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Prospectus and Year Book

CONTAINING THE HISTORY, CONSTITUTION, BY-LAWS,
LIST OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE

Knowlton Association of America

FROM ITS ORGANIZATION, WITH
AN ACCOUNT OF THE
FIRST AND SECOND REUNIONS.

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

WILLIAM HERRICK GRIFFITH, OF ALBANY, N. Y.,
Secretary of the Association,

Secretary of Livingston Chapter, Sons of the Revolution; Member Society Sons of the
American Revolution; Society of Colonial Wars; Society of War of 1812; Order of
Founders and Patriots; Society of Mayflower Descendants; Order of
Descendants of Colonial Governors; Order of the Old Guard of
Illinois; New England Historic-Genealogical Society;
New York Historical Society; Albany Institute;
Albany Historical and Art Society, Etc.

PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
MINER ROCKWELL KNOWLTON,

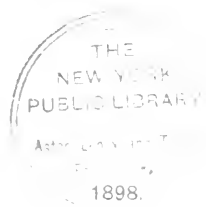
of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,

and

WILLIAM HERRICK GRIFFITH,

of Albany, N. Y.,

and presented by them to Association Members.



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P R E F A C E .

In submitting this first Year Book of the Knowlton Association of America, the Secretary feels that an apology is due its members for his long delay in issuing the work. It was expected that members would have it by January, 1897. Various interruptions, occasioned by unforeseen causes, and much correspondence required by his duties as an officer of this Association, have rendered it impossible for the Secretary to issue the work before. However, he hopes that the little book will be accorded a welcome, even though it be a somewhat tardy one; that his humble effort may result at least in stimulating the interest of some Knowltons who have thus far neither attended the Re-unions nor affiliated with the Association and that the perusal of its pages may recall pleasant memories to those who have.

The Secretary hopes that suitable authority may be given him at a future meeting to devote such proportion of treasury funds as remain after paying for necessary correspondence and printing, to the publication of a Yearly Register and Record of Association Meetings, as a means of keeping the members of this widely scattered family in touch with each other, thus stimulating and increasing an interest in Knowlton annals and tradition, which thus far displayed has been so gratifying.

ALBANY, N. Y., 1st August, 1897.

CONSTITUTION

—AND—

BY-LAWS,

ADOPTED

17th June, 1896.

CONSTITUTION.



ARTICLE I.

NAME.

This Association shall be known as The Knowlton Association of America.

ARTICLE II.

OFFICERS AND TERMS OF OFFICE.

This Association shall be governed by a Board of Officers consisting of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Historian and an Executive Committee of five members, all of whom shall hold office for one year or until their successor shall be elected. Election shall be held at each regular meeting of the Association, although a year has not elapsed from the time of the last preceding meeting and their term of office shall begin on the day next after the day of their election.

ARTICLE III.

OBJECT.

The objects of this Association are hereby declared to be the bringing together of scattered members of the Knowlton Family of America to hold annual re-unions at convenient places; to promote mutual interest and good fellowship; to strengthen patriotic sentiment and to put into permanent form the genealogy and annals of all known members of the family from their earliest progenitor down to the present time.

ARTICLE IV.

ELIGIBILITY AND MEMBERSHIP.

All persons bearing, or who before marriage have borne the name of Knowlton, and all their lineal descendants of whatever name, or all who have intermarried with persons bearing the name, shall be eligible to membership in this Association.

Honorary membership may, by vote of the Executive Board, be conferred upon such persons as may have, by their services to the family or prominence in the Nation deserve it. Such persons shall be exempt from all dues or assessments but, with the exception of the Historian, shall not be eligible to hold office.

ARTICLE V.

FUNDS.

The funds of this Association shall be devoted to the necessary expenses of the Secretary and Treasurer, and should sufficient funds be left they shall be applied to assisting the Historian in meeting such necessary expenses as may be incurred in promoting the general interests of the Association in the way of research.

BY - LAWS.

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ARTICLE I.

The membership dues of this Association shall be \$2.00 per annum payable in advance, on November 13th of each and every year.

ARTICLE II.

It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to act with the other officers of this Association in making arrangements for the Annual Re-unions.

ROLL OF

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE

KNOWLTON ASSOCIATION,

FROM

November 13, 1895, to January, 1897.

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS
OF THE
KNOWLTON ASSOCIATION
OF AMERICA,

Who have joined from its organization, November 13, 1895,
to May 1, 1897.

OFFICERS FROM NOVEMBER 13, 1895, TO NOVEMBER 13, 1896.

PRESIDENT,
HON. MARCUS P. KNOWLTON,
Springfield, Mass.

VICE-PRESIDENT,
Dr. THOMAS KNOWLTON MARCY,
Windsor, Ct.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
WILLIAM HERRICK GRIFFITH,
Albany, N. Y.

HISTORIAN,
REV. CHARLES H. W. STOCKING, D. D.,
East Orange, N. J.

OFFICERS FROM NOVEMBER 13, 1896, TO NOVEMBER 13, 1897.

PRESIDENT,
 HON. HOSEA M. KNOWLTON,
 Attorney General of Massachusetts,
 New Bedford, Mass.

VICE-PRESIDENT.
 EDWIN F. KNOWLTON,
 Brooklyn, N. Y.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
 WILLIAM HERRICK GRIFFITH,
 Albany, N. Y.

HISTORIAN,
 REV. CHARLES H. W. STOCKING, D. D.,
 East Orange, N. J.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,
 MINER R. KNOWLTON, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 COLONEL JULIUS W. KNOWLTON, Bridgeport, Ct.
 GEORGE H. FITTS, Ashford, Ct.
 FREDERICK J. G. KNOWLTON, St. John, New Brunswick.
 GEORGE W. KNOWLTON, Boston, Mass.

MEMBERS.

[Charter members are marked *.]

Wilson Ames,	1625 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.
Franklin Ames,	2204 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
George H. Ames,	17 Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill.
Amos K. Allstyne,	299 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Benjamin B. Bradbury,	Drexel Building, New York City.
Mrs. Charles DeW. Brownell,	107 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.
Mrs. Anna M. Bacon,	Scarboro, N. Y.
Miss Minnie L. Baird,	Lee, Mass.
Isaac Knowlton Bradbury,	Boston and Bangor S. S. Co., Boston, Mass.
Mrs. C. A. Batchelor,	West Upton, Mass.
Eli W. Batchelor,	West Upton, Mass.
Waldo F. Brown,	Oxford, Butler, Co., Ohio.
*Mrs. Sydney W. Crofut,	Danielson, Ct.
*George T. Chaffee,	Rutland, Vt.
*Mrs. J. F. Chamberlin,	Stafford Springs, Ct.
*Wolcott Chaffee,	Garrettsville, Portage Co., Ohio.
*Lucretia Chaffee,	Windham, Ohio.
Newman K. Chaffee,	Rutland, Vt.
Henry Chaffee,	Lee, Mass.
Joseph C. Chaffee,	Lee, Mass.
Dr. F. K. Chaffee,	Pittsfield, Mass.
Mrs. Charles L. Colby,	3 East 69th Street, New York City.
Mrs. C. L. Currin,	The Kenwood, Chicago, Ill.
Mary E. Carter,	Wayside, N. Y.
William Chaffee,	Box 594, Sioux City, Iowa.
*Mrs. Julia Knowlton Dyer,	40 Hancock Street, Dorchester, Boston, Mass.
Col. Charles L. Dean,	14 Blackstone Street, Boston, Mass.
*George H. Fitts,	Ashford, Ct.
Thomas Knowlton Fitts,	Hartford, Ct.
Mrs. Sarah Knowlton Foster,	Knowlton, P. Q., Canada.
Hiram Sewell Foster,	Knowlton, P. Q., Canada.
*Mrs. P. H. Knowlton Foote,	1 Beech Glen Avenue, Boston, Mass.
*Miss Fidelia C. Foote,	1 Beech Glen Avenue, Boston, Mass.

