months will not pass away before some steps will be taken to secure a monument to his memory to stand upon our public park. Let the flowers and the bright autumn leaves, and the evergreens, be laid tenderly upon his ancient resting place to-morrow by his grateful children, and may all the sons and daughters of Connecticut not only honor his memory but emulate his virtues.

FIRST CHURCH AT NEW BRITAIN.

75

The Examination and Installation of the Rev. G. S. Burroughs on Thursday.

The installation of the Rev. G. S. Burroughs as pastor of the First church in New Britain, occurred Thursday. The council met for the examination of the candidate at 10:45 a. m. Besides pastors and delegates of various churches in the vicinity, the Rev. Horace Winslow, the former pastor of the church, the Rev. G. A. Burroughs of Philadelphia, father of the pastor-elect and the Rev. G. S. Plumley, his father-in-law, were members of the council. The council organized by the choice of the Rev. Horace Winslow moderator, and the Rev. F. L. Berry scribe. After the usual preliminaries Mr. Burroughs read a statement of his belief, gave an account of his religious experience and answered a few questions that were proposed to him by members of the council. The paper read by Mr. Burroughs was listened to with the deepest interest by the members of the council and the large audience present. It presented the truths of theology as found in the bible and developed in history, starting from the person of Christ and centering entirely in that person. It concluded with a formal and condensed statement of belief, running somewhat closely in the line of the apostles' creed, though not confined to its language. The opinion has been expressed that this entire paper should be printed as a matter for reference and study, and it is hoped that this will be done. The council unanimously voted that the examination was satisfactory, and, after the assignment of parts for the public services, adjourned.

At 2 o'clock the large audience room was filled with persons from New Britain and adjoining towns. The following was the order of exercises:—

Organ Voluntary.

Anthem—"Great and marvelous are Thy works Oh Lord."
Reading of minutes of Council. By the Scribe
Invocation. Rev. J. W. Backus
Reading of Scriptures. Rev. J. E. Elliott
Hymn.
Sermon. Rev. Robert G. S. McNeille
Anthem—"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord."
Installing Prayer. Rev. Llewellyn Pratt, D. D.
Charge to Pastor. Rev. G. W. Burroughs
Right hand of Fellowship. Rev. J. W. Cooper
Anthem—"O be joyful in the Lord."
Charge to the Church. Rev. Lavalette Perrin, D. D.
Prayer. Rev. G. S. Plumley
Hymn.

The lecture, or "talk," by Joseph MR. BARBOUR'S LECTURE TO NIGHT
ever seen.
Zeno was one of the funniest burlesques the body said the utterance—"Julius the St song and dance team made a bit, and sent the audience into convulsions and the could be. George Thatcher's witicism ing of the octor was as machine-l tions was as clever as ever, and the clop Frank L. McNish in his India rubber part was as funny as it was or the singing was exceptionally the exception of the ideal minstrel perfor ought jokes it was the antiquity of some order of merit, and the audience gave the theater. The entertainment was of filled, and scores stood up in the rear stairs, up stairs and even the top galley night is not oversteering it. Every seat To say that the opera house was pack THATCHER, FRIMROSE AND WEST'S MIN

The Local Stage.

at the next term of the district court. a hearing and will probably be held before Commissioner Marvin on Saturday at Andersonville. He will be pelled to face the facts, he confessed bound-jumper. Finally when he was war. In fact he is supposed to have ment and could not have been a pris

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ASCENCE OF SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Deacon Thomas Tileston.

(Written for THE COURANT.)

He was born, we believe, in the town of Windham, Connecticut, but at what period in his life he came to our city and was established in the latter's business, in the firm of "Tileston & Hoadley," we do not know. He became a member of the Second Church of Christ in 1808 and was chosen deacon the succeeding year, which office he retained and honored until he was taken to the higher communion in 1837. In his early manhood he was the subject of a remarkable religious experience. After many weeks of anxiety and deep distress of mind, he fell into a trance and for three days showed scarcely a sign of life,—barely enough to deter his friends from performing the last sad rites of burial. When consciousness was restored his first utterance was, "Praise God." From that hour, he has often asserted, that not a shadow of doubt or fear clouded his hope of salvation. When asked if he would tell what he saw while in this condition, his reply was, "The vision was, indescribable but *real*, and what I saw has firmly fixed in my mind the truth of all we are taught in the New Testament concerning the hereafter; for those who love and serve the Lord here, the glorious words, 'Come ye blessed' are assured, and the fearful 'depart' written for those who reject Christ." Small, indeed, is the number of either sex now living who knew this good man, especially of those who received from his hands the sacred emblems which commemorate our Savior's death, heard his fervent, child-like prayers and the lessons he always read in the chapel from the New Testament, his earnest pleading with thoughtless ones, and the glorious words of encouragement to such as desired to enter the service of Christ. When Deacon Tileston was present the meeting was interesting and profitable. The loss of teeth made his enunciation imperfect and yet it often seemed that there was more of unction and even pathos in his utterances on this account.

One evening as he read the last stanza of his favorite hymn, some were affected even to tears.

"Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave."

The deacon could not sing and never attempted it, but one deacon who was his successor in office, who had neither voice nor ear for music, did sing, or try to, every word of every hymn that was given out and all on one note—a sort of sub-bass. He had the spirit but not the understanding and it was not unpleasant to hear him. For many years previous to the great revival in 1820-21 Deacon Tileston was the strength of the church. Not many of its members were of the sex from which the first disciples were chosen, but the devout women, in comparison, were not a few, and Deacon Tileston was much more of a power among them than the pastor, Dr. Abel Flint, who, with his remarkable gifts as an orator and his high attainments as a scholar, combined a fine person and elegant and dignified manners. Dr. Flint was seldom seen in the homes of his parishioners and received the young people who called on him ask spiritual advice coldly, giving them the member of a hymn and recommending them to Doddridge's "Rise and Progress" or Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted" or to go and see Deacon Tileston. But the good deacon would the hands of these inquirers and say at the voice of the Good Shepherd and follow Him. He will take care of you, and you

may go in and out and had pasture." Dr. Flint's elocution was excellent and some intelligent men in the parish, two of them the society's committee, who cared little for sermons or psalms, would take their seats in church always when the doctor read the governor's proclamation for fasting and thanksgiving days. His funeral service was also much admired and those occasions were generally fully attended, and yet the prayer was formal, a collection of appropriate and beautiful texts commencing with "Lord, Thou has been our dwelling place in all generations," but the afflicted friends and relatives whether present or absent were never forgotten. At weddings Dr. Flint was quite agreeable, his service was short and sweet, as we can testify from experience. He brought to our marriage one of his pupils, a lad of fourteen summers, who was afterwards known as the Hon. Lafayette S. Foster, and who some fifteen years ago informed me how well he remembered that recreation, but of the hymn with which Dr. Flint closed the ceremony he could remember but two lines,—

"And make domestic burdens light,
By taking equal share."

He was referred to the "Hartford selection." On Saturday afternoons the deacon might be seen with a basket full of refreshments for the invalids or food for the needy, and a soul full of spiritual consolation for the sorrowful and afflicted ones. If ever it was true of any one, it was of this good man that his religion prompted him to visit the widowed and the fatherless, while he kept himself unspotted from the world.

Deacon Tileston in accordance with St. Paul's requirements, that a deacon should be the husband of one wife, was married, but not until he and his chosen companion were well stricken in years. The lady was Miss Keziah, the elder of the two daughters of Deacon Josiah Hempstead—who for many years was Deacon Tileston's predecessor in that office—but who died before the marriage. Deacon Hempstead was a devout man and highly esteemed by all. In his old age he became deaf and often took a seat (with his trumpet) by the minister's side in the pulpit. His house was just below the green on the spot where has risen—perhaps on its foundation—the more modern and elegant mansion of Mr. E. D. Tiffany. The Hempstead house was famous for the air of cheerfulness which pervaded it and especially after Deacon Tileston made it his home. The divided front door, the upper half generally open in summer time, the wide hall and well-lighted south parlor always had a ready welcome for the visitor and the sisters Keziah (Mrs. Tileston) and Mary—Polly was her home name—who were the embodiment (and large ones too) of good will and cheerfulness. Who ever saw the full rosy cheeks, fine teeth and the catching smile of Miss Polly—and forgot it? They were never spoken of as old maids, there was too much of them, each weighing at least two hundred and fifty pounds. Mrs. Tileston weighed down two like her husband, and yet they were admirably suited to each other, for the yoke was so adjusted as to leave no inequalities,—their draught was even and harmonious.

Deacon Hempstead gave the name to the neighborhood south of his house (which was of course not included) "The wicked acre" on account of the lawless character of the people that lived there. Who may not believe in progress when they note the change? The very best of society are now the occupants of these acres.

We are aware that virtue has gone out of one house with General and Mrs. Franklin, but we trust their places will soon be as well filled as ever, so that, while Washington street has gained much, Wethersfield avenue will have lost nothing.

We know many excellent Christian men (and deacons too, now living) whose record in future years may compare favorably with anything that can be written now of this good man whose individualism was marked and peculiar. Nearly fifty vernal seasons have returned and brought with them a fresh green covering for his sleeping bed—and so the recollection of his good deeds and gentle ways come back to us and our admiration of his pure and useful life grows warmer and stronger,

"As streams their channels deeper wear."

A. S. R.

The Massachusetts Human Society Bestows Money and Medals.

Boston, Mass., February 5.

The Massachusetts Humane society has awarded to the crew of the revenue cutter Dexter \$200, to be divided among them by Captain Gabrielson according to their deserts. They have also awarded to Lieutenant John U. Rhodes, of the Dexter, the society's gold medal for his heroic exertion; to Captain Eric Gabrielson, of the vessel, the society's silver medal; to such of his officers as he may designate, the society's certificate for human efforts at the same wreck. The society has also awarded to each of the Gay Head Indians who went in a boat to rescue the survivors, a silver medal and \$25; to the members of another crew, each a bronze medal and \$15. The certificate of the society and a cash award are given to Light-house-keeper Pease, Rev. A. P. Shields and several women of Gay Head for their heroic efforts in saving life. Money awards from \$5 to \$10 each are given to a large number of other persons on the island of Martha's Vineyard for their services at the time of the disaster. The Post's fund for Lieutenant Rhodes, of the cutter Dexter, has reached \$2,000, and the Gay Head Indian fund now amounts to \$4,251.

LIEUTENANT RHODES.

Suitable Resolutions and a Graceful Speech.

In the senate yesterday Senator Stanton of Stonington offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted and ordered transmitted to the house under suspension of the rules:—

GENERAL ASSEMBLY,

January Session, A. D. 1884.

Resolution, Tending the thanks of the State of Connecticut to Lieutenant John U. Rhodes of the United States Revenue Marine Service.

Resolved by this Assembly:—

Sec. 1. That the thanks of the State of Connecticut are due and are hereby tendered to Lieutenant John U. Rhodes of the United States Revenue Marine Service, a native of this state, for his heroic conduct at the wreck of the steamer City of Columbus on Gay Head; and that this assembly recognizes in his action an assurance that the gallant spirit, which in past years inspired a long line of distinguished seamen and made Connecticut conspicuous upon the sea, both in peace and war, still exists.

Sec. 2. The secretary of state is hereby directed to cause a copy of this resolution to be suitably engrossed and transmitted to Lieutenant Rhodes.

SENATOR STANTON'S REMARKS.

Mr. Stanton after offering the resolution spoke substantially as follows:—

"It is the policy of all governments to recognize with approval deeds of personal bravery, no less than the achievements of genius. The unwritten history of our own state would show that generation after generation of seamen has lived and acted and passed away, but never without contributing to its dignity and reputation. The honor of Connecticut has reposed safely in the possession of its gallant sailors, and their triumphs have been equally conspicuous in peace and war. But from the time when that celebrated navigator, Captain Nathaniel B. Palmer, of Stonington, a youth of only nineteen with his little vessel of less than forty tons, penetrated the shores of the mysterious sea whose waters wash the shores of the Antarctic continent, and discovered the island which bears his name, to that of that distinguished citizen of New Haven, Admiral Foote, the Christian hero, I know of no deed more worthy of admiration and praise than the one which gives occasion to this resolution. In the indescribable terror of that awful morning on Gay Head, Lieutenant Rhodes twice sprang into the angry confusion of sea and wreckage and at the peril of his own life twice swam to the wreck of the City of Columbus and rescued the miserable and dying people who remained in her rigging. As a Connecticut man, I am proud to say that he too is a Connecticut man, and were this legislature to discharge no other duty it would possess an enduring claim to honor in the fact that it perpetuated the memory of his heroic achievement."

The Hartford Courant.

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Friday Morning, April 25, 1884.

The good wishes and prayers of two continents will go with the little fleet which started northward yesterday for a dreary trip to the region of perpetual ice, with the hope—almost a forlorn one—of rescuing the unfortunate party of Lieutenant Greely, who, if perchance they are not all dead, have just finished their third winter in the Arctic cold and solitude.

FOR THE SEA OF ICE.

The Bear weighed anchor yesterday afternoon, and Lieutenant W. H. Emory, second in command of the relief expedition, is on his way to the Arctic.

DECEMBER 1, 1920 EXPLORER STILL ACTIVE

General Greely, Who Made Historic Dash for North Pole Nearly Half a Century Ago, Visits Army Headquarters

An unannounced and unexpected visit to the headquarters of the First Corps Army Area was made today by Major General Adolphus Washington Greely, U. S. A., retired, who is now making his home with his daughter, Miss Rose Greely, an architect, in Cambridge.

General Greely, who is now nearly eighty years old, came to pay his respects to Major General David C. Shanks, commander of the Area, but found the latter out of town, and passed a half-hour with Brigadier General Ruckman, ranking officer. He has the distinction of having one of the longest records of military service of all officers now of the Regular Army, being in his sixtieth year of such service.

It was forty years ago next June, he recalled this morning, that he made his historic dash for the North Pole, and his record of farthest north, made on that occasion, still stands, except for the achievement of Admiral Peary.

He was selected to command the International Polar Expedition in 1881, when a lieutenant in the Regular Army. The expedition numbered twenty-five men, and sailed for Lady Franklin Bay. Nothing definite was heard of it until 1884, when the second of two relief expeditions, under command of Captain Schley, found the seven men who were the survivors.

Many honorary degrees and titles were conferred upon General Greely when he returned to the United States, and he was later put in command of the earthquake relief operations in San Francisco. This was in 1905.

Previously, in 1887, General Greely had been made chief of the Signal Service of the Army, with the rank of brigadier general. He enlisted in the Nineteenth Regiment of Massachusetts, and received three of the wounds in the service during the Civil War. He was the first enlisted man of the Union Army to be promoted to the rank of brigadier general. He is the author of a number of books of travel and accounts of the expedition to Lady Franklin Bay.

General Greely's wife died two years ago, while they were residents of Washington, and he now plans to pass the remainder of his days at the home of his daughter in Cambridge.

soon after. All on board escaped and most

of the supplies were saved. In caches in Payer harbor, and near Cape Sabine, supplies of provisions and clothing were left. No direct or definite tidings have come from the Greely party since the Proteus left them on the 18th of August, 1881. It is presumed, however, that the supplies left them must have been exhausted unless they were eked out by game and fish, and that their only means of support would be to retreat southward where game supply would be greater, and it is possible that the party may be at Littleton Island. Wherever it may be, the best wishes and hopes attend the expedition which started yesterday, and that Lieutenant Greely and his men may be returned safe and sound by next autumn is the intention of Commander Schley, if possible.

FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1884.

The Greely Rescue.

The news of the rescue of Lieut. Greely and a small remnant of his Arctic expedition will be received throughout the country with relief mingled with the profoundest sadness. After two failures to reach these poor men it seemed too much to hope that the object of the expedition sent north this spring could be accomplished so soon; it was scarcely thought possible that the vessels could push through the narrow and ice-filled channel of Smith sound before July at earliest, and the fact that they reached the upper end of it on June 22, despite the fact that the winter there has been one of peculiar severity, speaks much for the wisdom shown in the make-up of the party and the pluck and energy and skill of its commander. For it must be remembered that this sound, though it seems far south in the light of recent explorations, presents obstacles which not many years ago seemed almost insurmountable. Dr. Hayes wintered on its eastern side in 1860; Dr. Kane spent three winters a little further north in 1853-5, when he thought he saw an impossible open sea in the distance; the *Polaris* was sunk there in 1873; the *Proteus* was crushed by the ice just above the west side of this sound as late as July 23 last year; and the vast quantities of ice met in August turned the *Neptune* back at a little higher point in 1882. Great fields of ice seem also to have been met by Comdr. Schley's vessels this spring, and apparently except for the truest courage and wisdom not one would have been saved of the ill-fated Greely party.

There is something oppressively pathetic in the story of the sufferings of these poor fellows; their residence in the north was all so unnecessary in the first place; and it seems well-nigh certain that but for the grossest blundering all these lives might have been saved. The Greely party, which consisted of Lieut. A. W. Greely, three commissioned officers, 19 enlisted soldiers and two Esquimaux, formed one of a dozen scientific corps of different nationalities which had been stationed at various points around the north pole to study the air and electric currents and other meteorological phenomena in the interests of the international scientific congress. All the other parties returned in safety, the second which the United States had sent—that at Point Barrow on the northernmost point of Alaska, coming home last autumn. The Greely station was, however, the most northern and the most dangerous of all the stations. Discovery harbor on the north side of Lady Franklin bay is in latitude 81° 40', and takes its name from one of Sir George Nares's vessels which wintered there in 1875. Capt. Hall lies buried on the Greenland coast directly across Robeson sound, and except for him and Nares no Arctic explorer has ever gone further north by way of Smith sound than the American signal station. The party were taken there in July, 1881, in the *Proteus*, and except for an ice obstruction when within eight miles of their destination both the outward and homeward trips were a pleasant summer excursion. The party were furnished a comfortable house, and provisions for three years or more, and plenty of coal could be mined near by. There was a

half purpose to append exploration to scientific investigation, by gradually pushing north from the colony, but this plan was abandoned. The understanding with Greely was that a vessel should be sent to him in 1882, and another in 1883; but if no help reached him in 1883 he and his crew were to retreat southward in boats and sledges to Cape Sabine. At Littleton island, just across Smith sound, there was to be a relief party stationed with food and shelter, and some of these were to be sent north to meet Greely. As is known, this plan failed. The *Neptune* turned back in 1882 soon after passing through Smith sound, and the *Proteus* was sunk last summer still farther south. Through the most stupid sort of bungling in the orders the house and food which were to have been left at Littleton island were kept on board the vessel and sunk with it, and the relieving party, now reduced to sore distress itself, could land but little for the men they had gone north to rescue. Nor had a boat been left at Cape Sabine as had been expected. If even this had been done the whole company would doubtless have been saved. For Greely carried out his part of the program to the letter

in leaving Lady Franklin bay last summer. The journey of 200 miles was one of tremendous difficulties from the nature of the coast and the terrible roughness of the ice, so difficult in fact that many Arctic travelers expressed fears last autumn that he would never be able to accomplish it. His success is an indication of the general good condition of his men upon starting. The strain upon them must have been dreadful; they were forced to abandon their boats, we see, and with them almost their last hope of life. The picture of these poor men, reaching Cape Sabine at last,—worn by fatigue and privation, only to find the food they expected scanty and half destroyed, no friends on the opposite shore, no boats to take them there, to the food which they knew was stored there, and no adequate shelter for the winter,—is one calculated to arouse the deepest feelings of pity for misfortune and indignation for the foolishness and bungling which made it possible. It is a companion picture to that of De Long and his crew trudging wearily through the snow and ice of the Lena delta, chewing burned skins and leather and dying one by one of starvation.