- *Mrs. Mary L. Knowlton Griffith, 328 Hudson Ave., Albany, N. Y.
 *William Herrick Griffith, 37 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y.
 Miss Margaret Francis Griffith, care of William H. Griffith.
 Mrs. Helen Knowlton Gibson, Alpine St., West Newton, Mass.
 Miss Edith Hoyt, Stamford, Ct.
 Mrs. Charles S. Hall, Binghamton, N. Y.
 *Jesse F. Knowlton, Peabody, Mass.
 *Miner Rockwell Knowlton, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 Miner Nathaniel Knowlton, late U. S. N.,
 28 Gurley Street, Chicago, N. Y.
 *Thomas Knowlton, Foster, P. Q., Canada.
 *Mark D. Knowlton, 13 Allen Street, Rochester, N. Y.
 *Fred. Knowlton, 13 Allen Street, Rochester, N. Y.
 Frederick Kirk Knowlton, Rochester, N. Y.
 Annie Dean Knowlton, Rochester, N. Y.
 *George W. Knowlton, West Upton, Mass.
 *Daniel W. Knowlton, West Upton, Mass.
 *James B. Knowlton, Ludlow, Mass.
 *Col. Julius W. Knowlton, Army and Navy Club, Bridgeport, Ct.
 Harlan P. Knowlton, 209 Maine Street, Hartford, Ct.
 *George D. Knowlton, 73 Howell Street, Providence, R. I.
 Charles Sumner Knowlton, 1005 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 *Edwin F. Knowlton, 201 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 *Eben J. Knowlton, 87 Remsen Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 *Mrs. Sybil Ann Knowlton, 328 Hudson Ave., Albany, N. Y.
 Nathaniel Knowlton, Couse, Rensselaer Co., N. Y.
 *George H. Knowlton, 328½ Hudson Avenue, Albany, N. Y.
 Miss Mary Ellenore Knowlton, 328½ Hudson Ave., Albany, N. Y.
 Henry T. Knowlton, 130 Pearl Street, New York City.
 Hon. Hosea M. Knowlton, Attorney General, New Bedford, Mass.
 Edgar J. Knowlton, Manchester, N. H.
 George H. Knowlton, 744 Elm Street, Manchester, N. H.
 A. Curtis Knowlton, 39 South Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Ann W. Knowlton, Newburgh, Maine.
 Charles D. Knowlton, Freeport, Ill.
 Lieut. Joseph Lippincott Knowlton, U. S. A., Ft. Sheridan, Ill.
 Henry C. Knowlton, 517 Southeastern Avenue, Joliet, Ill.
 Hon. Marcus P. Knowlton, Springfield, Mass.
 Paul Holland Knowlton, Eastman, P. C., Canada.
 Dallas Knowlton, 631 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.

- Selden Knowlton, Farmington Falls, Maine.
 George C. Knowlton (Died December, 1896), St. Louis, Mo.
 J. George Knowlton, Gilsey House, New York City.
 E. Frank Knowlton, Camden, Maine.
 Leslie D. Knowlton, 125 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
 William M. Knowlton, Rowayton, Ct.
 Willis F. Knowlton, Saginaw, Mich.
 Edward F. Knowlton, 58 Myrtle Avenue, Manchester, N. H.
 Willis Knowlton, 610 Cookman Avenue, Asbury Park, N. J.
 Philip E. Knowlton, Cleveland, Ohio.
 Phineas Knowlton, Box 706, Springfield, Mass.
 Ingersoll F. Knowlton, Armonk, Westchester Co., N. Y.
 Mrs. Reginald Kirkpatrick, 323 Washington Ave., Albany, N. Y.
 Miss Minnie Kirkpatrick, 323 Washington Ave., Albany, N. Y.
 George W. Knowlton, Watertown, N. Y.
 John P. Knowlton, Sagamore, Mass.
 Lyman O. Knowlton, 516 Ash Street, Indianapolis, Ind.
 George Phelps Knowlton, 4 Central Square, Cambridgeport, Mass.
 Nathan M. Knowlton, Westboro, Mass.
 John C. Knowlton, Watertown, N. Y.
 D. A. Knowlton, Freeport, Ill.
 Homer W. Knowlton, Pecatonica, Ill.
 Daniel Knowlton, St. John, New Brunswick.
 Fred J. G. Knowlton, St. John, New Brunswick.
 Nathaniel Knowlton, South Berwick, Maine.
 J. Russell Knowlton, 51 Exchange Place, New York City.
 George E. Knowlton, care of Blake Brothers, Nassau Street, New York.
 Mrs. J. L. Keith, Grafton, Mass.
 Levi Knowlton, Utica, Leiping Co., Ohio.
 Mrs. W. R. Kimball, "The Yates," Syracuse, N. Y.
 James Wolcott Knowlton, 1645 K Street, Washington, D. C.
 John L. Knowlton, Brattleboro, Vt.
 Harriet M. Knowlton, care of Edmund F., Swampscott, Mass.
 James Knowlton, 52 Monument Street, Portland, Maine.
 Mrs. Annie M. Knowlton, West Upton, Mass.
 Timothy Knowlton, Norwich, Ct.
 Fred A. Knowlton, Marion, Iowa.
 Lester N. Knowlton, Holyoke, Mass.
 Alden P. Knowlton, Bondsville, Mass.

Hamlin C. Knowlton,	Rochester, N. Y.
Charles F. Knowlton,	Calhan, Colorado.
Miss Mary A. Loomis,	Warrenville, Ct.
*Dr. Thomas Knowlton Marcy,	Windsor, Ct.
*Mrs. George E. Mitchel,	9 Lawrence Street, Chelsea, Mass.
Elijah Wariner Murphey,	340 State Street, Albany, N. Y.
Mrs. H. M. Magee,	Beverly, Mass.
Miss Eleonore J. Mulholland,	Box 52, Scarboro, N. Y.
Mrs. Anna E. Mulholland,	Box 52, Scarboro, N. Y.
Miss Daisy Maud Mulholland,	Box 52, Scarboro, N. Y.
Mrs. Mary Knowlton Mixer,	427 Delaware Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.
Mrs. William Marland,	12 School Street, Andover, Mass.
Thomas Reid,	7 Tower Street, Montreal, Canada.
Helen E. Starr,	2 Beacon Street, Hartford, Ct.
Martha Knowlton Starr,	2 Beacon Street, Hartford, Ct.
*Hon. Samuel Utley,	Worcester, Mass.
*Mrs. J. B. Van Schaick,	Huntington, L. I.
Mrs. Sarah C. Wheeler,	Becket, Mass.
Mrs. D. L. Watson,	Gloucester, Mass.
A. L. Williams,	Enfield and Canaan, N. H.
E. B. Woodin,	27 Sargent Street, Springfield, Mass.
Mrs. Charles Wood,	528 W. 28th Street, Faribault, Minn.
Mrs. Abigail Wilson,	Rockport, Ill.
Charles Russ Wood,	528 W. 8th Street, Fairbault, Minn.
Shelton K. Wheeler,	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Mrs. Arthur C. Widger,	Francis Street, Boston, Mass.
Mrs. Harriet K. Walker,	South Berwick, Maine.
Katherine Wood,	528 West 8th Street, Faribault, Minn.

Members will please inform the Secretary immediately of all changes in names and addresses.

EARLY HISTORY AND ORGANIZATION.

While engaged in looking up genealogical and historical matter concerning a branch of the Knowlton family, previous to the summer of 1895 the present Historian and Secretary of the Association heard of, and became known to, many members of the Knowlton family all over New England and the Middle States, through correspondence and personal interviews. In this way they collected a more or less complete list of names and addresses of different members of the family. Having been informed with a few others, by some of the Hartford Knowltons (who had been instrumental in securing the appropriation for the Knowlton statue), that it was to be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies at Hartford some time in the fall of 1895, Dr. Stocking and Mr. Griffith, above referred to, decided to submit their list of names to the Statue Commission, and suggested the sending of invitations for this event to as many members of the family as could be learned of. As Colonel Thomas Knowlton, of Connecticut, was a representative hero of the race in America, it was felt by the Secretary and Historian, that the ceremonies attending the unveiling of his statue would prove of deep interest not only to his immediate branch of the family but also to all bearing the name who were descended from Captain William Knowlton, Colonel Thomas' progenitor, and first of the name to visit this country. They also thought that no better time than this could be chosen for a reunion of the family and an attempt if

possible to make the different branches of this widely scattered circle known to each other and by forming some kind of a society or organization, rescue and preserve records and facts in a systematic way which otherwise would in time be lost.

Accordingly having advised with the Commission at Hartford, and after a time obtained their co-operation and consent to this object, Mr. Griffith issued notices announcing that a reunion of the family would be held immediately after the unveiling ceremonies at Hartford, November 13, 1895, and these notices were mailed to every member of the family and name whose address could be obtained. Through the courtesy of the Statue Commission, and especially of Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, one of its members, the Hall of Representatives in the Capitol building itself was offered as the place for holding this reunion, and notices announcing the fact were published in the Hartford papers previous to the 13th of November. Many persons who came to attend the unveiling ceremonies saw these newspaper notices and many did not. There would have been a much larger attendance at the reunion, had an announcement been made at the ceremonies or at their completion, in the capitol before unveiling. The history of the unveiling, together with the speeches, etc., has been ably written up in pamphlet and book form by Mr. P. H. Woodward and Dr. Thomas Knowlton Marcy, and everything pertaining to that event can be learned by perusing it. The book is entitled "Statue of Colonel Thomas Knowlton, Ceremonies at the Unveiling." It was printed by the Case, Lockwood and Brainard Company, 1895.

THE FIRST REUNION.

Those members of the family who knew of the reunion accordingly assembled in the Hall of Representatives, in the Capitol, at Hartford, about 3:45 P. M., November 13, 1895, immediately after the statue had been unveiled in the Capitol grounds. Although many had already been obliged to leave Hartford before night set in for their distant homes, yet there was a goodly attendance of Knowltons from all over the United States and the Canadas present.

On motion of Colonel Julius W. Knowlton, of Bridgeport, Ct., Dr. Thomas Knowlton Marcy, of Windsor, Ct., was called to the chair.

Mr. William Herrick Griffith, of Albany, N. Y., was appointed Secretary, on motion of Colonel Marvin Knowlton, of Williamantic, Ct.

The chairman made a brief statement of the object of the meeting, which was to consider the propriety of organizing a society or association of the Knowltons of America, and he called upon the Rev. Charles H. W. Stocking, D. D., to make a fuller statement for the information of all present.

Dr. Stocking responded by saying, that although not a descendant of the Knowlton family, he had long been in intimate association with a branch of it, and that in looking up the early history of said branch he had collected a considerable amount of material for a Knowlton genealogy. The intended scope of the proposed history had been limited at first to a portion only

of the American Knowltons, but the erection of the statue to Colonel Thomas Knowlton had excited such general interest that it was proposed to prepare and publish a complete history of all the descendants of the original Captain William, whose widow and four sons, John, William, Thomas and Samuel, emigrated to Ipswich, Mass., in 1632.

This work was now well in hand, and the great interest which it had excited through the country generally would appear to justify the formation of a family organization whose object might properly be to foster a mutual interest and to stimulate a patriotic sentiment among the numerous and scattered members of this interesting American family, as well as to promote the work and circulation of the proposed history.

Dr. Stocking believed that the Knowltons ought to know each other better. He had found them to be a people, as a rule, of unusually high social, business and professional standing, and conspicuous for those qualities that make for sound citizenship. In the Colonial and Revolutionary Wars, in the War of 1812, Mexican and in the great Civil War they had made splendid records in defence of their country, and if that record is to be preserved the work must be done now.

In reply to a question from Judge Samuel Utley, of Worcester, Mass., Dr. Stocking stated that the history would include all of the Knowlton name, as well as those who had intermarried with Knowltons, and also those who had changed the Knowlton name by intermarriage. Should the proposed history not be formally recognized and approved by an organized association the circulation of the proposed work would be confined to that branch of the family, one member of which had

thus far met all the expense incurred. Dr. Stocking suggested the formation of the association with a small membership fee for promoting the objects already mentioned, and he indicated his readiness to apply any sums that might be advanced from the treasury of such association over and above necessary expenses for transportation, search of records, stationery, printing and postage, toward the reduction of the cost of the history when published; that is to say, should he receive from the treasury above the aforementioned expenses the sum of \$200 or more, then the price of the history to members of the association would be reduced pro rata.

Dr. Stocking was followed in his remarks by Mr. William Herrick Griffith, of Albany, who said that, after hearing of the patriotic record to which they had just listened of the great Revolutionary hero, he thought it would be a disgrace to the Knowlton name if it were not handed down in some permanent form to after generations. Mr. Griffith cited the patriotic examples of other American families who had formed similar associations with the happiest results. He thought that every Knowlton present would be willing to contribute annually at least \$2 as a membership fee for such an organization. Such an association would be the medium of assembling at stated intervals the members of a widely scattered family, of stimulating genealogical research and perfecting family records, and would result in a mutual benefit to all concerned.

Mrs. Julia Knowlton Dyer, of Boston, in a stirring patriotic speech, declared that she was proud to be a Knowlton, and wanted to enroll her name at the head of the list of the members of the association should it be formed.

Colonel Julius Knowlton, of Bridgeport, moved that an association be formed, of which the officers should be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and Historian, which motion was unanimously carried.

Dr. Thomas Knowlton Marcy, of Windsor, Ct., was then elected Vice-President.

On motion of Mr. Miner R. Knowlton, of Poughkeepsie, Mr. William Herrick Griffith was elected Secretary and Treasurer; on whose motion also the Rev. Charles H. W. Stocking, D. D., was elected Historian.

The membership fee was fixed at \$2 yearly, and it was voted that the association hold annual reunions at such times and places as might be arranged by the officers acting as an executive committee. The officers were requested to prepare a Constitution and By-laws for the government of the association, to be presented for approval at the next annual meeting. Thirty persons enrolled themselves as charter members of the association, as follows:

CHARTER MEMBERS.

Mrs. Julia Knowlton Dyer,	Dorchester, Mass.
Mrs. Mary Knowlton Griffith,	Albany, N. Y.
William Herrick Griffith,	Albany, N. Y.
Dr. Thomas Knowlton Marcy,	Windsor, Ct.
Miner R. Knowlton,	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
George H. Fitts,	Ashford, Ct.
Hon. Samuel Utley,	Worcester, Mass.
Mrs. Sydney W. Crofut,	Danielson, Ct.
Mrs. J. B. Van Schaick,	Huntington, L. I.
Thomas Anson Knowlton,	Foster, P. Q., Canada.
Mark D. Knowlton,	Rochester, N. Y.
Fred. Knowlton,	Rochester, N. Y.
George T. Chaffee,	Rutland, Vt.

Mrs. J. F. Chamberlin,
 George W. Knowlton,
 Daniel W. Knowlton,
 Mrs. P. H. Knowlton Foote,
 Miss Fidelia Foote,
 James B. Knowlton,
 Col. Julius W. Knowlton,
 Harlan P. Knowlton,
 Mrs. George E. Mitchell,
 Wolcott Chaffee,
 Lucretia Chaffee,
 Jesse F. Knowlton,
 George D. Knowlton,
 Edwin F. Knowlton,
 Eben J. Knowlton,
 Mrs. Sybil A. Knowlton,
 George H. Knowlton,

Stafford Springs, Ct
 West Upton, Mass.
 West Upton, Mass.
 Boston, Mass.
 Boston, Mass.
 Ludlow, Mass.
 Bridgeport, Ct.
 Hartford, Ct.
 Chelsea, Mass.
 Garrettsville, Ohio.
 Windham, Ohio.
 Peabody, Mass.
 Providence, R. I.
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Albany, N. Y.
 Albany, N. Y.

The meeting adjourned at 5:30 P. M., subject to the call of the President.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD,

AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The officers of the Association met as an Executive Committee, at Springfield, Mass., February 25, 1896. All were present, and were entertained by the President at his club.

The minutes of the first meeting at Hartford were read by the Secretary.

A statement was then made by the Treasurer of the finances of the Association to date, showing the progress of the general work which had already extended far beyond its expected limits. There were found to be more Knowltons in the country than had been dreamed of and the expense therefore of communicating with them all had been much greater than was expected.

Dr. Stocking made a general statement as Historian of the condition and prospects of his work, after which a Constitution and set of By-Laws was prepared to be submitted for adoption at the next reunion.