The story enforces its own lesson. These men have been sacrificed to a whim under the name of science; at the most they could only tell us a few things about almost inaccessible head-lands and the northern lights; and all that we could learn about them, all that Arctic exploration has ever taught the world, is not worth the life of one brave man. The country is coming to see the wickedness of this business. That it will be wholly stopped is perhaps too much to hope. Such is the fascination of the icy regions that the men who suffer most in them are the first to hasten back. But the experiences of the De Long and Greely expeditions, have, let us hope, made it impossible for our government to again enter into such schemes for self-murder.

WITH SIX COMPANIONS ALIVE

BUT STARVING NEAR CAPE SABINE

NINETEEN LIVES SACRIFICED TO THE FOLLY OF SCIENTISTS.

The Names of the Saved and the Lost— Sergt Ellison Dies After the Rescue—A Pathetic Meeting in the Ice.

Yesterday the glad news was telegraphed from St Johns, N. F., to Washington that Lieut Greely, the commander of the last of the International scientific polar expeditions, had been rescued by the Bear and Thetis, two of the vessels recently sent out from New York to search for him. But the joy of the tidings was overshadowed by the accompanying report that only five of the 24 souls who accompanied Greely to Lady Franklin's bay had returned with him alive. Eighteen of the party had given up their lives to the polar feticch before the rescue; and one, Sergt Ellison, had died after the rescue from the effects of the amputation of both hands and both feet made necessary by frost-bites.

According to the report of Comdr Schley, the chief of the expedition, Lieut Greely, Sergts Brainard, Fredericks, Long, Ellison, Hospital Steward Beiderback and Private Long, were discovered by the Bear and Thetis at 9 p. m., June 22, five miles from Cape Sabine in Smith's sound, where they had been in camp ever since October 21, 1883, having left Fort Conger August 9, 1883. The discouragement and hardships of what must have been a most terrible journey from Discovery harbor to the place of rescue are only hinted at in the dispatches given below. At the camp near Cape Sabine the race between death and their rescuers began. Here one by one 17 men died slowly of starvation, and one was drowned in attempting to secure food for the party. Upon the arrival of the rescuers all the survivors were on the brink of death from hunger, having been forced for some time to subsist on the boiled shreds of their sealskin clothing and the scanty lichen and minute shrimps native to the locality. An attempt was made to reach Littleton island on the opposite coast of Greenland where it was intended that provisions should be left by the Proteus wrecked last year in an attempt to relieve Greely; but this was rendered abortive by the failure of the sound to close with ice.

The meeting of the survivors and their rescuers was most pathetic. The weak, emaciated men who had watched one after another of their companions succumb to death, and who saw at the most only a few hours of life before them, when, at last, the longed-for faces of their kind were seen, fell a weeping like little children, and so frantically embraced Comdr Schley and his men that it was at first believed that they had been crazed by their sufferings.

HOW THE SURVIVORS WERE FOUND.

The Details of the Rescue as Given by Comdr Winfield S. Schley in a Dispatch to Secretary Chandler Dated at St Johns, N. F., Yesterday.

Thetis, Bear and Lock Garry arrived here today from West Greenland all well. Separated from Alert 150 miles north during a gale. At 9 p. m., June 22, five miles off Cape Sabine in Smith's sound, Thetis and Bear rescued alive Lieut A. W. Greely, Sergt Brainard, Sergt

Fredericks, Sergt Long, Hospital Steward Beiderback, Private Connell and Sergt Ellison, the only survivors of the Lady Franklin bay expedition. Sergt Ellison had lost both hands and feet by frost-bite, and died July 6 at Godhaven three days after amputation, which had become imperative. Seventeen of the 25 persons composing this expedition perished by starvation at the point where found. One was drowned while sealing to procure food. Twelve bodies of the dead were rescued and are now on board the Thetis and Bear. One Eskimo, Frederick, was buried at Disco in accordance with the desire of inspector of western Greenland. Five bodies buried in the ice-foet near the camp were swept away to sea by winds and currents before my arrival, and could not be recovered. Names of dead recovered with date of death as follows: Sergt Cross, January 1, 1884; Frederick (Eskimo), April 5; Sergt Linn, April 6; Lieut Lockwood, April 9; Sergt Jewell, April 12; Private Ellis, May 19; Sergt Ralston, May 23; Private Whistler, May 24; Sergt Israel, May 27; Lieut Kisingbury, June 1; Private Henry, June 6; Private Schneider, June 18. Names of dead buried in the ice foet, with date of death where bodies were not recovered, as follows: Sergt Rice, April 9, 1884; Corporal Salem, June 3; Private Bender, June 16; Acting Assistant Surgeon Pavy, June 6; Sergt Gardner, June 12. Drowned while breaking through the newly-formed ice while sealing, Jans Edwards (Eskimo), April 24. I would urgently suggest that bodies now on board be placed in metallic cases here for safer and better transportation in a sea way. This appears to me imperative.

Greely abandoned Fort Conger August 9, 1883, and reached Baird inlet September 29 following, with entire party well. Abandoned all his boats and was adrift for 30 days on ice floe in Smith's sound. His permanent camp was established October 21, 1883, at the point where he was found. During nine months his party had to live upon a scant allowance of food brought from Fort Conger; that cached at Payer harbor and Cape Isabella by Sir George Nares in 1875, which was found much damaged by lapse of time; that cached by Beebe at Cape Sabine in 1882, and a small amount saved from the wreck of the Proteus in 1883, and landed by Lieuts Garlington and Colwell on the beach where Greely's party was found camped. When these provisions were consumed the party was forced to live upon boiled sealskin strips from their sealskin clothing, lichens and shrimps preserved in good weather when they were strong enough to make exertion. As 1300 shrimps were required to fill a gallon measure the labor was too exhausting to depend upon them to sustain life entirely. The channel between Cape Sabine and Littleton island did not close on account of violent gales all winter, so that 240 rations at the latter point could not be reached.

All Greely's records and all instruments brought by him from Fort Conger are recovered and are on board. From Hare island to Smith's sound I had a constant and furious struggle with ice in impassable floes. Solid barriers of ice were overcome by watchfulness and patience. No opportunity to advance a mile escaped me, and for several hundred miles the ships were forced to ram their way from lead to lead through ice varying in thickness from three to six feet, and when rafted much greater. The Thetis and Bear reached Cape York June 18, after a passage of 21 days in Melville bay with the two advance ships of the Dundee whaling fleet, and continued to Cape Sabine. Returning seven days later, fell in with seven others of this fleet off Wostenholme island and announced Greely's rescue to them, that they might not be delayed from their fishing grounds, nor be tempted into the dangers of Smith's sound in view of the reward of \$25,000 offered by Congress. Returning across Melville bay, fell in with the Alert and Lock Garry off Devil's Thumb struggling through heavy ice.

Comdr Coffin did admirably to get along so far with the transport so early in the season, before an opening had occurred. Lieut Emory, with the Bear, has supported me throughout with great skillfulness and unflinching readiness in accomplishing the great duty of relieving Greely. I would ask instruction about the Lock Garry, as the charter party held by the

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1885.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

THE CONSECRATION TO-MORROW.

A History of the Church From Its Start in 1823 to the Present Time—

To-Morrow's Exercises.

To-morrow St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church on Church street will be consecrated with imposing ceremonies. An edifice devoted to religious worship for the Catholic faith may be dedicated as soon as it is finished, but the consecration—an act of separation from earthly rights to strictly sacred uses, can only be made after all lesser rights or liens are obliterated. Once consecrated, the church cannot thereafter be mortgaged, in whole or in parts, or in any way placed in debt. And so to-morrow the high dignitaries of the Catholic church in this section of the country will assemble at the church at 7 o'clock and perform the ceremonies. No one, not even members of the choir, will be present except the priests, bishops, archbishops and monsignors, nearly 200 in all.

HISTORY OF ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

St. Patrick's was the first Catholic parish organized in Hartford and dates back to 1823, a time when the number of Roman Catholics in this city was very limited. They were not so few in number, however, as not to need a place of worship and it was on a bright Sunday morning in the year mentioned that they were permitted to hear mass for the first time in a structure of their own. Father Brady became their pastor in 1836. The edifice was not large and was located for a number of years on the north side of Talcott street. In 1846 the need of a larger and more substantial building was recognized. In 1850 Father Brady began the erection of a larger and more imposing structure on the corner of Church and Ann streets. It was built in the Gothic (modern) style, of Portland brown stone in irregular blocks. The outside dimensions of the church were 160 feet long by 80 feet wide, the height of the main building being 75 feet, with a tower of stone 100 feet high, surmounted by a wooden spire 100 feet higher, covered with slate and tipped by a large golden cross. The church contained 350 pews and would seat 2,800 people, though the congregation numbered 6,000 persons. The dedication occurred on December 14, 1851.

FATHER HUGHES ASSUMES CONTROL.

When Father Brady died he left the church considerably in debt, but under the care of the Very Rev. James Hughes, who assumed control in 1854, the debt was gradually erased. Under Father Hughes a new altar was put in and the church was much beautified. The altar was, at the time it was built, considered the most elegant in the country. The church was to have been consecrated during the summer of 1875.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Early Sunday morning, January 24, 1875, the structure was entirely destroyed by fire, the origin of which is often believed to have been incendiary. It was a bitterly cold morning and the fire was witnessed by only a few people. The loss was about \$150,000; insured for \$75,000. Allyn hall was used as a place of worship for a time and as soon as the weather permitted the ruins of the old church were removed and the new building begun.

THE PRESENT EDIFICE

was dedicated November 26, 1876. Its size is 166 feet by 78 feet, and the height of the tower is 216 feet. The seating capacity is nearly 3,000. The inside of the church is beautifully decorated and some of the paintings are masterpieces. The altar is massive and is backed by magnificent cathedral windows. From the time the diocese of Hartford was created until the basement of the new church on Farmington avenue was ready for divine worship, St. Patrick's was the pro-cathedral, except for a brief period when the lamented Bishop Galberry chose St. Peter's church as the seat of the diocese. Very Rev. James Hughes, administrator of the diocese, has always been pastor of the new St. Patrick's church and to his persevering administration and strict discipline the rapidity with which the debt, contracted ten years ago, has been obliterated, is attributed. He has labored hard and earnestly. He has had numerous curates for his assistants, the majority of whom are now in charge of parishes in this diocese, and at present has for his co-laborers in the work Rev. Fathers W. J. Duillard and J. F. Corcoran.

THE CONSECRATION.

The consecration of a house of worship is the grandest in the Roman Catholic ritual. Some years ago St. Patrick's in New Haven was consecrated, but since then it has been partially destroyed by fire, and consequently the consecration is void, a debt having been incurred in placing it in repair.

TO-MORROW'S EXERCISES

will begin, as before stated, at 7 o'clock. At 10:30 pontifical high mass will be celebrated, and to this the public are admitted. It will be without a doubt the grandest religious ceremony ever given in Hartford.

Admission to the church will be by ticket only, and these cost \$1. These tickets will be good also for the vesper service in the evening. The music will be one of the distinguished features of the day. Cherubini's coronation mass will be rendered by a choir of forty voices, assisted by a selected orchestra of fifteen pieces, and Ger-rutti's vespers will be given in the evening under the direction of Professor Dooley. The detailed programme has been published in THE POST and will be carried out to the letter.

ARRIVAL OF CHURCH DIGNITARIES.

On all the incoming trains to-day clergymen arrived. Some of them will be domiciled at the pastoral residence on Church street, others at the pastoral residence of St. Peter's parish, and the bishops, archbishops and monsignors at the episcopal residence on Farmington avenue.

Hartford Daily Courant.

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 5, 1885.

CONSECRATING ST. PATRICK'S.

THE IMPOSING CEREMONIES YESTERDAY.

The Consecration, Pontifical High Mass and Vespers that Marked the Event.

The consecration of St. Patrick's church took place yesterday morning as announced. The ceremonial of consecration which can only come when a church is absolutely free from debt and pledged to remain so was performed at 7 a. m. with closed doors. This ceremony has been performed in few of the Roman Catholic churches of this country and its form is unfamiliar to Roman Catholics as well as to Protestants. The general features of this solemn rite have already been printed. The officers who took part in it yesterday were as follows: Consecrator, Archbishop Williams of Boston; deacon, Very Rev. Fra Leo, O. S. F.; sub-deacon, John F. Corcoran; deacon *intra portae*, the Rev. P. McAlenny; relic bearer, the Rev. W. A. Hart; cross-bearer, H. T. Lynch; chanters, the Revs. Fagan, Kinnelly, Duggan and Mulcahy; grand master of ceremonies, the Rev. M. F. Kelly; assistant, James O'Donnell.

The celebration of pontifical high mass took place at 10:30 a. m. and to this the public were admitted. As early as half past 9 o'clock people commenced to congregate about the church awaiting admission, and by 10 o'clock, when the doors were opened, quite a large crowd were present. Within the doors were opened holders of tickets passed directly into the church, and owing to the excellent arrangements and the character of those who came there was no apparent confusion. The crowd going into the church kept augmenting till 10:30 when every pew was filled. Fifteen minutes before the commencement of the services the large orchestra and the organ played an overture and as the last notes of the orchestra died away the vestry door on the east side of the altar was opened, and a thurifer appeared, followed by two acolytes dressed in purple cassocks and white surplices. Then came the cross-bearer and censer-swingers followed by others who went directly in front of the high altar and separated, going to their assigned places in the sanctuary. Following the altar boys from the vestry came a long line of priests in double file, dressed in their black cassocks and white surplices. They took their places in the long rows of seats, three deep, in front of the altar. Next the purple robes of the prelates of the church were seen in the procession and the latter took their places on the right of the altar. Following the bishops came the officers of the mass in their pontifical robes, flashing with cloth of gold. The officers of the mass were: Celebrant Rt. Rev. Bishop McMahon; assistant priest, the Rev. J. Hogan, D. D.; deacons of honor, the Rev. Dr. McGlynn of New York and the Rev. B. W. R. Sheridan of Middletown; deacon of office, Very Rev. Fra. Leo, O. S. F.; sub-deacon, the Rev. Thomas Broderick; master of ceremonies, the Rev. M. F. Kelly and the Rev. J. O'Donnell. The following were the archbishops and bishops present: Most Rev. J. J. Williams of Boston; Most Rev. P. J. Ryan of Philadelphia; Most Rev. M. A. Corrigan of New York; Rt. Rev. John Loughlin of Brooklyn; Rt. Rev. B. J. McQuade of Rochester; Rt. Rev. J. J. Conroy of Albany, N. Y.; Rt. Rev. P. T. O'Reilly of Springfield; Rt. Rev. D. J. Brady of Manchester, N. H.; Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Hendricks of Providence, R. I.; Rt. Rev. Mgr. Farrell of New York. The list of clergymen in the sanctuary was: Very Rev. James Hughes, V. G.; Very Rev. Father Rooney, V. G. of Toronto; Very Rev. M. Byrne, V. G. of Boston; Father McDermoth, V. G. of Springfield; Very Rev. Father Griffin, V. G., Worcester, Mass.; Very Rev. J. E. Barry, V. G., Concord, N. H.; Very Rev. M. McCabe, V. G., Pawtucket, R. I.; The Revs. J. S. Fitzpatrick, Providence, R. I.; C. E. Hughes, Providence, R. I.; James J. Gleason, East Hartford; Patrick Fox, Unionville; M. J. McSwiggan, Thomaston; J. J. Furlong, Rockville; M. J. Crowley, Collinsville; P. Donahue, Thompsonville; W. J. Shanley, Hartford; Joseph M. Gleason, Litchfield; M. B. Rodden, Bristol; P. Keaton, Hartford; P. Duggan, Torrington; J. Russell, New Haven; Eugene Vygan, Putnam; John Kremen, Southbridge, Mass.; P. Hennessey, Jersey City, N. J.; A. J. Tuling, Newburyport, Mass.; P. J. Harkins, Holyoke, Mass.; Thomas Kane, Valley Falls, Mass.; J. S. Swift, Troy, N. Y.; James Fitzsimons, Ashton, Mass.; P. Mulholland, New Haven; T. J. Shahan, Hartford; G. F. Lennahan, Hartford; J. F. Corcoran, Hartford; James O'Riley Sheridan, Windsor Locks; Charles J. McElroy, Hartford; T. F. Shelly, Kensington; Patrick Strain, Lynn, Mass.; P. M. Kennedy, Birmingham; G. H. Duggan, Waterbury; W. J. Slocum, Norwalk; M. H. Hunt, Southington; John J. McCabe, Providence, R. I.; Thomas Scully, Cambridgeport, Mass.; M. J. Donahue, Lakeville; H. J. Lynch, Lakeville; J. F. Campbell, Manchester; James C. O'Brien, New Milford; P. F. McAlenney, Meriden; W. J. Dullard, Hartford; L. Fitzsimmons, New Haven; J. McMahon, Hartford; James Fagan, Naugatuck; T. D. Beaven, Spencer, Mass.; M. Moran, Boston, Mass.; J. E. Millerick, East Weymouth, Mass.; L. J. O'Toole, Boston; J. Cooney, New Haven; H. Malone, Wallingford; M. Tierney, New Britain; Nicholas J. Hughes, New York; G. A. Doolin, Springfield; J. H. Flannigan and John Edwards, New York; Sylvester Malone, Brooklyn, N. Y.; A. J. Gallagher, Pottsville, Pa.; James F. McManus, Geneva, N. Y.; John McMahon, Boston; P. J. McCabe, Hartford.

The mass was the usual solemn pontifical service, and full of brilliant effect and picturesque groupings arising naturally out of the service, and especially when Bishop McMahon was on the throne, robed in his rich vestment and white mitre and surrounded by his attendants. The most impressive scene was at the elevation, when the Host was consecrated. The whole assembly, those who took part in the ceremony as well as the congregation, fell on their knees and bowed their heads in adoration. The actual words of consecration are very few. The Host is first consecrated, then the wine in the chalice. The silence was intense till the choir broke in upon the stillness.

THE SERMON.

At the close of the Tractus the high pulpit was moved to the center of the chancel and Archbishop Ryan mounted it and, after announcing the service of the evening, began his sermon. The archbishop has the same polished diction and strong, clear intonation that marked him when he was many years

near the beginning of his priesthood and was Father Ryan and noted for the peculiar silver trumpet quality of his voice when in the pulpit. His sermon was of a character to stir strongly the feelings of his auditors, but was delivered without manuscript or notes and was thus in a certain sense fragmentary, many ideas being barely outlined and left for the discussion of cognate thoughts which they suggested. The topic was of course the consecration of the church and the thoughts of reverence it should bring. He began his address by saying that the consecration of the morning was an occasion of joy and thanksgiving not only to the successful pastor and his flock and to the venerable members of the clergy present but to Roman Catholics the world over. It was a proof that the church was ahead of the age instead of behind it; this work done in New England was a striking refutation of the charge that the church is weak or retrograding. The occasion was one of reverence; of reverence of the sanctuary—a duty inculcated again and again in both Old and New Testament. The lesson taught in each is the same. There be those who say that the God of denunciation of the Old Testament cannot be the God who shows himself in the pleasant utterances of the New. Yet it is the same God, and the voice that thunders in the Old Testament has its softest notes in the same book. It is the Lord in all places, and it is because of His presence that the reverence of His house is commanded. The prayers of the church are for more than a transient purpose. The ceremonies of the morning, elaborate as they were, were but the preparation for the ceremonial of the mass. Could anyone, Catholic or non-Catholic find fault with the forms of consecration, which preceded the solemn celebration? The motive of all these ceremonies was, that God was actually though invisibly present. The eucharistic presence was a matter of the greatest importance to all Catholics; it was the key to all that had been done that day; to many a glorious work; to the celibacy of the Catholic clergy. The priests of a reality, they follow the custom of olden time, which separated husband and wife during the celebration of a ceremonial; their ceremonial is perpetual. If the doctrine be false was it not worth while for the philosophic mind to see how it could have been believed by the great Christian world for 1500 years and defied only for the past three centuries? So, true or false, this doctrine was of the greatest importance. The soul is the child of God and wherever he looks he finds himself mirrored in some soul, and can he but love his own pure image. The sceptic might say that possessed of intellect he must demand that the proof of the truth of the existence of a Christ must be as plain as the story told is mysterious. Such a man must see the result of 1,500 years of faith. God does respect an intellect and thus the Divine Lord revealed his own presence, not trusting to numbers as in most of his teachings. And thus he shows to the multitude one of the most marvellous of the entire list of miracles. The five barley loaves and the two fishes fed the great crowd. And what did he ask when they would make him king—simply that they believe him.

THE MUSIC.

The music at the service was under the direction of Professor E. J. Dooly and was excellent throughout. The combined orchestra and organ were just heavy enough for the large choir and the result was harmonious and sometimes very effective. The principal features were the "Inflammatus" from Rossini's "Stabat Mater" at the offertory, the solo passages sung by Mrs. Farrell, who possesses a strong, sweet soprano voice. This piece is a favorite with St. Patrick's choir. The singing of Bach-Gottfried's "Ave Maria" solo by Mrs. Cleary was also very good. Miss Lottie Burkley of Mt. St. Joseph's convent played a happy accompaniment and Mr. Wass of New Haven the violin. Mr. John J. O'Shea, a brilliant young musician of Boston presided at the organ.

The consecration of the church and the celebration of pontifical mass are performed by the clergy, fasting. After mass the church dignitaries were given an elaborate dinner, for which Mr. Merrill was the caterer.

THE VESPER SERVICE.

At the vesper service last evening, the church, lighted by its many gas jets and candles, presented a very brilliant scene. There were as many present as at the morning service and the music was better than that of the first service. The singing of Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Cleary was especially good. Notwithstanding the hard work by Mrs. Farrell in the morning, her voice appeared fresh and vigorous last night. The celebrant was the Rt. Rev. Bishop McMahon of Brooklyn, the Rev. Fra. Leo of Worcester, deacon; the Rev. F. Broderick, sub-deacon; the Rev. J. F. O'Donnell, master of ceremonies. On account of the illness of Bishop Reilly, Bishop McQuade of Rochester preached the sermon. In his discourse he re-echoed the sentiments of the eminent orator at the morning service and gloried in the growth and prosperity of the Catholic church in this country. The main issue of his sermon was the wisdom of the church in the adoration and glorification of the Virgin Mary by the church. He stated the dogmas of the church on the subject and defended them. In the high position that the church places the Mother of God, he said, that the church at the same time honored virtue and woman.

FIFTY YEARS.

AN HONORED BUSINESS CAREER.

Anniversary of Mr. Newton Case's Connection With the Printing Business—Enjoyable Reception at his Residence.

The fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Newton Case's connection with the printing business in this city occurred yesterday and a very enjoyable reception was given at his residence on Farmington avenue last evening in honor of the event. A large number of gentlemen attended, among them being Messrs. E. D. Tiffany, James Lockwood, Leverett Brainard, Henry Keney, Walter Keney, Ebenezer Roberts, A. M. Hurlbut, O. D. Case, Dr. E. K. Hunt, Rodney Dennis, Roland Mather, Daniel Phillips, W. W. House, Charles Dudley Warner, George H. Warner, Charles B. Smith, Ralph Gillett, C. M. Holbrook, L. J. Hendee, Mark Howard, Homer Blanchard, George S. Lincoln, Charles L. Lincoln, G. Welles Root, Pliny Jewell, Charles A. Jewell, Thomas Sisson, J. F. Morris, John W. Stedman, William R. Cone, John Hooker, James Bolter, David Clark, Henry Kennedy, Rev. J. H. Twichell, George W. Williams, Henry Barnard, A. E. Burr, James G. Battersson, William H. Goodrich, Stephen A. Hubbard, Marcus A. Casey, E. P. Cowles, John Reardon, Amaziah Brainard, Thomas Duncan, E. T. Dav, Martin V. B. Porter, Samuel Taylor, Charles D. Ammerman, Edward Church, Frank E. Mason, Charles Tuller, Thomas H. Wells, Charles A. Fisher, William E. Eaton, E. T. Waterman, Sydney Drake, John G. Parsons, E. W. Parsons and Thomas Belknap.

Mr. Case is at the head of the Case, Lockwood & Brainard company, the best equipped printing establishment in the state. The presence of so many prominent business men at his house last night, extending their heartiest congratulations, shows how highly he is honored and esteemed in the city, the business interests of which he has so eminently served and advanced. After the serving of refreshments Mr. Case addressed his friends as follows:

My Friends: I have invited you here this evening to be reminded of an event which, to me, is certainly a matter of considerable interest.

When a young man I might have looked forward a period of fifty years with no very definite idea of its extent, because seemingly so far away; but now, with the half century left behind, how wonderfully shortened seem all the years. With your permission I will recall some of the incidents which may be regarded as way marks along the uneven pathway of a business life.

The years of my minority were occupied in agricultural pursuits. At the age of 21 I came to Hartford, having no knowledge of any business except that of farming, and obtained a situation to work for my board in a copper-plate printing establishment. After beginning to receive wages, I continued to work at the same business for about eighteen months longer. In August, 1830, I commenced business on my own account, associated with Mr. E. H. Wilcox, and continued that connection a little more than one year. I then conducted the same business alone for about two years, after which Mr. A. D. Waters was admitted as a partner. At that time there was a large amount of plate printing done in Hartford, a natural outgrowth of the publication of school geographies and atlases. There were three or four publications of that class which had extensive sales; in fact, during that period, all the school geographies of any note used in this country were published in Hartford. Such an untorsoen monopoly could not long continue. Soon, Philadelphia and New York entered the field, and eventually the bulk of the business was absorbed and controlled by parties in the two cities.

In 1835 and '36 our business was carried on in what was then known as the Mitchell building on State street, the site now occupied by The Courant building. The printing office of J. Hubbard Wells was in the same building. Mr. E. D. Tiffany, with whom I had some acquaintance, was the foreman of the office, and from him I learned that the establishment was for sale. I think he stated the price and terms, and admitted that he was himself looking for some one to go in with him and make the purchase. At that time I had no idea of becoming one of the purchasers, for I did not suppose it in my power to raise the necessary money. The first serious thought of attempting the partnership came to me as I chanced to awake about 3 in the morning after our conversation. The matter then presented itself so clearly to my mind that I decided upon a plan of action for the coming day. The price asked for the printing office was \$4,500; of this, \$1,500 was to be paid in cash and the balance by a satisfactorily endorsed note. Then beyond this, the purchasers were to assume obligations incurred by Mr. Wells for new materials, amounting to \$2,000. On the morning of the 6th day of January, 1836, I made a proposition to Mr. Tiffany to enter partnership with him and make the purchase. I had only \$700 in cash, but was satisfied I could borrow \$800 more, and thus make the cash payment of \$1,500. On application to a friend I also learned that I could obtain the necessary endorsement of \$3,000, and, with this financial equipment, we concluded to embark upon the enterprise. Mr. Tiffany was the practical man in the printing department, and I undertook to keep the accounts and look after the finances of the establishment. Mr. Waters and myself were mutually interested in the copper plate printing business and also in this new enterprise. Thus the ship was launched and the voyage begun.

The year 1834 had been a disastrous one for all kinds of business, and the depression continued well into the following year. Towards the close of 1835 business revived, and remained good until the autumn of 1836, when reverses began to come again, and at the end of the year the business of the country was generally prostrate. We had been exceptionally successful during the year, suffering no losses of importance, and paying all our obligations except \$1,000 which we owed on the purchase. It seemed quite difficult then to raise this \$1,000, because the demand for money was so much beyond the supply. Mr. Wells proposed taking back the property; but I felt that such a sacrifice ought not to be permitted, and it was not long before I found a friend who loaned me the needed amount, and the final payment to Mr. Wells was made.

The year 1837 was noted for the numerous financial disasters and failures in all branches of business. Most of the banks suspended specie payment. The larger number of failures here were principally due to the enforcement of the attachment law in this state, the provisions of which gave the first attaching creditor the preference. At the close of the year business began to revive slowly and a better state of feeling soon existed.

In January, 1838, I severed my business connection with Mr. Waters, he becoming sole owner of the copperplate printing establishment, and I taking his interest in the firm of Case, Tiffany & Co. Mr. Philamon Canfield, the proprietor of the largest printing house in this city, had offered his establishment for sale in 1837, but at that time I believe we owned all the printing materials and machinery which the business outlook warranted. Trade seemed generally more promising at the beginning of 1838, and we then entertained a proposition from Mr. Canfield, finally completing a negotiation for his printing establishment, whereby Mr. Tiffany and myself became the joint owners. Mr. Leander C. Burnham, then a workman in the printing office, was admitted as a partner in the business. The union of the two establishments necessitated more commodious quarters, and we soon learned that the old county jail building could be obtained, which, with some alterations, seemed well adapted for our purpose. The result was that we obtained a lease of the premises for five years; but before the expiration of the lease we became the purchasers of the property. We had a fair business during the year 1838; but 1839 was another unsatisfactory year, business in general being very much depressed, and altogether unsettled.

owed in 1840. My inclination to become a publisher was revived, the desire having been first manifested in 1832, when I published a small book, the "Bible Atlas," a single copy of which reminds me of that early venture. In September, 1840, we purchased the stereotype plates and publishing right of the "Cottage Bible," issued in two volumes, royal octavo, with historical and practical comments. We took all the copies then remaining unsold, and at once began selling the work by canvassers, soon disposing of all on hand, when we commenced printing a new edition.

In 1841 we completed ten thousand copies, and sold nearly the entire number. For several of the succeeding years business was quite irregular, sometimes good and frequently otherwise. In June, 1848, our partner, Mr. Burnham, was stricken down with apoplexy and died in the office. This left only Mr. Tiffany and myself to conduct the business.

In 1850 we commenced binding our own books, with Edmund Shattuck as a party in interest, and manager of the bindery, but after four or five years he retired from the concern.

In 1853 James Lockwood and Albert G. Cooley were admitted to the firm, both filling important positions, Mr. Lockwood in the printing department and Mr. Cooley, who was an accountant, in the office.

Down to 1857 we had sold 150,000 sets of the Cottage Bible, besides histories of the world and the United States, and several other books we at that time published, most of which sold in considerable quantities.

In 1857 Mr. Tiffany and Mr. Cooley both retired from the business, leaving Mr. Lockwood and myself to manage the establishment.

Desiring the presence of a young, capable and energetic man in the firm, we invited Mr. Leverett Brainard to the position. In January, 1858, Mr. Brainard became a partner. The firm then consisted of Case, Lockwood & Brainard, and the association has remained unbroken for twenty-eight years to the present time.

In 1873 we obtained a charter from the Connecticut legislature, and the Case, Lockwood & Brainard company was organized under this charter, dating from January 1, 1874.

A little less than twenty years ago I gave up active service in the company, believing that I was to enjoy a period of partial retirement and be relieved from any very laborious duties. But becoming interested in some other enterprises, I found that business cares were still upon me, and so they have continued to the present—the mitigating consideration of these responsibilities being the firm belief that under the care of a kind Providence it is "better to wear out than to rust out." A "business man" I must expect to remain while health and strength are left me.

Following Mr. Case, interesting remarks were made by Mr. E. D. Tiffany, who started in business with Mr. Case as a practical printer, and who continued with him in the business for many years. Mr. Tiffany recalled many interesting reminiscences of the earlier days of their business life.

Mr. Henry Barnard, long engaged in educational work in Connecticut and elsewhere, also spoke of his association with Mr. Case and his partners, during many years, when they published The Common School Journal, which Mr. Barnard conducted for a very long time.

The occasion was a most delightful one and will long be remembered with interest by all who participated in its enjoyment.

Remains of Pilgrims Found at Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., Nov. 27.—In making improvements on Cole's hill the graves of Pilgrims who came to America in the Mayflower and were buried during the first winter after their arrival have been discovered. One was opened to-day and contained the skeleton of a middle-aged man, five feet nine inches in height. In another grave the skeleton of an elderly man was discovered. These are the only graves of the first settlers which have been positively identified. Tablets will be placed to mark the exact location.

HARTFORD, THURSDAY, FEB. 18, 1886.

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PROFESSOR THOMPSON

OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

Anniversary of His Eightieth Birthday

—Exercises at Hosmer Hall, Wednesday Evening—A New Fellowship Fund Established.

The 80th birthday of Rev. Dr. William Thompson, of the Hartford Theological seminary, was recognized yesterday in an appropriate manner by the friends of the institution with which he has been connected for more than half a century, caring for its interests and prosperity with uninterrupted zeal and fidelity. A reception in the nature of a surprise was given the venerable scholar at Hosmer hall, but from the necessities of the case could only be shared in by the students of the seminary, the faculty, the resident trustees and families and the relatives of Dr. Thompson. Early in the evening the members of the faculty assembled in a room adjoining the chapel, and sent word to the doctor, who was in his study with family friends, that they would like to see him a moment. On entering the apartment he was greeted with congratulations from his associates in the faculty, the trustees and students. Soon afterwards the folding doors leading into the chapel were opened and the friends and relatives assembled there for the formal exercises, all still being a surprise to Dr. Thompson.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES PRESENT.

The assembly in the chapel was a notable one in every respect and would have done honor to any institution in the country. Among the number present were Rev. Dr. Augustus C. Thompson and family of Boston, brother of Dr. Thompson, Rev. A. W. Hazen and wife of Middletown, Professor L. W. Spring of Kansas university, accompanied by Mrs. Spring and Mrs. William Thompson, the three ladies being daughters of Dr. Thompson, the Misses Vermilye, daughters of the late Professor Vermilye, who was for years a close associate and co-laborer with Dr. Thompson, the members of the faculty and their families, including Rev. Dr. M. B. Riddle, Professors Bissell, Karr and Pratt, Roland Mather and wife, Senator F. B. Cooley and wife, Charles A. Jewell and wife, Mrs. Elmy Jewell and daughter, Miss Charlotte Jewell, J. M. Allen, George Kellogg and wife, Rowland Swift and family, Daniel Phillips and wife, John S. Welles and wife, Miss S. B. Salisbury, Rev. Dr. William L. Gage, Jonathan F. Morris and family, Rev. Dr. J. Aspinwall Hodge and wife, Rev. Graham Taylor and wife, Rev. S. B. Forbes, Rev. Lewis W. Hicks, Rev. F. S. Hatch and wife, Rev. Sylvester Hine and wife and Rev. Charles S. Nash of East Hartford. A great deal of regret was expressed on account of the absence of Mr. Newton Case, one of the kindest friends and benefactors of the seminary, who was detained at home by reason of a severe cold. In front of the organ was suspended Dr. Thompson's portrait trimmed in smilax, white tulips, lilies and other flowers adorned the platform. Professor Lewellyn Pratt officiated, and after devotional services conducted by Rev. Graham Taylor, Mr. George R. Hewitt in behalf of the students spoke of Dr. Thompson's relation to the students; of his deep interest in each and all; his care and watchfulness over all. In a humorous way he alluded to the doctor's soundness in the faith and his knowledge of Hebrew. Closing he said:

We shall ever hold you in affectionate remembrance, and think of you as a shining example of christian faith and hope, of wisdom and discretion, of gentleness, courtesy and grace such as are not of this world but come only to those who look for and belong to the city which hath foundations whose builder and maker is God.

Rev. J. H. Goodell of Windsor Locks extended the congratulations of the alumni in view of the results achieved and for the manner in which they have been achieved. Not alone the seminary in its present prosperous condition, he said, nor the work of long laborious years, but rather the new life and inspiration which has passed into the souls of those who have gone forth from Dr. Thompson's instruction, and who are now laboring in all parts of the earth,—these scores and hundreds of lives shall be the monument to his memory. They are his life and work widened and perpetuated.

IN BEHALF OF THE FACULTY.

The address in behalf of the faculty was delivered by Rev. Dr. Riddle, being as follows :

PROFESSOR RIDDLE'S ADDRESS.