The Officers and Board then decided to hold the next meeting and reunion of the Association in Boston, Mass., on 17th June, 1896 (Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill), and appointed Mr. Griffith to make all necessary arrangements.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

SECOND REUNION.

The Second Reunion was held, as appointed, at Boston, Mass., 17 June, 1896 (Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill).

The family assembled at the Hotel Vendome, Commonwealth avenue, at 9 A. M., and tally-hos conveyed as many as desired, to the Bunker Hill Monument and to witness the celebration at Cambridge. The morning was passed in visiting historic spots of great interest to the family in and about Boston.

From 3 to 4:30 P. M., a reception at the Vendome took place. The receiving party consisted of: Judge Marcus P. Knowlton of Springfield, Mass., Mrs. Mary Louisa (Knowlton) Griffith of Albany, N. Y., Dr. and Mrs. T. Knowlton Marcy of Windsor, Conn., Colonel and Mrs. Charles L. Dean of Malden, Mass., and Rev. C. H. W. Stocking, D. D., of East Orange, N. J., the Historian of the Knowlton family.

Nearly 200 Knowltons were present and the occasion was greatly enjoyed. About 5 P. M. those present adjourned to another apartment and the Second Annual Business Meeting and election of officers was held.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. Marcus P. Knowlton, who stated that the first business of the meeting was to choose a secretary pro tem on account of the necessary absence of Mr. Griffith, the Secretary of the Association, who had met with an accident which made it impossible for him to be present, very much to his regret and to the regret of all members.

Mr. Leslie D. Knowlton, of Boston, was unanimously elected Secretary pro tem.

Then followed the reading by Leslie D. Knowlton of the minutes of the last meeting, which report was approved.

The Secretary's report was then read as follows :

ALBANY, N. Y., *June, 13, 1896.*

The Secretary begs to report that since the Hartford Reunion he has devoted a much larger proportion of his time to the work of the Association than he had expected would be necessary. It is probable that no member of the family had any adequate conception of the numerical strength of the family and of the consequent magnitude of the work. At least 2,000 persons have been corresponded with, some of them several times, of which number the Secretary regrets to say only 118 have become members of the Association, from which it would appear that while all are glad to gain information, but few care to share the financial burdens of the work, although exceedingly light. Had even one-quarter of the Secretary's correspondents joined the Association the treasury would have been easily able to meet all legitimate demands and to render material assistance to the Historian in his arduous and expensive work.

It is but fair to say, however, that the announcement of a second reunion has greatly stimulated applications for membership, and the Secretary does not doubt but that large accessions will be made during the present year.

He has been much gratified at the interest manifested in the Knowlton family as such and independently of the Association, and the publication of the history is looked forward to with unbounded interest. The correspondence indicates an unusual degree of intelligence, thrift, patriotic sentiment and loyal kinship among the members of the Knowlton family.

At the request of the Executive Committee the Secretary visited Boston, and was ably seconded by the Attorney General of Massachusetts and others of the family in arranging the details of the Second Reunion.

In conclusion, he desires to bear testimony to the zeal, energy and unsparing devotion with which the Historian has co-operated with him in promoting the interests of the Association.

(Signed) WILLIAM HERRICK GRIFFITH,

Secretary.

The Constitution and By-laws drawn up were then submitted to the Association for their action. (See page 8.)

President Knowlton : The next business is to determine what action shall be taken in regard to the Constitution and By-laws which have been presented, and to the Board of Officers, in accordance with the vote taken at the original meeting.

Dr. Stocking: I move that the Constitution as read be adopted as a whole.

Motion seconded.

Voice : Which I suppose is to include the By-laws.

President: The motion then is for the adoption of the Constitution alone.

Voice: I noticed there was mentioned "Five officers and an executive committee of five;" is it the intention that the five officers will be the executive committee?

President : As I understand it calls for the same five officers as have been before and an executive committee of five.

It was then unanimously voted to adopt the Constitution.

President Knowlton asked for further action.

Voice : I will request the reading of the first by-law.

The Secretary pro tem read "The membership dues of the Association shall be \$2 per annum."

Dr. Stocking: I will request, your honor, the reading of this by-law over again, for the purpose of making a statement.

The Secretary re-read the first by-law.

Dr. Stocking: The constant intercourse which has been necessitated by my part of the work with the Sec-

retary of your Knowlton Association, has made me familiar with all the details of the work of the Secretary and the Treasurer. He has already expressed very clearly the imperative necessity of meeting the enlarged financial demands of the work, and inasmuch as the issue of one circular alone among 2,000 Knowltons costs \$40 for postage, stationery and printing, and as the services of the Secretary are given gratuitously, it goes without saying that some provision ought to be made, perhaps, either by the change in this by-law, or if this by-law be adopted, then by some other expedient by which the Secretary shall not be embarrassed by the growing expense. If it is asked that this by-law shall stand as it is, and I see no objection to it, subsequent action might be taken to meet any deficiency that might arise.

President Knowlton: Is any motion made by any member of the Association?

Mrs. Julia Knowlton Dyer moved the adoption of the first by-law.

President Knowlton: It is moved and seconded that the first by-law be adopted.

Mrs. Dyer then spoke as follows: Scattered all over the country are a great many Knowltons to whom \$2 looks sufficient to belong to an association that meets but once a year. It seems to me that in the beginning, at least, we should be very moderate; that by and by when this Association has become famous, and we all expect it will, then there will be a rush to be members, and then they can bear the increase of the annual dues, but at present \$2 looks to me as large as we ought to place it.

President Knowlton: Is there anything further to be said on this motion? The motion before us is to

adopt the first by-law. Are you ready for the question?

Question.

The by-law was adopted unanimously.

Then followed the reading of the second by-law.

The second by-law was unanimously adopted.

President Knowlton then spoke of the report of the Treasurer, which he said stated particularly, item by item, with date of the receipts and expenditures, the expenditures consisting of a large number of items, mainly for printing and postage. He did not think they would care to have it read. The items of expenditures consisted of items connected with matters pertaining to the Association, two items amounting in the aggregate to \$93, paid to Dr. Stocking, the Historian. The report shows payments aggregating \$316.

The Treasurer's report was accepted unanimously.

The following officers were then elected unanimously :

PRESIDENT,
HON. HOSEA M. KNOWLTON,
New Bedford, Mass.

VICE-PRESIDENT
EDWIN F. KNOWLTON,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
WILLIAM HERRICK GRIFFITH,
Albany, N. Y.

HISTORIAN,
REV. CHARLES H. W. STOCKING, D. D.,
East Orange, N. J.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,
MINER R. KNOWLTON, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
COLONEL JULIUS W KNOWLTON, Bridgeport, Ct.
GEORGE H. FITTS, Ashford, Ct.
GEORGE W. KNOWLTON, Boston, Mass.
FREDERICK J. G. KNOWLTON, St. John, New Brunswick

Colonel Julius W. Knowlton stated that he wished to make a motion that we extend to Wm. H. Griffith a vote of thanks for his labors since our last meeting, and we also extend to him our sympathy.

Dr. Stocking: I move to amend that motion as follows: That the members of the Knowlton Association send a telegram to Mr. Wm. H. Griffith expressing their regret that he is not present with us, their sympathy in his affliction, which we hope will be a temporary one, and our hearty wishes that he will be with us at our next annual meeting.

The motion, as amended, was carried unanimously.

President Knowlton: I will request the Rev. Dr. Stocking to send the telegram in the name of the Association.

Dr. Stocking: If the Association will not think me appropriating too much of their time, and they will not consider me intrusive, I will make a little plea for the Secretary. He has given a great deal of time to this work, and has given it gratuitously, and proposes to spend a great deal of time the rest of his life in promoting the objects and interests of this Association. It is estimated that there are about 13,000 living and deceased Knowltons in America. One can have some idea of the work of the Secretary from this statement of the amount of labor he is called upon to do and of the probable expense in preparing a circular, one or more during the year, and giving notices to all the members of the Knowlton name in America, not simply to the Association, and in this way keeping them in touch with each other, and stimulating their interests in the Knowlton family and the Knowlton cause, which results in accession of members to the Association, and is therefore worth more than it costs.

Many of you were present at the unveiling of the statue of Colonel Thomas Knowlton, a statue which is intended to be more or less a memorial of the brave deeds of that Revolutionary hero, but the fingers of time are going to be very busy with that statue, although of bronze, and the time will come when although not destroyed it will at least be defaced. A history is perpetual possession not simply of one but many generations, of generations unborn, and therefore this question of history is one, it seems to me, in which all other questions are substantially merged, and as all other preparations independent of these social reunions and the cultivation and fostering of a spirit of kinship, all other questions and all other works properly lead up to that one work, history. It is proper, if you will indulge me very briefly, that I state something of that history. I began supposing that I was not a Knowlton, that I had nothing to do with the Knowltons but intimacy. About three weeks ago I discovered that Lydia Stocking, our ancestress, married one Griffith of the family of our Secretary of this Association, and that another family intermarried with the Griffiths and the Stockings, so that after all I find there has been, as you will probably think, a very small tributary found to empty into the main stream of the Knowlton life. I trust the stream will not be polluted thereby.

I am, therefore, that much devoted to the purpose of this historical work as if I were a born Knowlton, and therefore I have, for the past year, given almost all my time exclusively to this work and to no other. I have tabulated 8,000 names in America and Canada, and there will be more coming in a very short space of time, but it has been felt by many members of the Knowlton

Association that if there are any honors to which this family is entitled they should wear those honors ; if there is a coat of arms, or a coat without arms that any Knowlton desires to wear, and which his ancestor honorably wore, it is legitimately proper of the Knowlton name, and without qualifying their intense Americanism, which all the Knowltons of America deeply feel and are imbued with, there is a considerable and growing number of Knowltons who are desirous to know from whence came Captain William and his four Devonshire sons, and his wife. I have found from whom they came, and have carried the line back to the year 1520, and the line has never before been carried back by a living person, and it is mentioned now not because your historian has done it, but because some one has been found who will give time and effort to that work which you are to hand down to your children and to generations yet unborn, as the most honorable legacy which history has committed to their keeping. To that end I am proposing to go to England and spend my entire vacation, not less than two months, in the search for the records antecedent to 1632. I have twenty-five names and twenty-five places supplying abundance of data for that work, in order that I may bring into intelligent, coherent, historic line those facts, persons, events and records which are now entirely disconnected, and when I tell you this is going to be done intelligently and promptly and has never been attempted by a living person I cannot think any of you will not applaud the design.

I was told, after I had been in this work for a short time, that when I ventured up into Canada that my time and efforts would be in vain, for there was no one there worth looking after. (Laughter.) We have enough

with us to justify the minutes I have spent in that Canadian work (applause), and when I tell you I went up into Canada almost with a protest, with the thermometer twenty-five degrees below zero, with only one name to work with, and I found a Member of Parliament, a Member of the Privy Council, two Judges of the Supreme Court, merchants, doctors of divinity, and four hundred others equally valuable, and when I tell you that three weeks ago I crowned the list by the grandson of a Knowlton who went from Massachusetts and who bred her children so well that her grandson is at this moment the Prime Minister of Canada, Sir Charles Tupper (great applause), it looks as though I was not engaged in a wild goose chase. I have as much data to work with in England as I had in Canada, and I am coming back to tell you about an expensive and beautiful park named for the family, Knowlton Park; about an antiquarian, born in 1691, who attained such rank in scientific circles that he was made a Fellow of the Royal Society.

(Dr. Stocking here spoke of a plant down on the Cape of Good Hope, Knowltoniana, named after the antiquarian).

You have been looking to-day upon the face of an ancestor who died hundreds of years ago, and upon the face of a woman of England, and they have been brought here by persistent faith in that enterprise for you to view to-day. I am going to England, please God, if my life be spared, and I am going to do that work, but this historical work is expensive. It means the payment of personal expenses, traveling, railways, hotels, steamers, everything of the kind. It implies constant expense, printing, stationery, postage, that do not appear upon the records of the Secretary. Up to the present

time I have not received one dollar for the history from any source whatever, but the few of the Knowlton family who believe in pushing up the stream to see what lies behind, who believe that the things of this country are a growth and not an accident, who believe that Napoleon, Washington and Lincoln, and Colonel Thomas Knowlton who fought down yonder, are not accidents, and I want to ask these good people here if they do not think that is a record which ought to be followed up? Don't you want to know who those men and women were that left their stamp upon English history, and if there is a coat of arms don't you want that coat of arms, that you may point to it and ask your children to follow the examples set them by those who earned those honors? Do the members of this Association know, they most of them do know, that in the Mosaic country the Jew who could not trace his ancestry back to Abraham and through the special tribe from which he was derived, was ruled out of the synagogue. I have, therefore, no sympathy with those Knowltons who say "all I want to know is who my father or my mother was."

When this work is completed, and please God it will be next year some time, it will be worth more to you and to your grandchildren than can be expressed in dollars and cents; not because I have done that work, but because somebody has been found to do it and do it so that it shall be authentic, and you shall hand it down as a family treasure to those who come after you. The number of copies will determine the price of the volume. When the manuscript is in the hands of the publisher he will give me an estimate for different numbers of copies, and I will then send out a circular to every

member of the Knowlton family in Canada and the United States telling them what is the price of the costlier and more elegantly bound volume and the cost of a volume not so elegantly bound, and I pledge you my word I am going to put the price down so that they will be possessed by every member of the family, and I shall be pleased if I receive ordinary mechanics wages. I beg to say one thing more, the history cannot sustain the expenses of the English work; all that it can bear in this costly way will be the history of the Canadian and United States Knowltons. Some of the Knowltons are preparing in private and sending to me voluntary contributions which are not going to be solicited; they are sending to me individual subscriptions to a special fund to enable me to go and obtain this English material. Perhaps I shall not take the breath out of your bodies and nostrils if I tell you that the expense of that two months work I have estimated to be the extraordinarily modest sum of about \$450, and I do not believe any man is likely to be found to undertake a similar work on that figure. I have \$265 towards the fund. If what I have said appeals to any of you I shall be very glad before you disperse to-night to receive voluntary contributions toward that end. If the \$450 is made up I shall go to England; if it is not made I shall borrow it and pay it when I can.

On motion all present adjourned to the Banquet Hall.

About 7 P. M. the members of the Association sat down to the Banquet. The Menu was as follows:

BANQUET.

Little Neck Clams.

Consommé, Imperatrice.
 Cream of Chicken, a la Reine.

Fresh Penobscot Salmon, Hollandaise.

Sliced Cucumbers.

Parisiene Potatoes.

Sweetbread Cutlets, Florentine.

Frogs Legs, Tartar Sauce.

Fillet of Beef, Richellieu.

Roast Turkey, Sage Dressing.

Green Peas.

Potatoes, Chateau.

Pineapple Sherbet.

Charlotte Russe.

Moscovite Jelly.

Assorted Cakes.

Harlequin Ice Cream.

Fancy Water Ices.

Fruit.

Crackers.

Cheese.

Olives.

Strawberries.

Coffee.

After some time had passed in partaking of the banquet the President of the Association, Hon. Marcus P. Knowlton, arose and made the following opening remarks :

Ladies and Gentlemen : We have come from the East, West, from near and from far, to greet one another as kindred, to commemorate the virtues and deeds of our ancestors, and to renew our interests in the family to which we all belong. It is fitting that this meeting is in Boston, so near the place where our first American progenitors by their honest industry and unflagging energy laid the foundation for that character for integrity and moral worth which they have given to us as an inheritance. It is fitting that we have assembled in this grand and beautiful hotel on the avenue which many consider the finest in the world, which within the last fifty years has grown up from end to end out of the sea, crowding back the ebbing and flowing tide, a monument to the enterprise of our people. It is peculiarly fitting that our meeting occurs on the anniversary of the first important battle which our forefathers fought for their liberty, a battle in which our ancestors by the name of Knowlton bore an honorable part.

Whichever way we turn from this point of observation we see that for more than 250 years men and women of the name of Knowlton have been doing the world's work in every field and doing it well.