My colleagues have given me the privilege of presenting on this occasion the congratulations of the faculty to you, its venerated dean, the beloved father of the seminary. Your term of service now covers nearly fifty-two years. It began with the birth of the seminary, and though you are now nominally professor emeritus, no one of us devotes more time to the institution than you are still doing. You were the colleague of Dr. Tyler for twenty-three years; our beloved Dr. Vermilye was your associate for seventeen years; and I have the honor to speak to-night, because I have had the greater honor of sharing in labor with you for nearly fifteen years. Of all who were officially connected with the seminary ten years ago, there remain in the faculty you and I; in the board of trustees, six out of twenty-four. Of the founders of the seminary you remain the sole representative; of the faculty during a period of nearly thirty-seven years, you are the only survivor. Quite a number of men complete the term of four score years, and many of them are entitled to honor. But how few in any age or country have shown such a record as we are glad to make for you to-night, when we present our congratulations. We may well honor you as our father, for the oldest among your colleagues was a little child when you began your work at East Windsor. That of itself would entitle you to our veneration; but it is not for your years that we love you, though as they increase our love increases. We need not tell you why we love you; we need scarcely assure you that we do; for surely we voice that feeling in a thousand ways other than this formally uttered one.

If, as I well know, those thrown into antagonism to you in days gone by have learned to look up to you with affection, how much more we, who have lived near you, observed a part at least of your self-sacrificing life, watched your unwearied toils, shared at times in your griefs, and joined in your prayers and supplications. You must pardon me, my dear Dr. Thompson, if I say some things to you that your modesty might deem better left unsaid. How can we congratulate you, and the seminary, and ourselves, as we ought; how can we thank God for your presence to-night, as we ought, unless we give a reason for what we are doing? It is not only that we recall your years; it is not only that you yourself have won more and more of our affections; but we owe it to all here gathered to speak of what you have done for the seminary and for us. You must allow us to honestly pay that debt. I have one statement to make, that I have never yet made in public, but for which this seems the fitting occasion.

When I came to the seminary quite a young man, I took out of your hands the more attractive half of your department of instruction. You were then at the age when men grow jealous of younger men, if they ever are. But never by word or deed did you show, have you ever showed, anything but interest in and appreciation of my work. I shall never forget it, and I speak of it now that it may not be forgotten by others. I speak of it, moreover, because it is in keeping with all the rest of your service for this institution. You have labored for it rather than for yourself. And your labor therefore has been blessed to others; blessed to yourself, because not done for yourself. It is well known to some of us that in your years of service you relinquished again and again your own favorite studies, in order that you might fill some gap in the seminary's curriculum. Whatever it seemed

it. How little of immediate earthly compensation you received, I am ashamed to say. But since it is more blessed to give than to receive, no one of this company is more blessed than you. What you have saved for the seminary by your under-paid labor is probably one of the largest pecuniary gifts it has ever received. What you have given it in time, in care, in effort, in prayer, is beyond all other gifts. No one delights more than I to do honor to Mr. Hosmer's memory, but all he has done would have availed little without you; nor would he have done it had he not believed in you.

Your pupils have spoken of your influence upon them. They have said no word too many. Had it been widely known that we contemplated this formal expression of our esteem, there would have come voices of gratitude and respect from the whole world around. What you have been permitted to do through these your sons in the ministry cannot be reckoned. But the lesson of your life can be summed up again, as it was at the close of your fifty years' service. We congratulate ourselves that we have in you an evidence that faithfulness is success. I came to this seminary with that theory. I did not know what living example of its truth I should find, nor did I know how often I would look to that example for strength and cheer for confirmation in the theory. Even in organizations for religious purposes it sometimes seems as if, for a time, those who selfishly demand prospered more than those who unselfishly labor and patiently endure. God puts the reward far enough off to test our faithfulness. But He is faithful, and one of the blessings of a long life like yours is that you are permitted to see, and others are permitted to see in you, how His providence fulfils His promise. He prolongs service to such an extent and so rewards it with success, with honor, with affection, as, even in this world, to set the seal of His approbation upon it. He asks it of us, for His own sake, he deserves it of us for Christ's sake. It is right to be faithful, irrespective of immediate success and direct reward. But when it is done for His sake, then for His own sake He adds to it all these other things, to testify of Himself.

Therefore we congratulate you that you are spared to us so long, to see for yourself in some measure the reward of your fidelity; to be in your own person a witness to God's faithfulness, and to be to us not only an example but also an encouragement in well-doing. If we are discouraged and weary at times, and find it hard to be faithful and patient, because these virtues seem to be poorly esteemed, then the record of your life-work comes to steady our wavering faith.

Thus you retire from the presidency of the Hartford theological seminary and from its chair of Christian theology on July 1, does so not on account of advanced age, for he is not yet 64, but because he feels that it is time for him to conserve his energies for a longer life and usefulness; and he will not leave the seminary, but remain in some capacity not yet determined. Wisely he retires on his own motion, and while all the faculty and the trustees regret to have him take the step. Dr. Hartman has occupied a place in the Hartford institution for 25 years, with distinction. He is of Pennsylvania birth, and a graduate of the university of Pennsylvania; he was a soldier in the war for the Union, and is a man of wide culture and accomplishments, being, for example, a scholar in music, having trained choruses and for ten years conducted an oratorio society. Since 1888 he has been president of the seminary, and it is in the course of his administration that it has been developed into an institution of the first rank. His successor is likely to be Rev. Dr. W. D. Mackenzie, professor of systematic theology in the Chicago theological seminary.

Professors, have by Dr. C. other ins century a theolog construction period. mated as sent to P Smith, au also recel to the cha Letters L. Walker Webb of f

Rev. A. C. Thompson announced a birthday gift to the Hartford Theological seminary of \$10,000, to be known as the William Thompson

showing fund. This announcement was the crowning surprise of the evening, and was received with prolonged applause. The income from the fund is to be given to a graduate of the seminary for the purpose of enabling him to continue his studies for two years longer, either here or in Europe, under the direction of the faculty. The fellowship will be available for a member of the class of '87, and again for the class to enter this fall. Rev. Dr. Augustus C. Thompson has been mainly instrumental in securing this important foundation. More than three years ago Rev. John Wood and wife of Fitchburg, Mass., gave \$1,000 as the first subscription. A second was made of \$5 in gold by Rev. Oscar Bissell; the gold-piece having since been purchased by one of the faculty for \$10, on account of the circumstances attending its bestowal.

PRESENTATION TO DR. THOMPSON.

In concluding the exercises Professor Pratt spoke in a humorous vein of Dr. Thompson's needing a reminder that he is 80 years old, and thereupon presented him, in behalf of a few friends, \$80 in gold. In view of the gratifying surprises of the day, Dr. Thompson expressed his thankfulness and his gratitude to Him who had kept him through the many years of his life. The folding doors at the west end of the chapel were then opened and presented a table loaded with fruit and delicacies. At the head of the table stood a handsome mahogany chair, the gift of the senior class. In the center of the table rose a pyramid of roses and carnations bearing in immortelles, "1806-1886," and "W. T." This was a gift from the students. Many other gifts of flowers filled the room with the fragrance of their own perfume and with a richer fragrance of the love and sympathy they symbolized.

The reception was altogether a worthy testimonial to a most worthy man. Had it been feasible to invite all of Dr. Thompson's friends it would not have been possible to accommodate them, for he is held in high esteem by all who know him. His self-denying, self-forgetful, pure, useful, faithful and noble life has won for him, and for the Master he serves, a place in the respect and affection of hosts of friends.

It is a cause for congratulation that after this long life of exacting and continuous labor the doctor is now in excellent health.

THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY. 88

Important Changes Made Yesterday—Dr. Hartranft Chosen President.

At the meeting of the trustees of the Hartford Theological Seminary yesterday the venerable Rev. Dr. William Thompson, who has been fifty-four years connected with the seminary, resigned the office of dean of the faculty. The Rev. Dr. C. D. Hartranft, who has long been a member of the faculty, was elected president of the seminary, an office that has been vacant for some years. The Rev. C. S. Beardslee, now pastor of the First Congregational church in West Springfield, was elected associate professor of systematic theology, the professorship that the late Dr. Karr so ably filled. Mr. Beardslee was graduated at Amherst in 1876, ranking among the first men of the class. He came immediately from college to the Theological Seminary in this city, where he took the position, upon his graduation, of instructor in Hebrew, assisting Dr. Thompson. After filling this position with marked success for two years he went abroad for a time, pursuing his studies in Germany. Returning to this country, he became pastor of a church at Lee, Mass., in Iowa, and subsequently at Prescott, Arizona, and lately at West Springfield, Mass. He was recently invited to give instruction in systematic theology at the seminary, acting as a substitute for Dr. Karr, who was then seriously ill. His instruction has been remarkably successful, and he has now been offered the associate professorship. His special studies in the exegesis of the Scriptures, his skill in teaching and his power in moving men spiritually all combine to fit him admirably for this position. An instructor is to be appointed to work with him.

Dr. Thompson, though resigning the position of dean, does not sever his connection with the institution.

The faculty will soon announce their selection of the instructor in Apologetics, who will share with Associate Professor Beardslee the work of the department. The graduates and friends of the seminary have occasion for congratulation over the new life and bright prospects of the institution.

When Ex-Governor Harrison Was Principal.

The old pay roll of the South school district in 1840 and for a number of years thereafter has been recovered within a few weeks, and an examination of its contents will be a matter of interest to a great many people. The disbursements actually begin in April, 1839. The tax collections were made once in three months and the salaries of teachers were paid under a like system. The collector at the time was W. B. Hastings, and R. Langdon had the disbursements of the school fund in charge. The principal of the school was Mr. Sylvester Bliss. In 1840 he united with the Millerites and removed to Boston, where he became the associate-editor of a Millerite paper. His widow is now understood to be living in Tolland county. In 1840 Ex-Governor Henry B. Harrison, who was then preparing himself for a collegiate course at Yale, was made principal of the school. The chairman of the school committee was Samuel Dodd, father of Major Wm. H. Dodd, who is now a prominent resident of the city. March 6, 1840, Mr. Harrison received \$128 from the district treasurer. Mr. Harrison's assistant teachers included Miss E. S. Seymour, Miss Charlotte Clark, Miss Sarah H. Stevens, Miss L. J. Tiffany and Miss L. G. Sturtevant. His principalship lasted two years. Miss Elizabeth Seymour married Seth Clark, who died here a few months ago. He was an engraver. Miss Sarah H. Stevens boarded in the family of Mr. Nathan Starkweather. Her married name later on was Mrs. Bartlett. In 1840 Mr. John G. Mix was the collector and Mr. Nathan Starkweather was the collector in 1841. The first payment to Miss Sarah Barnard, who became a prominent teacher in the city, seems to have been made November 5, 1842, when she received \$10. November 19 she also received \$10. From that time forward her name appears regularly on the list. She was the aunt of Mr. Charles E. Gross and one of the most successful teachers in her day. There were a good many changes in the corps, the teachers serving for a year or two years, as the case might be. The names on the roll will show a number of interesting personalities. Among them was Miss Mary B. Howe, who married one of the wealthiest farmers in East Hartford, the late Horace Williams. Miss E. W. Choate married a furniture dealer here by the name of Foster, and Miss Sarah Hitchcock married Mr. John Phelps of Bloomfield. Deacon Phelps and wife are still living. Allen Porter was the chairman of the district committee. He built the residence on Main street now occupied by David Mayer. The female teachers in 1848 in the school included Miss E. H. Hastings, Miss Sturtevant, Miss Barnard, Miss Emily Francis, Miss Choate, Miss Annie E. Bigelow, Miss Fidelia S. Pettibone and Miss Seymour. In March, 1843, an order in favor of J. W. C. Pennington was paid by the treasurer. The amount was \$12. Mr. Pennington was the pastor of the colored Congregational church on Talcott street. What the service was which he ren-

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dered does not appear from the account. The collector in 1843 was R. G. H. Huntington. The name of Principal Chauncey Harris appears on the roll for the first time April 1, 1844. For a quarter of a century afterwards it headed the list. Mr. Harris received \$75 on the date designated. The teachers associated with him at the outset in his work were Miss Barnard, Miss Mary B. Howe, Miss Harriet C. Curtiss, Miss Bigelow, Miss Helen Brace, Miss Charlott Clark, Miss Antoinette P. Winship and Miss Harriet Mason. The collector in 1845 was Mr. H. L. Bidwell. The cash in the treasury, March 44, 1846, when the new treasurer, F. A. Hale, entered upon his duties was \$70.92.

HARTFORD, FRIDAY, DEC. 24, 1886

THE NEW AND THE OLD.

Last evening the new school house in the South School district was formally opened and in a few weeks the old building will have disappeared. Naturally, the people of that district are to be congratulated on having the best public school building in the commonwealth, a structure which beautifully adorns the area between Hudson and Wadsworth streets, but in their season of thanksgiving they should not forget what has been, nor do we for an instant think that they will. Within the walls of the old building some of our most prominent citizens received the rudiments of an education which largely fitted them for the positions in life which they occupy. Its foundations, its courses of brick, its heavy timbers, its old-fashioned ceilings, its foot-worn floors are sacred. As a means of civilization it has served its term of usefulness and now it is to be swept away that the more pretentious and stately structure may have perfect harmony in its surroundings.

Of the throng of faces rising from the precious past to whom should there be a greater mead of justice accorded than to good old Professor Harris? To his untiring energy, to his indomitable courage under adverse circumstances, to his great learning, to his unimpeachable integrity and honesty of purpose is due to no small extent the present structure and the greatness of the district. He labored hard and he worked unceasingly to elevate the educational standard of the city and before he died he had the satisfaction of witnessing some of the fruits of his self sacrifice. He is numbered with the dead and the building on whose silent walls his kindly gaze and loving affection was bent for years will shortly follow him into the past.

THE SOUTH SCHOOL BUILDING.

The Reception Yesterday—Various Speeches by Friends of the School.

The large hall of the new South school building was full of visitors some time before eight o'clock last evening, the hour set for the reception of the public in the main hall. During the afternoon many visitors had examined the details of the structure. At eight o'clock the pupils who were to sing in the chorus filed in to a march played by Miss Bryan, the music teacher of the district, all took seats on the platform and in chairs on the floor near the piano. On the platform were most of the members of the building committee, which consisted of: Leverett Brainard, Rodney Dennis, H. C. Dwight, S. M. Hotchkiss, W. H. Bulkeley, W. E. Baker, T. S. Boardman, C. H. Northam, J. J. McCook, J. L. Barbour and Robert E. Day.

Mr. Brainard explained that this was not a formal reception; that the people had been asked in order that they might see what the building was, and they had been asked in the evening as well as the afternoon so that they might see how the building looked when lighted. There would be some short addresses, but first singing by the children. The pupils then sang very nicely and were applauded. Their singing all the evening were remarkably good.

Mr. Brainard introduced the Rev. J. J. McCook as a member of the building committee who would say something about the building. Mr. McCook welcomed the guests of the evening, expressed the feelings of the committee towards those who had selected them to do the work, and

the obligation they felt towards the previous committees, who had done much work that was useful to those who actually erected the building. Without mentioning Mr. Hugh Harrison by name he expressed special thanks to him for his excellent service. Similar allusion was made to the architect, Mr. Gilbert, and to the excellence and suitability of the building he designed and erected, and, in general, it was said that the contractors and all others concerned had done good, honest work that should have recognition. Speaking further, Mr. McCook paid a tribute to the executive committee of three, Mr. Brainard, Mr. Baker and Mr. Northam. It was noted that there had been no accident to any one employed on the building. As to the old building, it was not safe, was poorly ventilated and had poor drainage. All these defects it was intended to remedy in the new building. He described, somewhat, the methods followed in designing and erecting the present building, and then appealed to the people of the district to show their active interest in the school, and closed with a tribute to the teachers of Connecticut.

Other speakers were as follows:—

Dr. Parker said he had not come here to make a speech. The meeting was for mutual congratulation on the completion of the building. For himself he believed it to be safe, convenient, healthful and attractive. It sp he well for the committee and for the people of the district. He wanted every one to remember the work of the committee and to realize somewhat how hard and perplexing it had been and how they had given time and care for no return. There had always been a good school here never better than now—it was as good as any in Hartford; it had a mighty good principal. He wanted to congratulate him on having a suitable place now in which to do his work. Alluding to something that had been said by Mr. McCook he said: "I have no desire to bring religion into our public schools in any formal way." I do not feel that I have any special rights here as a clergyman, only my rights as a citizen. Incidental to his remarks Dr. Parker contrived to, as he said, get ahead of everybody else and wish every one present a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

President Smith of Trinity college said that though he had been in Connecticut only about four years he was brought up as a boy by Connecticut teachers who made him feel as if Connecticut must spread all over the map. He alluded very kindly and appreciatively to Dr. Barnard, who occupied a seat on the platform, and agreed to what had been already said, that there was no falling off in Connecticut schools.

The Hon. Henry C. Robinson began with a story of Thomas Robbins when he was first made one of the board of school visitors. He made Mr. Robbins and his peculiarities and suggestion of and love for the past stand out very distinctly, and then told his story, the nub of which was in his attendance at the first meeting of the school board after he was made a member, and when he opened with prayer on his own motion and then rose and said with tears that the first thing to do was to bring back our schools to where they were fifty years before. Mr. Robinson continued in an entertaining vein with a thread of sober suggestion running through it.

Mr. Joseph L. Barbour was discovered at the rear of the hall and called up to the platform to speak as a member of the committee. Arriving there he said he had worked enthusiastically up to the time of the contracts, and since that time he had enthusiastically done nothing. He paid a tribute to the work of the sub-committee, and congratulated the district on the building it had obtained, and spoke of the real value the district obtained in health and security.

The Hon. Henry Barnard said over seventy years ago he was a pupil in a school in what is now this district. There was nothing there he remembered but with regret. The old South school for years was a curse. It was because the community would not come up and have a good teacher. You may spend all the money you like anywhere else, but without this you will accomplish nothing. Pestalozzi kept his first school in a barn. But a good school house is a good thing to have, and it testifies to an interest in education. The thing now is to bring the parents into communion with the teachers. There should be other meetings at which the two may become better acquainted. He spoke especially of the wonder that so much could have been accomplished in poorly ventilated rooms. Now the first thing to do is to learn how to learn. In his childhood he lost years, because it was all matter of rule and learning by rote. The next thing is to teach the English language. What we want is the ability to read and the love of reading. If they have that they can become educated, whether they go to college or not.

Mr. F. F. Barrows spoke very briefly on the advance made since the time when he began teaching in this city, with some allusion to the character of the change.

Dr. M. B. Riddle said this district had a better school house than that of Mr. Barrows, but if it had better teachers than were to be found there, they were to be heartily congratulated.

The dedication ended with more singing by the school.

It is Accepted by the Church—The Letter and the Resolutions.