There are eloquent gentlemen present who will tell us of all these things, and I ought not to detain you by any extended remarks as you are waiting to hear them. Naturally the thoughts of those who have stood to-day in the shadow of the monument of Bunker Hill turn first to the memorable struggle which that monument commemorates. After the end of the war our forefathers who had fought for their liberties quickly returned to peaceful pursuits, and we have here to-night a gentleman who is engaged in the peaceful and important business of a manufacturer, who can tell us the story of the battle as he has heard it from his ancestors. Our first toast to night is "The Battle of Bunker Hill and the day we Celebrate."

“THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL AND THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.”

“They fought for peace, for peace they fell;
They sleep in peace and all is well.”—*F. Miller.*

Responded to by Mr. James B. Knowlton, of Ludlow, Mass., as follows :

Mr. President, relatives and descendants of the Knowlton brothers, who bravely crossed the seas and landed at Ipswich in 1632:

It is with pleasure that I respond to the toast “The Battle of Bunker Hill and the day we Celebrate.”

The famous battle upon “Breed’s Hill” was described at our first meeting. I will simply ask you to roll back the tide of 121 years, go with us to Faneuil Hall, “The Cradle of Liberty,” climb to its bell tower and look out in your mind’s eye upon the town of Boston on that hot 17th of June, 1775. Look! see the English fleet in the harbor shelling a wood pile on yonder hill; see the Americans digging like woodchucks amid the shot and shell. The English are landing troops; their bayonets gleaming in the midday sun as they climb the hill to complete their oppression by death; all is still behind that rail fence; why don’t they fire? Now their smoke mingles with the hot air from burning Charlestown. See the Red Coats fall—the English retreat and again face the old “flintlocks,” only to receive the same well aimed bullets and to find the Americans no cowards—more of the flower of the English army left dead upon the battle field. Look! Clinton’s forces have joined the discouraged retreaters; 3,000 well armed soldiers against 1,500 poorly equipped men, full of courage and determination. Ah! they make a third charge. Oh! why so little smoke from the trenches? their powder gone; they retreat, but do so nobly fighting, using their muskets like clubs. Let us change our gaze to the noisy street below; see the lean “Red Coats” in all their pomp. Behold those frightened Tories searching for a place to hide. Hurrah! here comes the true American clothed in homespun with musket and powder horn, serious and determined, ready to die for freedom. My friends, where are your sympathies? With the English or Tories, or the much oppressed Americans? If there is one drop of Knowlton blood in your veins that drop is tingling through your body in response to the noblest feelings that can animate the human

breast. Methinks I hear your answer, "Give me Liberty or give me Death," and under the broad canopy of the Stars and Stripes shall ever remain a "Land of the free and home of the Brave."

It is most appropriate that we celebrate this day in good old Boston, and as we gather around this festive board, may we feel that we are one family of truly American ancestry, reunited after two and one-half centuries. If history should repeat itself, may we as descendants of brave men, be ever ready to grasp the oppressor as our great-grandfathers clutched the old "flintlocks" and marched to Lexington at the alarm call, inspired only by patriotism. Let us at this time renew our devotion to the Knowlton traditions, ever remembering "Honor is dear."

Now, my friends, by the mystic waters of old Boston may we by patriotism, sound common sense, honor and love, ever be worthy to be called the descendants of the Knowlton brothers of America.

President Knowlton: From the earliest times the people of Massachusetts have felt great pride and satisfaction in living under a system of government, and a body of laws, adapted to the protection of liberty and of our people. In the selection of our public officers we are charged with the interests of protecting the people against wrongdoers and in advising and assisting in the administration of the government and the execution of the laws. We have endeavored to be wise and discreet. The present Attorney-General of the Commonwealth has honorably maintained the high standard of official conduct established by his most illustrious predecessors (cries of hear! hear!), he is a member of our family and an honor to our name. Our next toast is "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts."

“THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.”

“A land of settled government,
A land of just and old renown.”—*Tennyson.*

Responded to by Hon. Hosea M. Knowlton, Attorney-General of Massachusetts, as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I did not think I would stay because one who has taken the name of Knowlton by marrying me has called me hence, but the company was so good looking that I changed my mind and have stayed. I am very glad to be here, very glad to see that there are so many good-looking Knowltons of both sexes who can come together at a dinner of this kind. It was my fortune—being the son of a minister, my venerable father’s name being Isaac Knowlton—it was my fortune to have lived in boyhood in three different cities and in a good many different towns, and I always noticed that our family was the only family of the name of Knowlton anywhere in town. It was not pleasant. I sometimes had—as very likely many have had to do—I have sometimes had to spell the name out so that postmasters and postmasters’ lady clerks would know that we were not in the N’s but in the K’s. (Laughter and applause.)

I understand, and perhaps I ought to say here, that you have taken advantage of my absence to elect me president of this Association. If that is so, I beg to return my thanks for that honor. (Applause.) I esteem it a high honor not only to be president of the Knowlton Association, but consider it a high honor to be president of something that embraces the entire continent of America and Canada as well as Massachusetts.

At first sight it might seem that the formation of associations like this, which have become somewhat common in recent years, was a violation of the spirit of the Constitution of the Commonwealth which I am sworn to explain to the President and his associates upon the bench. When our ancestors—who, by the way, are the ancestors of a great many people throughout the length and breadth of this land (although we don’t here in the East now cut the figure in politics and in National conventions which we ought to, unless later news changes my views) a good many of our blood have gone and built up New England communities all through the land—among the principles that our ancestors thought it necessary

to incorporate into the Declaration of Rights — that memorable document which settled the policy of this Commonwealth forever, was a proposition to the effect that hereafter in this Commonwealth hereditary title should be unknown. They declared — and it is the sixth article of that Declaration of Rights, and has been copied by many other States — that no man, or association of men, has any right to obtain distinction other than that which arises in consideration of services rendered to the whole body, and that title being in its nature not capable of descending to one's children, or relations, or heirs. The idea of a man building up — I depart from the original a little to make it more modern — the idea of a man establishing a reputation by heredity is absurd and unnatural. They brought over here a deep feeling of revolution against the system prevailing in the mother country by which a man was great, and is to-day — not to such an extent as it was then — by which a man was great because his ancestors were great, and I am glad to say that the Commonwealth has improved and prospered upon that principle. In this State, and in other States of the Union as well, a man receives what he deserves, and not what he may have deserved from his father. But like many other good principles in action they went somewhat to excess, like the aversion to the display and pomp in religious worship which they also inculcated in the communities that settled in this State, so far as I have read; it was many years before music was introduced in the worship of God in our Protestant churches. Coming so far away from the pomp, and display, and forms and emptiness of the religion in the old country they went to the other extreme, and so, perhaps, a good many of our fathers and grandfathers have confused the proper distinctions between one's own respect for their ancestors and any claim to be respected themselves aside from their ancestors. Those two propositions, if differentiated properly, show that this Association has a right to exist. Any man who claims respect and honor, or claims the right to be elected to office, or to be preferred, on account of his ancestry, violates the principles on which this country was established, and upon which long may it stand. But that is far different from the proper feeling of pride and self-respect which one may entertain by reason of an honorable ancestry behind him. Nobody has a right to be elected to office because Colonel Thomas Knowlton was a worthy Revolutionary soldier, but we all have a right to be proud that we bear a name that was so high in the annals of the Revolu-

tion, and if that principle be once understood it will help not only to our self-respect, but lead us, perhaps, to imitate the virtues of those who went before us. And it is a little surprising, Mr. President, to find how many pretty good Knowltons there are. I am very glad that the rest of the people who sometimes have not known how to spell the name will learn that it is yet an honorable one. I found it out a good while ago. I remember twenty years ago I was sent to the State Senate from my own town. As I say, there were no other Knowltons in Southern Massachusetts, and I do not think there any now excepting my children, and I am doing my share to perpetuate the name; but I found when I got to the legislature that there were other Knowltons in the State, the venerable William Knowlton was my colleague, and also in the House there was a more obscure, but lower branch, a very observing man who has become Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court, and is now your president. (Applause.) Between us, Judge, the fortunes of the noble family began and kept right on. (Great applause and laughter.) We stayed by each other as we should. Perhaps that is enough for me to say now in behalf, so far as I can see, of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. To those of you who are strangers within our gates I beg to extend a most cordial and hearty welcome. Don't hurry away. We are on historic ground. You cannot take a walk in the suburbs without stumbling over something that has something to do with the Revolution and the history of the world. Stay here to-morrow. Commonwealth avenue is only the beginning of a system of parks. Come up to the State House. Let me introduce you to a governor who has in his veins the blood of two governors, one of Connecticut as well as Massachusetts. Go down to the Court House; see there the Supreme Judicial Court which, I may say here in this presence without fear of being contradicted, is, next perhaps to the Supreme Court of the United States, the most honored and illustrious court in the United States, and of whom your president is one of the most honored members. (Applause.) I don't always agree with him, but he tries to do right. (Applause.) Go down to Faneuil Hall and see that priceless relic filled with associations of great deeds. Come up and see our Bulfinch front and see if you don't think it is worth preserving. Enjoy yourself while here and let the Commonwealth of Massachusetts entertain you as its guests. (Applause.)

President Knowlton : Wherever civilization exists the magistrate and the soldier are held in high honor as representatives of the justice and the power of the State. We have with us to-night a member of the Judiciary of Massachusetts, who with the impartiality of the Court over which he presides, is held in the highest esteem of the community. He has also the distinguished honor of being a lineal descendant of the Revolutionary hero whom we are all proud to number among the members of our family. I give you as his toast "Colonel Thomas Knowlton of Connecticut," and I ask the Hon. Samuel Utley of Worcester, Massachusetts, to respond.

"COLONEL THOMAS KNOWLTON, of Connecticut."

"And though the warrior's sun has set,
Its light shall linger round us yet—
Bright, radiant, blest."— *DeMonrique*.

Responded to by Hon. Samuel Utley, Worcester, Mass.

Blackstone computed that we should have about five hundred millions of relatives within fifteen degrees, and I am glad to meet so many of one of the families in that large connection.

The story of Colonel Knowlton's life has been well told in the address of Mr. Woodward, and the battle of Bunker Hill, where his principal services were rendered, belongs to another speaker.

It therefore seems best, in the brief remarks that I shall make, to confine myself to a general view of him and his career. He entered the French and Indian war at an early age, and was in four campaigns before he was twenty. This war was said by Fisher Ames to be a place where heroes were not celebrated but made, and was the school for many who appeared in the Revolution. He was married at eighteen years of age, his wife being fifteen years of age. They had nine children, two of whom died in infancy. Only four of his children had children. I think he has had about 200 descendants, though there are none of the family name. After the evacuation of Boston he paid his family a visit on his way to New York, and my grandmother used to tell us of the mother and

children around her, standing by the door and watching him out of sight as he left home for the last time.

John Adams thought no ancestry nobler than one hundred and sixty years of sturdy New England yeomanry, while we rejoice in two hundred and sixty-four years of ancestors who have done well their part wherever fortune has called.

Morse says that whatever blood mingles with that of the Adams' had to take its color as well as its course, and in this family one finds much the same condition, though the Colonel does seem rather warlike with the blood of many deacons in his veins.

One is reminded of Cromwell's Ironsides, whose shouts of joy at meeting the enemy gave delight to the stern soul of Turenne.

Trumbull painted two pictures of the battle of Bunker Hill. The small one, engravings of which are common, is owned by Yale. The large one 6 x 9 feet is in the Wadsworth Museum in Hartford, and was painted later. Trumbull was Aide to Washington; saw the battle from Roxbury; must have known Colonel Knowlton well, and by family traditions messed with him. Many members of the family bear striking resemblance to the picture and we think it safe to call it a likeness of him.

It is said that one of his young daughters, when riding horseback met a gentleman who inquired if she were the daughter of Colonel Knowlton, remarking that she looked like him, and on her return she related the incident in great wrath, saying "it was that damned Knowlton nose."

The picture represents him as wearing a striped waistcoat, and in his inventory a "streaked jacket" appears, which of course may be a mere co-incidence.

The inventory amounts to £764. What the relative value of money was it would be difficult to tell in what is called the witches dance of paper money then prevailing. He left notes against twenty-six persons. From his parents he inherited about £101. His clothing was valued at £30, including four military suits and some equipments, the other personal property was of small value. He had three military books, a gamut, which I suppose was a musical book, an arithmetic, four small histories, some bibles and other books, amounting to 18 shillings 4 pence.

One would like to know what the military books were, and we are reminded of Myles Standish, who, according to Longfellow, kept his Bible with his "Artillery Practice" and "Cæsar," though

he used it chiefly for its accounts of Hebrew warfare, and after some hesitation he passed it by, and took down the Roman Captain, to learn how to marshal his army of twelve.

His account book has been given, by Dr. Marcy, to the Connecticut Historical Society. In it he spells his name "Knolton," without any W. In some old records it is spelled "Nolton."

The silk sash given him in Boston was bought by Colonel Grosvenor, who was in his regiment, and is now owned by Mrs. Alexander, in Philadelphia. It is said that he had it on when he was killed, and that it is stained with his blood. The plain chest that contained his military belongings I have. His gun, which was bent by a ball at Bunker Hill, was taken to be straightened, and lost. Tastes differ, and I should be glad to get it with the bend still in it.

In his entire career he commanded the respect and confidence of all who met him, the plain men of Ashford at their own firesides or in the typical town meeting; the soldiers with whom he stood shoulder to shoulder; his brother officers; the great chieftain, all unite in bestowing upon him the highest praise. The estimation of Trumbull is shown in the conspicuous position given in his pictures, the first of which was painted in 1786, and soon engraved and made familiar to all. I have asked many people to point out the most conspicuous person in it, and all have designated the colonel. General Reed, General Dearborn, General Putnam, Colonel Grosvenor, Captain Trafton, Captain Brown, in fact all known authorities unite in commending him.

Whatever may be said of Aaron Burr he was singularly gifted in a keen insight of men, and he frequently made known his high opinion of Colonel Knowlton, based on personal acquaintance.

In October, 1885, at the Jumel mansion in New York, I met Mr. Chase, who had studied law with Burr, married his wife's niece and long been on terms of intimacy with him, who told me that Burr often spoke of Colonel Knowlton in high terms, saying that it would have been better if he had had the command at Bunker Hill, and making other similar suggestions. It is a family tradition, that after he was shot Washington came to his side to give expression to his regard for and sympathy with the dying man, and then he was borne to headquarters where in a short time he died. Frederick Knowlton, eldest son of the colonel, enlisted at fourteen years and five months and desired to go with the troops to Bunker Hill, but his father took away his gun, which was a good one, and gave it to

another man and sent the boy away, but later he was found at the end of the line with a young son of Putnam with some discarded muskets, where the boys hoped to escape notice in the darkness, this time their dismissal was final. Frederick was with his father in New York, was in the battle of Harlem Heights, went to his father after he was shot, and was told by him to go back to the fight as he could do no good there.

It is sometimes said that Anna, his wife, thought that he should stay at home and care for his family and the important civil office that he held. On the facts that she had I think she was right. He had given no proof of such capacity as to call the head of such a family away from home and the public duties he then had, and he took the only child old enough to be of use and left the mother with helpless babes. Surely his paternal duties were heavy. It was no light task for this young woman of thirty-three years to take that family of eight, of whom one was yet to be, and in her desolate home begin the long widowhood of thirty-two years. She accepted it bravely and without a murmur, and above her are words which accord well with her life, "Remember God did us part, accept it with a willing heart," Some of her views seemed to have occurred to Washington, for he sent Frederick home. I like to think of that chieftain, whom we are apt to regard as over austere, who, in all the anxiety of a losing campaign, when he felt the great strategical point of the city of New York slipping from his grasp, could yet find time to consider the sorrows of this sorely stricken family and send the boy back to his mother.

On November 25, 1893, the Sons of the Revolution in New York erected a statue of Nathan Hale in City Hall Park and marked Revolutionary sites with tablets, among them one at One Hundred and Forty-third street and Seventh avenue, as the place where Colonel Knowlton and Major Leitch were buried.