A meeting of the First Baptist church was held last evening to take action on the resignation of the pastor, the Rev. L. L. Potter, and for any other suitable business. The meeting was called to order by Mr. C. G. Munyan, clerk, and Mr. James G. Batterson was appointed chairman. After prayer, the chair announced the object of the meeting and called for the report of the church committee. This was presented by Mr. C. O. Spencer. It recited the vote passed last Friday evening advising the church to accept the resignation of the pastor, and the appointment of a sub-committee to confer with him in the matter. It added that the sub-committee had held its interview and had agreed with him that his pastorate should close with the last Sunday in this month.

Mr. Potter's resignation was then read. It was as follows:—

To the First Baptist Church and Society of Hartford:—

Dear Brethren—I hereby tender my resignation as pastor.

In this my resignation of your tenets I desire also to express my decision to retire from the ministry of the Baptist denomination.

This action means, as in deepest sorrow I realize, the breaking of associations which began in early childhood and in which I have experienced the gladdest and holiest hours of my mature life.

To the position which I now occupy I am held by veneration for my aged father who has for nearly half a century "ministered among you in holy things," by my esteem for the good men and true who have labored with me in the gospel, and by you, my people, who have given your love so richly that not one unkind or accusing memory comes before me while I write. I have at times been in great perplexity of mind concerning those beliefs and practices which distinguish the Baptist church from other associations and companies of Christian people. Presently I found a great desire springing within, that, as far as possible, all walls of partition might be broken down and we all come "in the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Christ" to be one unbroken body, clothing and expressing to men, the beauty and saving power of essential divine truth.

Nevertheless, taking it for granted that this desire was the child of sentiment rather than of reason or principle, I struggled it as far as possible and accepted the call to become your pastor. A few months later I allowed myself to be installed—permanently I hoped—as a Baptist minister. But during the quiet hours of recovery from a dangerous illness, the old questions came back again and would not be silenced. Then it was I determined that so soon as health should be firmly established, I would give most careful attention to the entire subject of church polity. During more than half a year, and in a great sense of my responsibility, I have striven to carry out that determination and have come to the deliberate and serious conviction that I am not in harmony with the distinguishing tenets of the denomination. Having come to this conclusion, common honesty requires this resignation.

It is difficult for me to close this letter without saying that I have lost none of my affection for the fundamental doctrines of Christianity. I love gospel service. I love this church in greater measure even than I knew till I began to write, and I desire this resignation to take effect in such a way as shall best serve and maintain its interests.

Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity."

Very kindly, LESTER L. POTTER.

The report of the committee was accepted. The report of the sub-committee was presented by Mr. R. P. Chapman, accompanied by a preamble and resolutions in the following form:—

WHEREAS, Our pastor, the Rev. L. L. Potter, having in a communication addressed to the church tendered his resignation of the pastorate and having also indicated his purpose to retire from the Baptist ministry; therefore

Resolved, That this church accept his resignation; the pastoral connection to cease on the last Sunday in December.

Resolved, That while deprecating the action of our pastor in his renunciation of the principles and usages of the Baptist denomination (which principles and usages we believe to be founded upon the word of God and upon the teachings and example of Christ), we desire hereby to express our appreciation of his pulpit ministrations.

Mr. George Wilcox suggested that it would be well to have the pastor's explanation more in detail of the doctrinal points on which he separated from the church. He suggested an adjournment.

The chair said that Mr. Potter withdrew not only from this church but from the denomination. No explanation would affect this situation. It would do no good to consider particulars when the withdrawal had been so definite and unconditional. Discussion was impossible in such a case.

Lieutenant-Governor Howard said Mr. Potter had that evening assured him that his desire was that the resignation be accepted, and he knew that he desired it to be done quietly.

The resolutions were then passed unanimously.

The matter of a supply for the pulpit was referred to the standing committee.

It was voted that a copy of the resolutions passed be transmitted to the pastor.

Notice was given of a special meeting of the society on Thursday evening at 8:30, and after prayer the meeting adjourned.

MR. POTTER AND THE PARK CHURCH.

A Unanimous Call by Both Church and Society.

At a largely attended meeting of the Park church, held at 7:30 o'clock last evening, the report of the committee recommending the Rev. Lester L. Potter to the pastorate was accepted, and a vote extending the call was unanimously adopted. The meeting of the society, which took place at 8 o'clock, was also largely attended. The meeting concurred in the vote passed by the church without a dissenting voice and the proper committees were then appointed to extend the call. Mr. Potter when waited upon at his home later in the evening by the full committees, informed them that he would take the matter into consideration. The unanimity of the call makes it a very flattering one to Mr. Potter.

The Hartford Courant.

THURSDAY MORNING, FEB. 2, 1888.

THE PARK CHURCH.

MR. POTTER'S INSTALLATION.

The Examining Council and the Installing Service.

The council called for the examination of the Rev. Lester L. Potter preparatory to his installation as pastor of the Park church, met at the Park church at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The council was called to order by Dr. E. P. Parker, the Rev. Dr. Walker was appointed moderator and the Rev. W. D. L. Love scribe. The following pastors and delegates were present: Center church, Dr. Walker and Mr. John C. Parsons; South church, Dr. Parker and the Hon. Henry C. Robinson; Pearl Street church, the Rev. Mr. Love and Judge Shipman; Asylum Hill church, the Rev. Mr. Twichell and the Rev. W. H. Moore; Fourth church, the Rev. Graham Taylor and Professor E. C. Bissell; Windsor Avenue church, the Rev. E. C. Stowe and Mr. D. C. Camp; Wethersfield Avenue church, the Rev. George Curtiss and Mr. Jacob Shaw; Talcott Street church, Rev. R. F. Wheeler; East Hartford church, the Rev. C. S. Nash and Mr. F. F. Street; Windsor church, Mr. S. A. Wilson; Wethersfield church, the Rev. A. C. Adams; Farmington church, Rev. F. C. Jones; South church of New Britain, Rev. Dr. Cooper and Chas. Steele; First church of New Britain, the Rev. W. B. Wright and the Hon. V. B. Chamberlain; South church of Springfield, Mass., the Rev. Dr. S. G. Buckingham; honorary members, the Rev. W. L. Gage and the Rev. Aspinwall Hodge. After prayer by the moderator the records as to the call were read, followed by Mr. Potter's profession of faith.

portant of those necessary truths, such as inspiration and casuality, truths which form the foundation of all human knowledge. The arguments which theologians use, such as the cosmological and teleological, he considers probable rather than sufficiently demonstrative. Concerning the attributes of God, he thought his memory served him sufficiently to repeat the list which appears in the volume of systematic theology. But he had always objected to this method of cutting the infinitely perfect spirit into measurable pieces. The theologian is often like a little child who fills his cup with sunlight and then declares that sunlight is round and square, or two inches deep like the tin into which it falls. You cannot melt out the essence of the divine nature into thought moulds. I simply maintain the personality of God with the two constituent powers or manifestations—self-consciousness and self-determination. He next took up the

INSPIRATION OF SCRIPTURE,

defining revelation, inspiration and the canon. The avenue of God's approach may be writings on stone or thoughts breathed into a prophet's mind, or simply men and events, moved and fashioned consciously or unconsciously to themselves. He did not believe in the dictation theory on the one side or the intuition theory on the other.

John and Matthew and Moses are not mere machines or mesmerized subjects with wills or individuality of their own. Their elevated religious perceptions were made the vehicle of God's truth. He did not care to define inspiration by its method at all. Here is the book, wonderful, harmonious, living, the book of the ages. Concerning the doctrine of the Trinity, we believe that in the Godhead there are three "Hypostatical distinctions" or modes of subsistence. He thought this tri-personality ought not to be through hasty and unscholarly tri-theism. God is not three and one, but three in one. His next topic was creation. He did not believe the Hebrew verb, "barah" compelled us to think that matter was created out of nothing. He was sure that in the Piel congregation it often has the meaning of simply shaping or forming. Perhaps the Alexandrian gnostics were right when they said "Ex nihilo nihil fit." He

BELIEVED THE THEORY OF EVOLUTION,

when it had lost some of its crudities, would explain more than any other theory and does not rule the creator out of the creation. In coming years every theologian will see that it is not so great a work to speak the world into existence in seven literal days as it is to make all things, flower, fragrance, color and bird song and having compressed them into atoms so small that not even the microscope can reveal their shape, to develop and unfold them through long ages with that majestic omniscience and unshaking dignity of power which have eternity at their disposal. The theory of evolution demands not simply omniscience and power, but the love of God. He, our Father, seems to bend over the cradle of creation through the ages with the patience and affection which can only be illustrated by a mother watching the growth and development of her child. He departed from the evolutionist, however, at the creation of man. No species of animal was ever transformed into any other, how then can a brute become a man? On the subject of the

he said all I can consciously say is that I have studied earnestly the leading theories, such as pre-existence and traducian, and do not believe in any of them. I have a theory of my own made up partly of the traducian and another in which I do not believe also. Three weeks ago a little girl expressed my mind exactly. "When I get to Heaven," she said, "I am going straight to God to ask Him one or two things. I want to know where I came from and where He did." Books of philosophy are wearisome guesses. When I know the secret of Thy being, O God, I will know the origin of my own life. In regard to the imputation of sin, he believed that all men are born with a physical and moral predisposition to sin, and that so soon as they come to moral consciousness they do transgress. But he did not believe God imputed to any man the sin of Adam, nor is any man responsible excepting for his own personal act of transgression. When I am told that "in Adam sinned we all" I am at a conscious disadvantage from the fact that I do not remember anything about it. Upon the doctrine of the atonement he held a very orthodox view. He believed that there is an ethical principle in the divine nature which demands that evil shall be destroyed and sin punished. But the punishment of heaven is devoid of all passion and is consistent with infinite benevolence. Other doctrines, such as future state and church polity comes too late for publication.

At the close of Mr. Potter's remarks each member of the council was asked if he had any questions to put, but all declined. Rev. Dr. Parker said: "I have only this to say. Some men are better at filing saws than others. Brother Potter has filed the theological saw from the first tooth to the last, and each tooth from top to bottom, as skillfully and as softly as it can be filed, but as for myself. I hate the whole theological subject and am glad it is over."

Mr. Potter then gave an account of his christian experience and said when a boy he always liked to go out from the meeting into the woods and be alone, and if he he was ever converted at all, it was by the side of a brook alone out in Litchfield county. Then he described how, when he was immersed, his crippled brother was prevented from participating in the same ceremony, and he knew his brother was a better christian than himself. This caused his first rebellion against the form of immersion. He could not see why if baptism meant much water the Lord's supper did not mean a feast. After his remarks the council held a private session.

THE INSTALLATION.

At 7:30 in the evening the church was filled for the installation service. On the platform and immediately in front of it were members of the council. After an organ voluntary Dr. Walker as moderator announced the cordial acceptance of the candidate by the council, and the reading of the record by the scribe. The report of the council was then read by the Rev. W. D. L. Love, showing that the council had met, had heard the records and Mr. Potter's statement of belief, and then having voted to be by itself had unanimously voted to approve the installation.

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Graham Taylor and singing by the choir; a selection from the Scriptures was read by the Rev. C. E. Stowe of the Windsor avenue church.

Following came the sermon by the Rev. Dr. Parker. The text was Galatians iv.: 28 and 31. The conclusions of Paul's argument were the incompatibility of Judaism with Christianity, and second that Christianity as a uni-

versal religion has freedom for its essential characteristic. But he says plainly that Christianity is founded in Judaism, but is yet free and absolute. Christianity appeared in Palestine nearly 1900 years ago, but before it there were great religions the relation of which to Christianity is a difficult subject, not to be treated in the limits of a sermon. But the historical grounding of Christianity as related to its free absolute character may be somewhat considered. Is it a mere evolution or such a revelation of truth and light as entitles it to be regarded as the absolute religion? If it is this it must be free enough to adapt itself to man in all times. In substance it was then said that Christianity did not borrow anything essential from Egypt, Brahmanism and Buddhism contributed little or nothing. Greek culture may have done something. But Judaism is directly related to the religion that Jesus founded. Both Testaments must be taken together for the understanding of either. It claimed for itself to be the fulfillment of Jewish prophecy. The rigid formalities of ritual are carried up into free service and the servant of law becomes the friend of God. The glory of Judaism is that it contained the prophecy of that which was realized in Christianity. As to the doctrine of Christianity as an original and absolute religion. It was not original in having no connection with the past or in furnishing rules and laws not before known. That would be impossible. Shakespeare is pre-eminently original but his plays are more than any others founded on history. Christianity does not center in a book, or a creed or a ritual or a church, but in the personality of Christ. Its originality is not discoverable so much in the doctrines, which are mostly doctrines of somebody else, but in the freshness of the revelation of old and eternal truths, of the correlation of God and man. It is the full orb'd faith in which all rays of light from other sources are united. The originality is discoverable in its manifestation of God in Christ, the exhibition of the divine righteousness, love, tenderness and sympathy under human conditions. If Christianity were, as some think, fixed in form it would be doomed. It must be changeable in all that is unessential. It will topple over the plans of all who look for repose in one established order. Its course is strewn with the wrecks of systems built to contain or convey it.

The sermon was followed by the installing prayer by the Rev. J. H. Twichell, and this by the anthem, Send out thy Light.

The right hand of fellowship was then given by the Rev. W. D. L. Love, who alluded to the custom in this city of the latest comer in the ministry welcoming the next. He alluded to the fact that Mr. Potter came from another denomination to this, said that denominational differences did not exclude the great truths of Christianity. He congratulated Mr. Potter that with the liberty he sought he could yet live in pleasant intercourse with former friends, and welcomed him to the religious institutions of the place, to the fraternal relations of the brotherhood of Congregational ministers, and to the tacit agreement of the Park Center and Pearl Street churches for certain union services, suggesting that it would be the new pastor's turn to preach the next Thanksgiving day sermon, welcomed him to participation in work, responsibility, care and happiness of the Congregational ministry in Hartford, and especially to this church. Mr. Love closed with an allusion to the love of the church for Dr. Burton.

The charge to the pastor was given by the Rev. Dr. S. G. Buckingham of Springfield. Dr. Buckingham said he could do no better than to refer to the epistle of Paul to Timothy, a young man located in a field of difficulty, at Ephesus where western trade and eastern superstition met and where the church that Paul founded had been invaded by party leaders. This new minister had been selected for his ability and trustworthiness. If anything could make him careful it would be such a letter from such a man. The great command is to go and teach all nations, and so on through the passage. So Christ's ministers have always sought to teach what he taught. They have believed in the essential divinity of our Lord His

death, burial, resurrection and ascension to glory, and in His presence with them. This belief has given vigor and success to their work. Dr. Buckingham dwelt on the need of education and ability in ministers. We must be Christian men, believe thoroughly in Christianity, love our fellow men, have compassion for sinners as well as sufferers, exemplary in character and conduct, not worldly or avaricious or conceited or uncharitable or bad tempered. If a minister is otherwise, must he not lose the confidence and respect of his people? Ministers are generally respected here because they deserve it. But Paul warns Timothy against many such things as if he might fall into any one. We must be good scholars, especially biblical scholars. This is especially necessary in these times and in the older communities where there are so many Sunday schools and so much study of the Bible. You are to preach God's word; this is your great work, not to be a teacher of any science or art, or a lecturer on any topic that comes up. You ought to be authority here in your own field. Even inspired men had to study. The Bible is a mine of bound-

less wealth. Every minister should also make a good pastor. Think of the spirit of love, not of any ecclesiastical power. It is a privilege and an honor to be successor of the apostles and prophets, and here to succeed such men as Thomas Hooker, Joel Hawes, Horace Bushnell and Dr. Burton.

After the singing of a hymn the charge to the church was delivered by Professor Lewellyn Pratt of the Theological seminary, who said he might well refer to the charge to the pastor and show the correlative as the duty of the people. One or two points he would specify. Regard this service as marking the settlement of a pastor, not an experiment, something temporary. The work of inquiry has been done. This day a new partnership is formed. Let it be one of mutual confidence. Do not expect impossibilities. Do not expect the pastor to know everything without any help from you. He is not called to be the only working force in the church. The power of the church is in a spiritualized and working membership. Do not hamper your pastor with precedents. Old ways that have been good may not be the best for the present time. The relation in which you now enter is one of the dearest of all on earth. Expect spiritual results this year of grace.

The choir sang again, the benediction was pronounced by Mr. Potter and the service closed.

THE ELLSWORTH HOUSE.

Described by Dr. Stiles in Mr. GompFs "Windsor Herald."

Under its stately elms, his large and somewhat peculiar house still stands—ever known as "The Chief Justice Ellsworth House"—its exterior plain, but commanding in appearance, as was its builder. Within, every room is filled with memories of the noble patriot—the paper on the walls, brought from France; the various souvenirs of visits abroad; the old fashioned, elegant and substantial furniture; the great painting which covers nearly a wall of the parlor, representing the chief justice and his wife—"as large as life, and twice as natural"—with a view of the exterior of the house appearing through a window behind them; these and many other things render it, perhaps, the most remarkable house in Windsor. Much pains has been taken by its present occupants to keep it in the same state as when the judge himself was alive. In front of the house stands the decapitated and shorn trunk of "the old cedar tree," which was once so cherished a feature of the place. This tree was an aged tree when the first settlers came to Windsor, and an object of interest to the Indians of this section; in after years a rallying place for hunters, etc., and bore, high amid its branches, a gigantic pair of deer's horns. Blown down some few years ago, the limbs and boughs of the old tree—which, since earliest memories of the oldest inhabitant, had stood gaunt, and gnarled, and scraggly, defying all storms—have been worked up into chairs, and various forms of ornament or use, and distributed as mementoes among the various branches of the Ellsworth family.

Rev. William F. Nichols, rector of Christ church, has for several weeks been considering the matter of accepting a call from a prominent parish in Philadelphia, and it is understood that he has concluded to accept. This is much to be regretted, for his removal will not only be severely felt by his parish but it will be a loss to the city. He has many warm friends and his work here, especially towards the uplifting of the lower classes, has shown how broad are his views and how thoroughly he understands the needs of humanity. It is expected that he will leave for Philadelphia about the first of June.

A Farewell Reception.

The beautiful residence of Mrs. James Goodwin on Woodland street was the scene, last evening, of a reception tendered the Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Nichols on the eve of their departure for Philadelphia. The invitations were limited to the parishioners of Christ church and the Episcopal clergymen of the city, and between five and six hundred guests were present. There were no speeches, but Mr. and Mrs. Nichols were made the recipients of many manifestations of good will and much regret was expressed over their departure.

Yesterday the Rev. William F. Nichols and wife left Hartford for their new home in Philadelphia taking with them the best wishes not only of the parishioners of Christ church, but of their wide circle of acquaintance of every rank in life in this city, and leaving behind them a keen feeling of personal loss in many homes. Mr. Nichols was graduated at Trinity college in 1870, studied at Berkeley Divinity school, was ordained by Bishop Williams, deacon in 1873 and priest in 1874; was private secretary to the Bishop from 1871 to 1876; assistant minister of the church of the Holy Trinity, Middletown, 1873-5; rector of St. James's church, West Hartford, and of Grace church, Newington, 1875-7. He became rector of Christ church in 1877 and has steadily grown into the affections of his people during his ten years of faithful labor. He was professor of church history in the Berkeley Divinity school from 1885 to 1887, and has been a member of the Standing committee of the diocese of Connecticut since 1887. There is probably not another clergyman in the state whose relations with the bishop have been so intimate, almost like that of father and son.

Aside from his regular duties as rector Mr. Nichols has been an indefatigable worker in what may be called the missionary field, especially among young workmen. He was the originator and has been the most earnest supporter of the Workmen's club, in Music hall, designed to furnish a pleasant evening resort, where the inmates find both entertainment and instructive reading, without demoralizing tendencies. He was also the organizer of the "Young Men's Guild of Christ Church." And he has been equally active in every branch of Christian and philanthropic work. Naturally the departure of such a man, after ten years of activity, cannot but cause a profound feeling of regret.

Mr. Nichols is the new rector of St. James church in Philadelphia, one of the largest and most prosperous in that city. It stands on the corner of Walnut and Twenty second streets. It was at first associated with Christ church and St. Peter's under the joint rectorship of Bishop White. He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. Morton, who, after over fifty years' service, has just become rector *emeritus*. The first church edifice was consecrated in 1809, the present one a few years since. Mr. Nichols will have as assistant Mr. E. H. Magill, who was graduated yesterday from the Berkeley Divinity school.

During the past few weeks Mr. and Mrs. Nichols have been in frequent receipt of testimonials of regard and regret from individual friends and parishioners. One of these from the members of the parish took the shape of a beautiful hunting-case gold watch, made by Auguste Saltzman, with this inscription: "Rev. Wm. F. Nichols, with every good wish from his faithful friends and parishioners of Christ church and in loving remembrance of his ten years' service, May 18th, 1887.—Qui transtulit Sustinet." The watch was purchased through Mr. Ernst Schall, who added a handsome gold chain as a personal gift. The testimonial included also a handsome fund, which has been invested, the income to be used to purchase books. The men and boys of the choir presented a photograph of the members of the choir, effectively arranged by DeLamater. The Young Men's Guild of Christ church presented their badge in gold, with the following inscription: "Presented to Rev. Wm. F. Nichols, May 27, 1887, the organizer of the Y. M. G. of C. C."

Hartford Daily Courant.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1887.

REV. MR. NICHOLS' NEW PASTORATE.

His Reception in Philadelphia Last Sunday.

The Rev. W. F. Nichols, until recently connected with Christ church in this city, preached for the first time last Sunday before a large congregation at the church of St. James, Philadelphia, to the pastoral charge of which he has been called. "The service," says the Philadelphia Press, "was particularly attractive. The band of forty choristers, attired in their cassocks and cottas, rendered the chants and hymns with unusual precision, and the beautiful chancel was decorated for the occasion with crimson roses, calla lilies and Bermuda lilies imbedded in green moss. The Rev. Robert C. Matlack conducted the service, assisted by the gray-haired and aged retiring rector, the Rev. Henry J. Morton, D. D. Monning the Parian marble pulpit, after the lessons had been finished, Mr. Nichols took his text in the Epistle of St. Peter ii, and 21: 'Leaving us an example that we should follow his steps.'

Having finished the sermon, the new rector turned to the congregation and spoke of his anticipated connection with the church. He said: 'My dear friends of St. James' parish. Let me anticipate this morning my rectorship in the parish, and say some things which might be deferred until I take up my duties here in June. It is no small source of satisfaction to me that my first utterance in this place should be upon the resurrection season and upon the resurrection day. I ask for your prayers to God in this house of worship on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday before I come here, that He will give me His grace and heavenly benediction, that I may by my life and utterances show forth His joy and set forth His salvation to men.'

Turning then to the venerable rector, the Rev. Dr. Henry J. Morton, the Rev. Mr. Nichols said, touchingly: 'And to you, my dear brother in the church and my father in age, in reverence and in all the honor that can come to one, the epitome of whose years is almost unparalleled in any rectorship, to you I appeal to try to let me inculcate this risen life of Christ, because I know that in long years it has been your unceasing object to do the same thing. I ask that I may only in some measure water what you have planted, and then if God gives me power and grace that I may plant for myself and so water that he will give the increase. I shall here publicly, as I have done privately, thank you for that cordiality and welcome which you have so promptly given me to this place.'

FROM THE OLD BURYING GROUND.

Three Skeletons Discovered So Far—The Bones to be Carefully Reburied.

The site of the building soon to be erected for Brown, Thomson & Co., has been thronged all day with people drawn thither by curiosity to see for themselves the skeletons brought to the light of day by the pickaxes of the workmen. For two hundred years, perhaps, have these bones rested peacefully within a stone's throw of the busiest street in the city, but now they must give way to make room for a new business palace.

Speculation has been rife all day as to the identity of the three skeletons thus far exhumed, but even the "oldest inhabitant" is at a loss. Many theories have been advanced and each one in the crowd freely offers his opinion only to be controverted by some body else who thinks he knows more about it than the other. The few bones remaining in each box furnish no clue to their identity. Any surmise is only guess work at the best, and the names of the dead will doubtless always remain a mystery.

The boxes found thus far lay near the fence separating the lot from the burying ground proper. It is thought that the fence was so placed originally as to include all the graves marked with headstones; but as these had no headstones their presence was unknown and they were thus shut out. It is more than probable that several graves yet remain undiscovered.

There are no possible means of identifying these remains but they have been thoughtfully dis-

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1887.

A THING OF THE PAST.

The Work of Demolishing the Old Station to Begin To-Day.

The local express for the south, leaving here about 8:30 o'clock Sunday morning, was the last train out of the old Asylum street railroad station. It was drawn by engine No. 56, Engineer Peet, and was in charge of Conductor Fahy. A large force of men was at once put to work tearing up the rails south of the crossing and connecting the temporary tracks on the extreme east with the main line. A gang of men on the other side was doing the same with the tracks of the New York & New England road. The rails had previously been laid across Asylum street, so that all that remained to be done was making the necessary connections. It was late in the afternoon when the changes were completed and all day the work was watched with interest by crowds numbering hundreds.

The platform of the temporary station was crowded with spectators when the limited express from New York, the first train to pass over the new tracks, arrived. It was drawn by engine No. 133, Engineer Edward Harkness, and was in charge of Conductor B. T. Bacon. It came in very slowly, according to the orders of Superintendent Davidson, who was afraid some accident might result from the newness of the arrangements. A prominent physician and a well-known undertaker were among the crowd on the platform, but no accident happened and their services were not required. The Hartford passengers who stepped from the train seemed rather dazed to find the surroundings so different from what they had been accustomed to, and the brakemen had to repeat the name of the station several times before they all disembarked.

The first train south was the New York limited, in charge of Conductor J. D. Sackett and Engineer Edward Garfield, the engine being No. 131. The train was detained some time by a hot box on the tender and it was 8:50 before it finally pulled out.

The temporary station is well adapted to its purpose and the accommodations will probably prove adequate to the demands of the traveling public. The benches in the waiting-rooms are thirty feet longer than those in the old depot and the number of seats can be considerably increased if necessary.

The work of demolishing the old station will be begun this morning. The shed on the east side will be taken down first and the towers will next be removed. The waiting-rooms on the New England side will be used for the present for passengers of that road and the Connecticut Western, as the temporary station on the west side has not yet been completed.

Among the gentlemen who stood on the platform last morning was ~~one of the gentlemen who had also~~

"THE TOWER" SOLD.

Important Real Estate Transactions on Talcott Mountain Range.

Mr. M. H. Bartlett, who owns the "Tower" property on Mount Philip or Talcott Mountain, Mr. H. C. Judd, of this city, who owns the old Monte Video place there, and Mr. Nathan C. Ely, of Longmeadow, who owns about forty acres between Mr. Judd's property and the Royal View, have all agreed to sell their places to a wealthy New York gentleman, who, it is supposed, will make an elegant summer place of the whole great purchase, which amounts to 250 acres or more.

Everybody knows "Bartlett's Tower," for no one hereabouts, having eyesight, can fail to see it. It stands on the highest ridge south of Mt. Tom, of the trap rock formation that runs up and down the state. Its elevation is about 900 to 1,000 feet above the sea level. In clear weather the eye can take in from the Tower Mt. Monadnock, in New Hampshire; Sugar Loaf Mountain at the far north; Mts. Toby, Holyoke and Tom nearer at hand; Mt. Everett off among the Berkshire Hills and East Rock at New Haven. A thousand square miles of territory are spread out to view there and Hartford, Springfield, Holyoke, Middletown, New Britain, Meriden, and altogether fifty villages and towns are a part of its beautiful New England prospect. No more picturesque spot can be found in the state. The purchaser, if he inclines to turn the whole property into a sort of park, will have the most beautiful estate in Connecticut.

The only regrettable feature of this interesting piece of news is that apparently it will cut off the public from the enjoyment of the Tower, which has long been a most popular picnic resort. Mr. M. H. Bartlett, the proprietor, has maintained it in a quiet, orderly and enjoyable way, closing it on Sundays and always excluding the rough, disorderly element. It has been a place of public resort where the visitor was sure not to be disturbed by any of the annoyances so often met at similar places, and the thousands who have been there will unite in thanking Mr. Bartlett for the regard he has shown for their welfare.

The first two towers, built by Daniel Wadsworth in 1810 and 1840, were burned. Mr. Bartlett built the present one in 1867.

Interesting Particulars About the Property.

Monte Video, the country residence of Daniel Wadsworth from 1810 to 1847, was made up of forty parcels of land, and comprised 250 acres. Upon Mr. Wadsworth's death the place was sold by the trustees, Chief Justice Thomas S. Williams, Joseph Trumbull and Francis Parsons, to Senator James Dixon, who bought the place for David C. Collins, one of the founders of the Collins Axe company of Collinsville. Mr. Collins, and after him his widow, held the place about seventeen years, when it was sold to Dr. Henry L. Sheldon of the United States navy. During Mr. Sheldon's ownership, in 1865 and 1866, there was no Tower, that being burned July 19, 1864.

Mr. M. H. Bartlett, who had been in the post office and treasury departments at Washington during the war, and whose health was seriously impaired by close confinement, tried to buy of Dr. Sheldon the old Tower site (with the necessary right of way to and from it), upon which to erect another tower, but the doctor refused to sell; and so Mr. Bartlett bought the higher land, upon which the present tower stands (and never included in Monte Video), constructing a road to it from the north, via Weatogue gap and the Royal View. The next year, 1868, D. W. Bartlett, a brother of M. H. Bartlett, bought the whole of Monte Video of Dr. Sheldon, and granted to his brother right of way for the present south road to the tower. In 1872 D. W. Bartlett sold this property to his brother, who in 1873 sold to Henry C. Judd Monte Video, with certain reservations; and later Mr. Bartlett sold the old Wadsworth Tower site to Mr. Ethan C. Ely of Longmeadow, Mass., who also bought forty acres more (from other parties), lying between Mr. Judd and the Royal View lot owned by Mr. Bartlett—land outside of the original Monte Video. It is understood that Mr. Judd and Mr. Ethan C. Ely are under bonds to Mr. M. H. Bartlett to sell to him all their Talcott mountain property and to convey the same by good and sufficient title about March next, and that Mr. Bartlett is under bonds to sell the property thus acquired, and also all his own, to a prominent and wealthy gentleman of New York city, who is unwilling as yet to have his name made public.

The Talcott Mountain Tower.

The requisite papers were duly signed and recorded yesterday by which the property extending for a mile or two, north and south, on the summit of Talcott mountain, passed into the possession of Robert Hoe of New York. This includes the Tower property and the adjacent property of Henry C. Judd and Ethan C. Ely. The purchase includes 250 acres, which includes landscape views, over the valleys of the Farmington and of the Connecticut rivers, which have few equals in the wide world. At some time we may hope that Hartford will grow big enough to take the property for one of the finest parks in the world.

1889

Sketch of the Hartford Female Seminary—A Historic Institution Changes Hands.

The formal transfer was made yesterday of the old seminary building and land on Pratt street to the Good Will club corporation. It is no longer the seminary building but the Good Will Building. It has had a most interesting history and at one time it was one of the famous literary centers of Hartford. One of the early votes of the trustees was to limit the pupils to be received in that popular school to 150. It has at times been successful moneywise as well as intellectually and among those concerned in teaching there have been both Catherine Beecher and her sister, Mrs. Stowe.

The seminary was incorporated at the May session of the legislature in 1827. The following list of incorporators shows the people who were interested in the movement: Thomas Day, William W. Ellsworth, Eliphalet Terry, James H. Wells, Robert Watkinson, Edward Watkinson, Seth Terry, David Watkinson, Henry Hudson, Oliver D. Cooke, Edward P. Cooke, Frederick Bangs, Charles Seymour, Isaac D. Bull, John Olmsted, Daniel P. Hopkins, Daniel Wadsworth, Daniel Hinsdale, jr., William Ely, Joseph B. Gilbert, Jeremiah Greaves, B. W. Birge, Nathan Johnson, Normand Smith, Thomas C. Perkins, Samuel Belcher, Jonathan Law, David F. Robinson, Barzillai Hudson, Oliver Woodford, Roderick Terry, Peter Morton, James B. Hosmer, B. B. Dimock, Frederic Marsh, Henry Grew, Charles Sheldon, Henry Goodwin, Walter Mitchell, Roswell Bartholomew, Henry L. Ellsworth, Joseph Trumbull, William Montague, Amos M. Collins, Ward Woodbridge, Thomas K. Brace, Charles Whiting, Christopher R. Comstock, Ebenezer Flower, Christopher Colt, Reuben Langdon, Joshua P. Burnham, John Stanwood, and Catherine E. Beecher.

The first stock subscriptions were for 97 shares of \$50 each or \$4,850. The capital has since been increased to 173 shares, \$8,650. The first trustees were:—

The Revs. Joel Hawes, Joel H. Linsley and Samuel Spring, and Messrs. Thomas Day, Daniel Wadsworth, O. D. Cooke, Eliphalet Terry, Henry Hudson, James H. Wells, Seth Terry and William W. Ellsworth. Mr. Day was president and Mr. Wells treasurer.

The land on Pratt street was bought for \$1,650—that was in 1828—and the first building put up for about \$3,500. There have been many additions and repairs since then. Miss Catherine Beecher was the first principal as well as the principal mover in establishing the seminary. She resigned in 1831. The Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet temporarily filled the place and he was followed by Mr. J. P. Brace, who held the position until 1845. The seminary in those days paid dividends of 6 per cent. in 1834, 4 per cent. in 1835, and 5 per cent. each in 1836, 7, 8, and 9, and 1841, and 4 per cent. in 1842. After Mr. Brace came, among others, Miss Frances Strong, Miss Crocker, Miss Ranney, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Crosby, Miss M. A. Beecher, Professor W. T. Gage, and Miss Bacon.

The stock of the seminary is distributed among about seventy shareholders and not more than one of them has over \$1,000 worth. Nearly all hold one or two shares each. The following is substantially the list:—

S. J. Andrews, Horace Bushnell, George M. Bartholomew, John P. Brace, Homer Blanchard, Robert Bonner, John A. Butler, Robert Buell, George Beach, J. Watson Beech, Jonathan B. Bunce, N. J. Brockett, Lucius Barbour, Thomas K. Brace, Joseph Church, George W. Corning, Mrs. Samuel Colt, Erasmus Collins, Charles Cheney, John W. Dantforth, Wm. C. Doane, G. F. Davis, Oliver E. Daggett, Austin Dunham, Pinckney W. Ellsworth, Wm. Ely (estate), Edson Fessenden, Elizur Goodrich, Jr., Edward Goodwin, George H. Gould, Wareham Griswold, Joel Hawes (estate), James B. Hosmer, James L. Howard, Sarah A. Holbrook, Dr. F. M. Hastings, B. E. Hooker, Mark Howard, Charles W. Johnson, Marshall Jewell, Henry Keney, E. N. Kellogg, Nelson Kingsbury, Jonathan Law, William T. Lee, Mrs. M. M. Merriman, J. F. Morris, John L. Olmsted, Francis Parsons (estate), Miss Esther Pratt, John C. Parsons, Daniel Phillips, Gideon W. Russell, Henry C. Robinson, E. G. Rider, Charles Sargent, 1822.

FEBRUARY 23, 1889.

THE GOOD WILL CLUB.

Dedication of Its Building Yesterday Evening with Appropriate Exercises.

Exercises of a very interesting nature occurred at the Good Will club hall yesterday. The occasion was the dedication of the hall to the work for which it had been created. Among those present during the afternoon or evening yesterday were, Mr. Henry Keney, Mrs. Walter Keney, Mrs. Dr. Bushnell, Miss Bushnell, the Hon. A. E. Burr, the Hon. David Clark, Mr. Franklin Clark, Judge and Mrs. Eliza Carpenter, ex-Lieutenant-Governor James L. Howard, Mr. Edward W. Wells, Dr. E. K. Hunt, Dr. W. A. M. Wainwright, the Rev. Graham Taylor, the Hon. A. P. Hyde, Mr. Gustavus Davis, Mr. Nelson Hollister, Miss Goodwin, Mrs. Frank Palmer, Miss Mary Clark, Miss Hunt, Miss Howard and Miss Dunham.

The hall was comfortably filled with ladies and gentlemen in the evening. The Hon. A. E. Burr presided. After singing by some of the boys, Miss Mary Hall was introduced and read a brief address. Miss Hall started what is now the Good Will club on April 2, 1880, and for many months worked alone with the boys. A week after the first meeting officers were elected and a constitution was adopted. The organization was subsequently named, at the suggestion of the Hon. David Clark, the "Good Will Club." Gifts came in speedily and soon permanent quarters were selected in Hill's block. Subsequently the club moved to the Y. M. C. A. rooms on Prospect street, but left these quarters after remaining some time and took a room on Central Row. Shortly before this Mrs. Daniel Howe and other ladies became interested with Miss Hall in the work. After a time the attention of Mr. A. E. Burr was called to the club and he interested himself in it in company with Mr. David Clark, who had assisted Miss Hall almost from the beginning. Presently a committee of ladies and gentlemen was formed and THE COURANT and the TIMES started subscription lists. Messrs. Walter and Henry Keney contributed among others with exceptional generosity, and on October 1, 1888, Seminary hall and the lot upon which it stood were purchased. Many citizens of Hartford from every class had aided in or contributed the funds which made this purchase possible.

The facts related above and others were brought out by Miss Hall in her address. She was followed by Maj. John C. Parsons, the secretary of the club, who read the report of the treasurer, Mr. Charles H. Clark, who was kept at home by a severe cold. The report showed total receipts of \$24,684.79, of which \$23,707.08 is direct gifts, including \$595 from holders of old Seminary stock; \$415.25 from the Chrysanthemum sale, \$220 from rent, \$215.96 from interest on deposits. Schools have given \$402.75, clerks and other employees in local institutions \$338.17, and some of the money has been the saving of little children whose parents sent it to the trustees when the little ones died. These include Arthur Wright Dimock, Arthur D. Pomeroy and Charlie Hine.

The hall in Pratt street cost \$17,000. Repairs and improvements will cost \$7,000 or more, and of course there have been minor incidental expenses. There is now in the treasury money enough to pay every outstanding obligation and the income from rents is sufficient to sustain the club.

Mr. Parsons, after reading the report of the treasurer, said that the club had now legal status, because it had a charter and the work of the trustees was for the most part over. Mr. Parsons referred pleasantly to Mr. Burr's and Miss Hall's efforts, and also to Mr. David Clark. He made mention especially of the liberality of the Messrs. Keney, and of some of the stockholders of Seminary hall, who had given shares of stock.

The Hon. David Clark, after being introduced, said that he had prepared a long address, but had burned the middle of it, lost the beginning and thrown away the end, so that he had only a few scraps left. Mr. Clark then offered a resolution which was unanimously adopted, dedicating the building in the name of the officers and members of the club as "The Good Will Club Building of the City of Hartford," and dedicating it also to the intellectual education of the youth of Hartford, invoking upon it the divine benediction, with the belief that it will redound to His glory.

Mayor Root made brief remarks, representing the city of Hartford, and remarks were also made by the Rev. Mr. Smith, formerly of Farmington, now of Hartford, and the exercises closed with remarks by the Hon. A. E. Burr. The addresses during the evening were interspersed with singing by the boys. Mr. Burr announced during his remarks that the front hall on the second story of the building would hereafter be known as "Keney Hall," and the hall behind it as "Good Will Hall."

A Bronze Tablet Placed in the Capitol Yesterday.

A bronze tablet, in commemoration of the genius, patience and perseverance of John Fitch of Windsor, who first successfully applied steam as a motive power in propelling vessels in the water, was placed in the capital yesterday. The memorial is riveted to one of the square pillars in the eastern wall of the north corridor, a place well adapted for it on account of light and conspicuousness.

The erection of the tablet to the memory of Connecticut's inventor was the work of the last session of the legislature, Senator A. V. Coffin of Middletown being chairman of the special committee. Mr. Karl Gerhart of this city designed the tablet, and it was cast by the Henry Bonard company of New York. It is four feet two inches long and two feet four inches wide. The top half of the slab shows a profile medallion of Fitch—the face is an ideal one, no portrait of him being obtainable—with strong, clear-cut features and flowing hair. The top corners of the tablet are raised by bunches of oak and laurel leaves. The lower half of the slab bears the following inscription:—

This Tablet
Erected by
THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT
Commemorates the
GENIUS, PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE
of
JOHN FITCH
A Native of the Town of Windsor
The First to Apply Steam
Successfully to
Propulsion of Vessels
Through Water.

At the lower corner of the tablet are the representations of two steamers; the one on the left-hand corner is a crude outline of a steamer of a hundred years ago on the Connecticut river, bearing the date 1787, and on the right-hand corner is the outline of an ocean steamer of to-day, bearing the date 1888.

After the workmen had finished placing it in position an American flag was placed over it, and it will not be exposed to view till orders are received from the commission. It is possible that some public exercises will take place at the unveiling of the tablet.

The following is the report of the special committee of investigation, regarding the discoveries and inventions of John Fitch of Windsor, of steam as a motive power applied to vessels in water, the same being filed in the archives of the state:—

That, in accordance with the instructions of the resolution, your committee have carefully investigated the facts rendered available by existing records, indicating the date and extent of the agency of John Fitch of Windsor, in this state, in the practical application of steam as a motive power in the propulsion of vessels in the water, and we find the same sufficient to establish the correctness of the following statement:

That as early as April, 1785, John Fitch claimed to have invented a machine, using steam as a motive power to propel vessels.

That in August of the same year Dr. John Ewing, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, in a letter to William C. Houston, formerly member of congress, certifies to having personally "examined Fitch's machine for rowing a boat by the alternate operation of steam and the atmosphere."

That on September 27, 1786, Fitch presented a drawing and model of his boat to the American Philosophical society of Philadelphia.

That on March 18, 1786, the state of New Jersey gave to John Fitch "the sole and executive right for fourteen years of constructing, making, using, and employing, or navigating, all and every species or kinds of boats, or water crafts which might be urged or impelled by the force of fire or steam, in all the creeks, rivers, etc., within the territory of or jurisdiction of this state."

That similar rights were granted to John Fitch by the states of New York, Delaware, Pennsylvania and Virginia in the following year.

That a boat moved exclusively by steam power applied to paddles placed on its stern was constructed by Fitch, and made the trip from Philadelphia to Burlington, a distance of twenty miles, up stream and against the current, in three hours and ten minutes, with thirty passengers on board on October 12, 1788.

That a second and larger and more efficient vessel was constructed by Fitch, and made a trial trip on April 16, 1790; and that this vessel was thereafter run as a regular passenger boat during the summer of 1790, between Philadelphia and Burlington, being so completely successful that a regular advertisement of her days of leaving and returning, and her place of departure, with her readiness to convey passengers, may be found at repeated intervals and dates in the local newspapers of the time—the *Pennsylvania Packet* and *Federal Gazette*.

That an account of the fine performance of two vessels may be found in the *New York Magazine* of August 13, 1790.

Your committee have been unable to find any authentic record of invention for the successful application of steam to the propulsion of vessels and the actual use of the same, by any person or persons anywhere in the world at so early a date as that clearly and fully established, by the facts heretofore mentioned, to the credit of John Fitch; and they therefore deem it a measure of justice as well as of proper state pride that such action be taken commemorative of the great achievement of this native and humble citizen of our commonwealth as that proposed by the joint resolution of this general assembly.

Your committee recommend that the full and interesting monograph of the late William Wood of East Windsor, setting forth the facts of the case, be made a matter of record in the archives of the state, in connection with this report.

THE SEA SERPENT.

A Hartford Man Who Obtained a Good View of It and Knows Whereof He Speaks.

Since the appearance in THE COURANT a few weeks ago of the interesting article on "Sea Serpents," by Mr. J. M. Allen, considerable local interest has been expressed in the subject. Happening to hear that Major E. V. Preston, of this city, had once obtained a near view of the famous monster, a reporter hunted him up yesterday to learn the facts of the case. The genial major was found at his office, at the Travelers Insurance company, and readily consented to tell the story. "One summer morning, five or six years ago," he began, "while seated on a rock near the very deep water on the extreme point of Cape Ann, Pigeon Cove, accompanied by Charles Brimblecom, Esq., of Barre, Mass., I saw an object in the water not over one hundred and fifty feet east of us, working its way north, the head of which somewhat resembled a mammoth serpent. The head and neck appeared to me to be exposed, say three or four feet, and assumed, as nearly as I can remember, the form of a huge serpent as it appears when lifting its head from the ground. The neck, near the head, I judged to be the size of a large arm, growing symmetrically larger to the water. The color was dark-brown or possibly like that of an alligator, and the skin appeared similarly rough. Extending a few feet back of the neck we saw the water disturbed as if something was moving under the surface. There were no vessels or small craft in the vicinity, nor any people near us; nor was there anything within reach which we could throw toward the moving object. It pursued a northerly course several moments and then disappeared, but while in sight so nearly represented what has frequently been described as the sea serpent that Mr. Brimblecom and I, after recovering from our surprise, and talking the matter over, reached the conclusion that it was the veritable sea serpent itself. Perhaps I ought to state that neither of us have, to our knowledge, ever been charged with being under the influence of intoxicating drinks at the time, and that we supposed ourselves sane, although on returning to our families we were ridiculed and laughed at as we have been many times since when describing what we saw. Some one wrote to a Boston paper, during the same season, describing a similar object and we, after the appearance of the letter, exchanged views on the subject."

Major Preston then showed the reporter a letter from Mr. Brimblecom, written only a few days ago, in which he makes the following allusion to the matter:—

"I once talked with Mr. Benjamin P. Ware, the proprietor of the Clifton house at Clifton, Marblehead, and told him what we saw. He has for many years been president of the

has for many years been president of the Essex County Agricultural society, has always lived near the sea, is a total unbeliever in the sea serpent's existence, and has sundry theories. He was wholly unable to explain it on any of his horse mackerel, sea-weed, porpoise and other theories. The great and conclusive thing in his mind seemed to be that that *serpent* was always seen by a landsman, and never by any of the swarm of fishermen that were always afloat along the shore and coasts. The question for us is whether we shall believe our own eyes or the argumentative theories of other people. For the present I am inclined to give some degree of credit to my senses."

"Mr. Brimblecom," added Major Preston, "is well known in western Massachusetts, and can be relied upon for good judgment and accuracy; and both of us are quite sure that it resembled nothing we had ever seen before. What was it?" The reporter said he did not know, and left the office pondering deeply.

Jan 28, 1888

The eclipse of the moon, Saturday evening, was a phenomenon of extraordinary beauty. Seldom does the event occur under such favorable conditions. The absolute cloudlessness of the sky, the intense clarity of the cold air, gave a sharp definiteness to the orb of night, and made every phase of its obscuration interesting. The eclipse began an hour before the rising of the moon, but it was four hours after that when it ended. It reached its total phase at about 20 minutes before 7, when the moon appeared of that reddish hue called coppery, but which more resembles the rich brown reds seen in coarse earthenware. The hue was not uniform, but varied in depth, and concentrated to a strong center. It was observed that as the shadow of the earth first impinged upon the disk of the moon it was intensely black, but in its withdrawal it did not quite regain that degree of darkness, at least to the naked eye, probably from the fact that the eye could not so readily dismiss the impression of the red tint. The sky displayed such magnificence as only a severe winter atmosphere can manifest. The stars shone with piercing and sparkling rays, and at the height of the eclipse the spangled heavens showed all the glories of the constellations, which the full moon dims. It was altogether a spectacle of surpassing beauty, worth taking great pains to have seen, and yet probably missed by thousands because it occurred at supper-time. The circumstances were of course equally favorable for scientific observation, and every improvement of the occasion was made at the naval observatory at Washington and by Prof Pickering and his assistants at Harvard university. At Harvard there were 10 negatives obtained of the moon at different stages of the eclipse, and other photographic work was done; while interesting observations were taken of the occultation of sundry stars.

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1888.

The Very Cool Weather.

The cool weather, with rain, for the last two days ought to be chronicled as a historic fact. This morning at 6:30 o'clock the thermometer was even lower than yesterday morning. It was about 65, whereas last Saturday the mercury in some partly exposed localities rose to 104 at 1 o'clock. Fires now are not uncomfortable. The rain is just what the farmers wanted, but it comes too late to save the strawberries.

The Hartford Courant.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 15, 1888.

The thermometer on Mount Washington has been below the freezing point six times since July 1st, and there have been three snow storms there in that time. Two inches of snow fell on Thursday.

The Hartford Courant.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 20, 1888.

Did you ever see such a Christmas day in New England before? And, for that matter, did you ever see such a December day in New England before?

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

Ethereal Mildness—Almost a Summer Day—Quiet Enjoyment Everywhere—Giving Cheer to the Poor.

Christmas was one of those days of unseasonable temperature that come every now and then to emphasize the fickleness of our New England climate. If our Pilgrim Fathers had happened upon such weather in 1620 their descendants would never have questioned their good judgment in not sailing further south before making port. Of course there were grumblers even at yesterday's weather, but these were chiefly the boys who found the ice too soft for first-class skating. To humanity in general the day was acceptable as a delightful Christmas present, the cheery weather adding to the good cheer of the festal day. It was, as it ought to be, chiefly a day of home-gathering, the happiness of the children being fully shared by their elders.

London, it seems, had the same queer but delightful Christmas weather, and was almost as much astonished at it.

The "Penn cottage," which had been moved to Fairmount park and repaired, was formally presented to the city of Philadelphia the other day. It was built by Penn in 1652 and occupied by him during a great part of his first visit, afterward used as a state-house, and is supposed to be the first brick house erected in the city.

A TOUCHING LETTER FROM PRUDENCE CRANDALL.

Mrs. Prudence Crandall Philleo writes from her "three-room pioneer box house" at Elk Falls, Elk county, Kansas, under date of April 5th, to a gentleman who telegraphed her the news, on the day of the final passage of the resolution giving her an annuity of \$400. After expressions of thanks to him and to others who had advocated her cause, she says:—

What an amount of obligation I am under to the press generally, and above all to those noble, progressive persons who got up the petition at the first to be presented to their state legislature in my behalf.

I wish to express my gratitude and thankfulness to that worthy body for their appropriation, with which I am more than satisfied. In 1833, when the law was passed by which my life prospects were destroyed, it was celebrated by ringing the bell hung in the steeple of the church, into which we were not allowed to enter, and by firing a cannon thirteen times, placed upon an eminence a few rods from my door; and to-day, when your telegram arrived, the only jubilant display I wished to make was to have a private nook where my tears of joy and gratitude could flow, unobserved, for the change that has been wrought in the views and feelings of the mass of the people. Yours truly,

MRS. P. C. PHILLEO.

Who can read the noble words of the last sentence without increased admiration for the woman whose life for fifty years has really been one of martyrdom for a great principle? Few, except some intimate friends, know the extent of her personal sacrifices since her work was rudely interrupted, and her young hopes crushed. And her rejoicing now is more for what the legislative act shows of human progress than for the relief it gives her. Prudence Crandall may deservedly rank as one of the noblest examples of pure, brave, and high-minded

MONDAY MORNING, JAN. 6, 1890.

At the South Church.

The South Congregational Church served yesterday morning, beside the communion, included a brief review of the year and customary and always deeply touching memorial service for those members who have died during the year. The list for 1889 included Deacon Franklin Glazier and George W. Moore. The records of the church showed eight withdrawals by letter and five deaths and six burials.

DR. E. P. PARKER.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS INSTALLATION AS PASTOR.

Short Sketch of Interesting Events During His Thirty Years' Work at the South Congregational Church—His Sermon To-morrow Morning.

Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker, pastor of the South Congregational church, will, in his sermon to-morrow morning, speak of the world as it was in 1860, when he first became pastor of the church. He does not intend to review his ministry here at all, but confine himself to the condition of things as they were when he first came to Hartford. At that time he had but recently been married, having been wedded on November 1, 1859, to Miss Lucy Harris, daughter of Dr. Harris of Yale. When he first began his work here Dr. and Mrs. Parker boarded at Mrs. Anna Hills' at 99 Main street, and among others boarding there at the same time were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. George Hills, Bishop Niles and Mrs. Charles Russ. He and his wife afterwards lived with Mrs. James Goodman on Buckingham street and for several years on Congress street, soon after which they occupied the present parsonage on Buckingham street. They have had eight children, two of whom have died, leaving four sons and two daughters.

Dr. Parker comes of a long line of ministerial stock, on his paternal side. His father, grandfather and one uncle having become ministers. On his mother's side, his grandfather, Dr. Enoch Pond, and Dr. Pond's three sons were clergymen.

The South church, under Dr. Parker's ministry, has become widely known throughout the country for the strength of the religious thought emanating from its pulpit and under his personal supervision the church music has attained a recognized high standing throughout the state and New England.

During the time of his ministry here Dr. Parker has twice been called to the Memorial church at Springfield, once to the Mount Vernon church at Boston, once to the Harvard church at Brookline, and once to the First church at Meriden.

This evening at the church parlor a reception will be given to Dr. and Mrs. Parker under the auspices of the Young Men's union of the South church, and all who are now or have been during his pastorate, attendant at the church, are invited to be present. To-day is the thirtieth anniversary of

Sermon preached by Dr. Parker

Jan. 12, 1890 his 30th Anniversary

Old Time Clergymen.

REMINISCENCES BY ONE WHO KNEW THEM.
To the EDITOR of THE COURANT:—

The recent admirable and exceedingly interesting discourse by the Rev. E. P. Parker, D. D., on the occasion of the thirtieth anniversary of his pastorate over the Second Congregational Church of Hartford, opens up to some of us a long vista of life and incident in the past. And as we look back to the early days of those thirty years, so great has been the growth of science and culture, and so large have been the strides of progress, that I think we may fairly class them as lying very near to the primitive days and ways of New England life.

How interestingly has Dr. Parker brought forth those gems of antiquity, and those great and good men, and set them before us in memory! How well we remember the old hymn-book, then in use, and the tune-books and the untiring zeal with which the young men and maidens of the choir glanced from one into the other, dove-tailing the words of the hymn-book to the notes in the tune-book to a nicety. It seemed to me then that nothing short of angels from heaven could send forth such a great blare of rejoicing and praise. Then between the short and the long prayer came a little silence wherein were read the "publishments" of those who "intended marriage." Invariably the minister read those publishments so low that unless one pricked up ears to their fullest capacity it was not possible to hear who were the happy couple. But this method of publishing persons "intending marriage, from the pulpit, was further back perhaps, than thirty years.

Who does not remember the good and somewhat solemn visaged Dr. Hawes and his great individuality. I fear we did not half appreciate him. And the tobacco sermon—the writer of this article ought to be able to give its various headings, for I heard it three times within one "Lord's day," but all I can remember of it at this distance is that "there were only three animals upon the earth that would eat tobacco. One was an ugly animal in South America, [name not given] one was the great, ugly green tobacco-worm, and the other was man!"

"The saintly Dr. Spring," as Dr. Parker has so justly termed him, went from the North Church in Hartford to the Congregational Church not far from the year 1830, and spent a long life of usefulness there, exceedingly beloved by his people. I had the pleasure of spending some of my school days in his family, and well remember when the good man would drive over to the city to attend the ministers' meeting on a Monday morning "to deal with Dr. Bushnell, when it was thought that great Divine was not sufficiently orthodox. I remember on one of those occasions, as the doctor was about to drive off, his wife, who always took a cheerful view of things, came to the door and remarked: "Well husband, are you going again to deal with that good man? I presume he is as nearly right as the rest of you!" How little did the dear woman realize that she was about twenty years in advance of the day in her way of thinking.

In connection with Dr. Spring, Dr. Parker's reminiscences bring to mind one of Deacon Seth Terry's characteristics, who came as near being a wag as any deacon I ever knew. Deacon Terry was one of Dr. Spring's deacons while at the North church, and was peculiarly attached to him. When he removed to East Hartford, Deacon Terry still continued sending him gifts as he was delighted to while he was his pastor. For years he had been in the habit of sending him a barrel of flour on New Year's day. In the hard winter of 1857 the good doctor sent Deacon Terry a note some weeks before the 1st day of the year, saying as there were so many poor people who must needs find it hard to get along in the peculiarly hard winter, he did not want him to send him the customary remembrance. Not a word was heard from Deacon Terry until New Year's morning, when over came two barrels of flour for Dr. Spring, with a characteristic note of wit and humor. And I have no doubt the deacon felt highly obliged to his friend for giving him such an excellent opportunity for perpetrating so good a joke.

About thirteen years ago I listened to the funeral sermon preached on the death of Dr. Spring by our own dear Dr. Burton, and in speaking of the older clergymen who had passed away since he came to Hartford Dr. Burton called them by name—"Hawes, Clark, Bushnell, Turnbull, and now Samuel Spring, the Saint John of them all."

Many, many visions come springing up before us as we follow Dr. Parker in his outlook of the past—so sweet—so sad. But we only say with him, it is indeed past meridian, and we are come

Where the quiet-colored end of evening smiles
Miles and miles
on the landscape of our mortal life.

E. V. H.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

Elsewhere this morning readers of THE COURANT will find the full text of the Rev. Dr. Parker's masterly sermon of yesterday morning. In it he reviews the state of Hartford, the country, and the world, thirty years ago, and his graphic picture is a wonderful setting forth by contrast of the great forward and upward movement of the past quarter-century. A large audience listened yesterday with profound interest, and a larger audience than any church can hold will find it to-day amazingly interesting and suggestive.

A Sad Affair.

The veiled horror obscurely hinted in a four-line "city item" touching a baptismal scene that occurred last Sunday afternoon seems to require some explanation. It was said that the Rev. Dr. Parker baptised several children in the South Baptist church. This meagre report of a very painful scene having crept into publicity, we feel justified in giving a few of the harrowing details which the unfortunate parties have vainly endeavored to suppress. It seems that in one of those fits of frenzied fanaticism to which he is frequently liable, Dr. Parker conceived the mad purpose of baptising a score or two of young children in the baptistery of the South Baptist church. He was possessed of this notion as his solemn duty. Accordingly, on Sunday afternoon, having beguiled a large number of his parishioners and their children into his scheme, they started, in procession, for the South Baptist church. The procession was headed by a double quartette, led by a hand-organ which had recently been repaired at considerable cost. Arriving at the church, the doors of which were unlocked, the procession entered and took possession. By this time the South Baptist sacristan had notified the Rev. Mr. Everts and his deacons, and their sisters and cousins and aunts, and before the great tank had filled with water, the spacious edifice was resounding with inquiries, protestations and recriminations, the prelude of fiercer strifes. The invading party could not be dissuaded. The shrieks of children, the wailings of infants, and the implorations of women mingled with the angry cries of pastors and officers. We pass briefly over the shameful scenes that ensued, for the sake of the unhappy persons who caused so much scandal. The hundred or two children who were ranged around the baptistery were not all baptised, for the ceremonies were interrupted by violence. An indescribable scrimmage took place, in the course of which many women fainted, and many had their Sunday clothes badly torn. Policemen could not be found, but a few sober men of either parish soon combined to restore order and eject the fanatical intruders. But meanwhile, Dr. Parker and the Rev. Mr. Everts had, in a terrible struggle, fallen into the baptistery, and were taken out, locked in a fierce embrace, and semi-unconscious. They were finally separated and resuscitated, and in view of the Dr.'s complete immersion, a joyful reconciliation was had. A sad rumor prevailed until nightfall that several of the young children were drowned in the baptistery, but a careful search of the premises discovered no bodies. We should have said nothing of this matter, which it was most desirable to suppress, had not this unwatched item got into print, thus revealing the fact of a baptism of children in the South Baptist church by a Congregational minister. The next invasion of the South Baptist church by a Congregational minister will be in the month of August, and will be led by the Rev. Hugh Pentecost, who, knowing the ground, will hope to capture the entire concern and hand it over to Congregationalism.

Unless the Hartford Times takes the precaution to label its "jokes," Rev Dr Parker may feel moved to begin a libel suit.

27, 1883.

THE STARTLING BAPTISMS.

A Sensational Story Printed in a New York Paper that Hartford People will Laugh at.

A good many people seem to have been puzzled over a good-natured burlesque in yesterday's TIMES, of a printer's blunder in regard to the baptism of some children, in Dr. Parker's South Congregational church last Sunday. The compositor inserted "Baptist," so that the paragraph announced that Rev. Dr. Parker baptised the children in the South Baptist church. Some persons have taken it, rather doubtfully, as something half in earnest, and a good many, doubtless, were more or less horrified, and certainly mystified, over such statements concerning two of our city clergymen. But no harm was done, though we were surprised to find that some readers accepted the article as a reality rather than a good-natured burlesque of the error. Dr. Parker himself, and we believe the Rev. Mr. Everts, were not displeased with it, as they understood its meaning.

A droll feature of the case is a half-column sensational report loaded on the New York Morning Journal, to-day, by a "special" in this city, who seems to have treated the TIMES' article in earnest, and padded it out with stunning additions. For the information and amusement of people who know both the reverend gentlemen, and are aware of the warm friendship existing between them and the individual members of both their congregations, we print the dispatch in full:

DEATH LOCK IN A FONT.

DESPERATE HARTFORD CLERGYMEN FIGHT UNTIL NEARLY DROWNED IN A CHURCH,

Congregations Engaged in Battle—Little Children's Lives Supposed to Have Been Lost—The Rescue and Reconciliation.

[Special to the Morning Journal.]

HARTFORD, Conn., June 26.—What was perhaps the most disgraceful scene ever witnessed in a church in this country occurred at the South Baptist church last Saturday afternoon. Up to this evening the shocking details of the affair have been kept from the public, and nothing but obscure rumors could be looked to for information on what is now the theme of every tongue in the city. The details are indeed harrowing, and it is no wonder that the unfortunate parties concerned have moved heaven and earth to suppress the shocking story.

For a long time Congregationalism has been striving to capture the South Baptist church, in the hope of handing it over, body and soul, to Congregationalism. The Rev. Mr. Everts is pastor of the much-coveted church, while the Rev. Dr. Parker is the rapid leader of Congregationalism. It seems that in one of these fits of frenzied fanaticism to which he is frequently liable, Dr. Parker conceived the mad purpose of baptizing a score or two of young children in the baptistery of the South Baptist church. He was possessed of this notion as his solemn duty, and he accordingly beguiled a large number of his parishioners and their children into his scheme. It was decided that it should be carried into effect at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

At the appointed hour a procession was formed to march to the South Baptist church. At the head of the procession was a double quartette, led by a hand organ, which had recently been repaired at considerable cost. Besides nearly 200 children in the procession, there were fully that number of adults, men and women, mostly the parents of the children. Arriving at the church, the doors of which were unlocked, the procession entered and took possession.

By this time the sacristan of the South Baptist church had notified his pastor, the Rev. Mr. Everts, who quickly sent the sacristan to notify the deacons of the church. Meanwhile the Rev. Dr. Parker and his crowd had turned on the water, which was rapidly filling the great tank used for baptism, children were being prepared for receiving the rite, and the Rev. Dr. Parker was excitedly spurring on his followers in what he called a battle for Congregationalism. Presently the Rev. Mr. Everts arrived, followed soon after by his

outrageous intrusion, but the Rev. Doctor simply replied that he was determined to finish what he had come to do. The rightful possessors of the church began to pour in, as the news was spreading rapidly. Before the great tank had filled with water the spacious edifice was resounding with iniquities, protestations and recriminations. Ranged around the baptistery were the children, whom Dr. Parker had now begun to baptize. The invading party could not be dissuaded and it became painfully evident that a fierce strife was to take place.

While the elders of the two congregations and the women were making pandemonium of the place, the two ministers carried on a fierce warfare of words between themselves, Dr. Parker proceeding all the while with the baptizing of the children, who stood about with blanched faces and forms that shook with fright. Suddenly a struggle between the two sides broke out in dead earnest. An indescribable scrimmage took place. The shrieks of children, the wailings of infants and the imprecations of women, mingled with the angry cries of pastors and officers of the contending congregations. Many women fainted, and many had their Sunday clothes almost torn off them. Dr. Parker and Mr. Everts had a terrible struggle. They beat each other and tore each other's hair frightfully, and fell into the immense tank firmly grasping each other. The struggle of the two ministers was continued in the baptistery fiercer than ever, and each strove to drown the other.

So busy were the other fighters, they could not observe the accident that happened to their pastors. Policemen could not be found, but a few sober-minded men of either parish combined to restore order and eject the fanatical intruders. By this time the fierce fight in the tank was discovered and some of the peacemakers turned their attention to the struggling pastors. It was found impossible to tear them apart and so they were taken out locked in a fierce embrace, and both unconscious. They were finally separated—though they clung to each other with the tenacity of drowning men—and resuscitated. After a little talking to the ministers they were reconciled, and it was a source of rejoicing to the Baptists that Dr. Parker had been completely immersed.

A sad rumor prevailed that several of the young children were drowned in the baptistery, but a careful search of the premises discovered no bodies. That several were not killed in the fearful struggle is a miracle, though many are confined to their beds from the effects of fright, as are likewise many women. Both clergymen are in a sad state, both mentally and physically. The unfortunate affair has cast a gloom over the whole Christian community.

As the newsboy said of the *TIMES'* new press "Take the cake? Why, it takes the whole bakery!" This imaginative reporter seems to have left the hand-organ out of the procession altogether. That was probably too steep even for him. And one or two other papers telegraphed here to learn if the story was true. If so, they wanted particulars.

The senseless and foolish hoax published in a city newspaper about a baptismal fight between a Congregational and Baptist clergyman has traveled over the waters and appears, among other journals, in the *Glasgow News and Star* and in the *London Standard*, where it is made the occasion of some severe comments on the "sectarian squabbles" in this country. Professor Carrington Bolton of Trinity college, who happened to be in Glasgow and had received *THE COURANT* with its explanation of the matter, promptly contradicted the absurd lie in the *News and Star*, but it has already done much injury, by bringing ridicule and reproach upon our New England society. It has already brought disgrace enough in this country. Professor Bolton also sent a correction to London, but it is probably impossible to prevent the story going the rounds of the English press, bringing contempt upon the religious bodies of Hartford, and giving the British newspapers a new theme for criticism of our institutions.

A Boomerang Joke.

On Monday evening the *Hartford Times*, by a blunder of types and proof-reading, announced that the Rev. Dr. Parker had on Sunday baptised a number of children in the South Baptist church. Of course it meant to say

"Congregational" instead of "Baptist," and the error caused some amusement in church circles. The editor was probably called upon to explain the unique occurrence, and thinking the joke worth cultivating the *Times* on Tuesday evening contained an imaginative description of the manner in which Dr. Parker and the members of the South church had captured the South Baptist church by surprise, for baptismal purposes. It even went so far as to depict a personal struggle between the two pastors, during which they tumbled into the tank and were rescued with difficulty. There were elements of humor in the narrative and had it been sent to the Monday noon ministers' meeting it would doubtless have created much amusement. Unfortunately the *Times* neglected to send around a special messenger with its issue to explain that the story was a joke, and not a few persons really imagined that some of the events recorded had actually taken place. To make it worse a stupid "special correspondent" in this city, evidently swallowing the story at one gulp, telegraphed it with heavy embellishment to daily papers in New York, Chicago, and probably elsewhere.

A New York morning paper came out with the following startling head lines:—

DEATH LOCK IN, A FONT.

DESPERATE HARTFORD CLERGYMEN FIGHT UNTIL NEARLY DROWNED IN A CHURCH.

Congregational Engaged in Battle—Little Children's Lives Supposed to Have Been Lost—The Rescue and Reconciliation.

Yesterday afternoon telegrams began to arrive asking for the facts in the case, and wondering why such a startling piece of news had not been sent by associated press. It is much easier to set such a ball in motion than to stop it, and for some time to come the newspapers of the south and west will contain the remarkable story with moralizing comments upon the condition of society in Connecticut.

Probably the editors of the *Times* were more surprised than any one else at the result of their little attempt at facetiousness, and will sincerely regret that any annoyance should be caused by it.

THAT HARTFORD "JOKE"

About Rev Dr Parker's Baptizing Some Children.

The climax of the silly season was reached in the *Hartford Times* joke, to which we had occasion to refer yesterday. The *Times* sought to correct a funny error by which it appeared that Rev Dr Parker had baptized a number of children in the South Baptist church—instead of the South Congregational—and improved upon the hint in an elaborate account of the result of a fit of "frenzied fanaticism" on the part of Dr Parker, who with sundry members of his church, was represented as deliberately capturing the Baptist sanctuary and performing the ceremony in the tank sacred to adult immersion. The imaginative *Times* man went on to describe a general scrimmage between members of the two congregations, culminating in a clinch and a wrestle between the Congregationalist and Baptist pastors, in the course of which both fell into the tank and were almost drowned. There are so many strange things that happen around this world nowadays, it seems,—and a good many of them in churches, too,—that the notion never occurred to the indefatigable newsgatherer that this story could not be true; and the consequence has been that the "joke" has been telegraphed around the country as truth, not gospel truth, perhaps, but the other kind. Now the too smart paper has to laboriously explain its joke and chase the scandal by telegraph—and it would seem more economical not to make a joke at all unless one has an actual genius for it.

"JOKE" AT HARTFORD.—A

It says that the joke was for two seriously and most seriously disturbed by the "innocent joke" of the Times. He adds: The various newspapers have recently been making a large number of mistakes in their announcements of church services, causing no little confusion. Last Saturday one paper announced, entirely without authority, that Rev Dr Parker of the South Congregational church would hold a special baptismal service for children in the afternoon. On Monday the Times, assuming the fact, told of his baptizing several children, but said by a careless blunder that he did it in the South Baptist church. In fact, there was no such service anywhere. Apparently the burlesque of its own mistaken announcement the Times on Tuesday published a most ridiculous account of the service it had reported as taking place. It said Dr Parker and Rev Mr Everts, the pastor, strove for the possession of the latter's church, that several children were drowned, etc. It was utter foolishness, but it was received with solemnity. People said there had been trouble, sides were taken, and in a few hours the whole city was excited. The Times account was rewritten by some of our ablest penny-a-liners, who are eager for any sensation and from whom no one is ever safe, and they sent it to New York and even to Chicago as the story of a fight for the possession of a church. Wednesday several dispatches from western cities were received asking for long "specials" giving all details of the fight and the latest particulars. To all appearances the story is bound to circulate for some days yet. But it is all due to the failure of a supposed joke. The two clergymen alluded to are personal friends, the relations between the churches are friendly, and one at the absurdity of the burlesque was its absolute utter inapplicability. Such conduct was impossible to imagine among such people. Looking back, it seems as if nobody could have failed to see the nonsense of the thing. But, instead, has been the subject of serious discussion. Last the community has learned that the thing was a joke and peace is again restored will soon be forgotten, but for a few days it was a lively topic.

THE PROCLAMATION

Governor Waller's proclamation in

In recognition of the religious character of the people of this commonwealth and in conformity with a revered custom of our pious forefathers, I designate and set apart Friday, the 23d day of the month of March, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer.

Word Courier.

Day Morning, April 11, 1884.

State of Connecticut.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY,
THOMAS M. WALLER, GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION.

The People of this Commonwealth are invited to abstain, after the Manner of their Fathers, on FRIDAY, the Eleventh Day of April next, from all Servile Labor and Vain Recreation, and solemnly devote themselves to Fasting, Humiliation, and Prayer.

And they are earnestly exhorted on that Day to invoke the Blessings of Almighty God upon all the Interests and Institutions of our State and Nation, and otherwise reverently to keep and regard the day as a

FAST UNTO THE LORD.

Given under my hand and Seal of the State, at the Capitol in Hartford, this Twenty-Fifth Day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and eighty-four, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and eighth.

THOMAS M. WALLER.
By His Excellency, Command,
D. W. WALLER, Secretary of State.

quote from S.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 13.—Governor Bulfinch issued the following:—

A PROCLAMATION FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

In joyful obedience to a revered institution of our pious ancestors, which has become hallowed into a law, in humble and grateful recognition of our duty to our Heavenly Father, who has showered on his people in addition to His other unbounded mercies, the great blessings of civil and religious freedom in thought and action, planted, nurtured and perfected by them under His guidance—with the advice and consent of the executive council, I do hereby appoint and proclaim Thursday, the 29th day of November, current, a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, the giver of all good and His son our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who has redeemed us from the power of all evil, to be observed as such by all of the good people in the commonwealth.

On that day let all the members of each household assemble together, and with cheerful minds and happy hearts, young and old, around the firesides and amid the joys of home, give thanks to God for all His blessings and mercies, as was done aforetime. Let all the families feast together and partake of the good things He has provided for them, following the example of Him who took the cup and gave thanks, and gave it to his disciples, saying: "Drink ye all of it."

"He that regardeth the day regardeth it unto the Lord; and he that regardeth not the day to the Lord, he doth not regard it. He that eateth and drinketh unto the Lord, he giveth God thanks."

Let every one that hath an overflow of blessings remember the poor and lowly, who may be deprived of them, and give and make happy according to his abundance; and thus, on that day, cheer the heart and quicken the gratitude of every such one; for how can any refrain from thanks to Him when partaking of His blessings?

"God loveth a cheerful giver." "Therefore, let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually; that is the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name." "So shall we offer unto God thanksgiving and pay our vows unto the Most High." "And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare His works with rejoicing."

Let every one be mirthful with every innocent sport and pleasure, rejoicing thereby in the goodness of God. So shall all men testify to the glory of the Father, who, in His providence, has given the earth her increase for the farmer, strengthened the arm of the artisan, stayed the tempest from the fisherman and merchant, raised up the poor and lowly, and ordained an upward progress of the people and given them power in the end, in the due time of His providence, to obtain equal justice and equal rights for all men.

"He reigns! The Lord, the Saviour reigns,
Praise him in evangelic strains,
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant lands join their voice."

Treasures in Alice's Stomach.

Dr. Seguin and Dr. Godfrey on Tuesday dissected the carcass of the elephant Alice, killed at the Barnum show fire. In her stomach they found nearly \$3 in pennies, a piece of lead, part of a jackknife, four cane ferules and a number of small pebbles. The next thing examined was the elephant's head. Where the skull was sawed through it was about a foot thick. The same part of the skull of a man is about one-fourth an inch in thickness. The brain was found to be about four times the size of that of a full grown man. Some who saw the dissection ate some of the elephant meat and said it was like tough beef.