Let us not forget that after majority Colonel Knowlton's military career was almost wholly confined within fifteen months. Take any officer in the army and see what of the things for which he is now held in honor were done before the night of September 16, 1776. Had the war then ended, what would have been their record? By his early death he lost the opportunity for future usefulness, and he lost the renown that attends upon the old age of a well spent life. Had he lived to as great age as did some of the officers, to as great age as did some of his children, he might have heard Webster at

the laying of the corner stone of Bunker Hill monument and then had several years yet to live.

The ordinary accounts of the battle of Bunker Hill may be stated in three propositions: First, the Americans were in a trap; second, Captain Knowlton got them out of it; third, therefore great credit is due to the commander of the expedition, if we could only find out who he was.

We respectfully suggest that Captain Knowlton should receive the credit for whatever he did. Events point to a more just appreciation of his services. Quite often a subordinate officer shows the keenest appreciation of the situation. About twenty years before Bunker Hill, Colonel Washington at Braddock's defeat; about twenty years after Bunker Hill, Captain Bonaparte at the siege of Toulon, are well known historical illustrations of this fact. In the Revolution itself, Captain Douglass suggested to Rodney a novel plan which destroyed the French navy and placed sea warfare on an entirely new foundation. It may be interesting to notice that in the first great battle of the Revolution Captain Knowlton for the Americans, in the last great battle of the Revolution Captain Douglass for the British, by their rare skill largely determined the result.

Colonel Knowlton was a soldier at sixteen, was in several campaigns at Lake George and Ticonderoga. He saw the French flag finally furled at Montreal and was at the taking of Havana from the Spanish. He led the first troops that entered Massachusetts. He opposed the occupation of Bunker Hill, for reasons now universally accepted. He devised the novel rail fence which successfully resisted all assaults, saved the Americans from being outflanked and captured, and was the first place where successful resistance was made. He so supplied his troops that they alone had abundant ammunition and were able to cover the retreat. At Harlem Heights he restored the waning confidence of the American army, gave the British their first defeat in the open field, and died the soldier's death under the eye of and with high praise from Washington himself."

President Knowlton: It is a cause of great regret to all of us, and it is a serious misfortune that our Secretary and Treasurer, who, with great expenditure of time and thought, made all the preliminary arrangements for this meeting, was unable to be present with us

to-night, for whatever success has attended the meeting, and for such enjoyment as you have found in it, we are indebted to him. His presence would, doubtless, have prevented some defects and deficiencies which you have discovered, and would have contributed largely to our enjoyment. As he is unable to respond in person to the toast "Lieutenant Daniel Knowlton, of Connecticut," he has kindly furnished us a response in writing. It will be read by Mr. Miner R. Knowlton, of Poughkeepsie, and Mr. Knowlton will kindly add a contribution of his own.

"LIEUTENANT DANIEL KNOWLTON
AND HIS MILITARY DESCENDANTS."

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Paper prepared by William Herrick Griffith of Albany, N. Y. Read by Miner Rockwell Knowlton, Esq., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.*

It was with great hesitation that I consented to respond to the sentiments of this toast, considering that an older descendant could more fittingly speak of one for whom I have always cherished the greatest veneration; whose name has ever been so hallowed in my memory that any poor tribute of mine would seem to fall far short of the measure of his worth. I believe there was never truer sentiment uttered than that of Sir Edmund Burke, who said that "those who do not treasure up the memory of their ancestors, do not them-

*The response to the toast "Lieutenant Daniel Knowlton and his Military Descendants" was assigned to his great-great-grandson Mr. William Herrick Griffith, of Albany, who requested Mr. Miner Rockwell Knowlton, of Poughkeepsie, a great-grandson of Lieutenant Daniel, to prepare and read special sketches of two of the descendants, Captain Miner Knowlton and General Nathaniel Lyon.

Owing to severe illness, Mr. Griffith was unable to be present at the banquet, and in accordance with his desire, Mr. Miner R. Knowlton also read the paper which Mr. Griffith had prepared.

As there were many toasts to be responded to and the papers were long (they are here published in full), it was thought best not to read them entire; so that much of Mr. Griffith's carefully prepared paper and Mr. Knowlton's article on Captain Miner Knowlton and all of the article on General Lyon, whose record is so well known and comparatively recent, were omitted; only a few remarks on General

selves deserve to be remembered by posterity." We owe it to those who have gone before us, I think, to show respect to their struggles and achievements and to give new inspiration to those of the present who are standing in the radiance which *their* patriotism, fidelity and industry kindled for us.

As I have studied the splendid record and read of the sufferings and victories of this staunch old Connecticut warrior, who never knew what fear was, I cannot help realizing what it meant to follow the profession of arms in Lieutenant Knowlton's day. Those men in good old Connecticut in those days took up arms for *principle*, not *pay*; they shed their life blood and submitted to the torture of their bodies by Indian arrows and British bayonets, in defence of their convictions, to preserve their firesides and found a nation, not for personal gain, or the achievement of military rank or fame. They were not "the gold lace" soldiers of the Continental Line, but the bone and sinew of the army which achieved American independence.

Such an one was Knowlton, who not only gave to his country the efforts and enthusiasm of his life, but bequeathed to it a splendid race of soldiers, each one of whom derived from their ancestor Lieutenant Knowlton, and from him alone, that indomitable courage, iron fortitude and patriotic ardor which made their records remarkable. General Nathaniel Lyon, a grandson, who fell fighting gloriously at Wilson's Creek, in our last war, often acknowledged the inspiration of his grandsire's life and tenderly revered his memory. Captain Miner Knowlton, of West Point, who moulded the early character of our greatest of modern generals, Ulysses S. Grant, and was the means of fixing in his mind that practical science of war which was afterward so valuable to him, inherited his qualities of pluck and fondness for army life from the same grand old Revolutionary sire.

It has been erroneously stated that General Nathaniel Lyon

Lyon and an anecdote of him being given. These remarks and the anecdote were extemporaneous and were not taken down by the stenographer present, and, as the anecdote was related by Colonel Thomas L. Snead to Mr. Knowlton, and the latter has since the banquet found it substantially the same in Snead's book "The Fight for Missouri," he has thought it best to give the story as Colonel Snead wrote it for publication; premising it with a condensed recital of Snead's interesting review of the stirring events that lead up to the interview referred to, which was the crisis in the affairs of Missouri, where parleying ceased and war began; and adding Snead's closing tribute to Lyon's great work.

imitated and inherited the traits of his great-uncle — Colonel Thomas Knowlton, younger brother of the Lieutenant, instead of those of his grandfather. His own statement of the fact however, and a logical consideration of the subject, points to but one conclusion as to the ancestor from whom he inherited those talents for war which made his name renowned.

The record of Daniel Knowlton's life is an interesting and eventful one, and I will briefly sketch it, giving besides a few authentic anecdotes which serve to illustrate the kind of man he was and the indomitable pluck he possessed. Baptised in the West Parish of Boxford, Mass., 31st December, 1738, as it was the custom in those days eight days after birth, we may safely conclude that he was born 23rd December, 1738. His father was William Knowlton, of Ipswich, Mass., born 30th January, 1708, who married Martha Pinder, daughter of Theophilus Pinder, of Ipswich, Mass., their banns being published 13th February, 1728. Martha was a granddaughter of John Pinder, or Pynder, "a Soldier in ye Countrie's Service," one of Major Dennison's subscribers in King Phillip's war, serving in Captain Henchman's and Captain Brattle's companies during that stormy period. She was the great-granddaughter of Henry Pinder, who with wife Mary, in the year 1635, embarked from London in ship "Susan and Ellen," for America. Henry above was of the old English family of Pynder, of Lincoln county, England, and his arms granted in 1538, are registered as follows in the Herald's College: "Azure, a chevron between three lions' heads erased argent, guttee de poix ducally crowned or. Crest — A lion's head erased or, ducally crowned azure."

When Daniel was about two years old and just after the birth of his brother Thomas, his father, William Knowlton, purchased a farm in Ashford, Conn., and removed to that place from West Boxford, Mass. This was late in the year 1740. Daniel's early training was calculated to exert a powerful influence upon his military career afterward, and probably did lay the foundation for some of those deeds of heroism which have made his name revered among his descendants. When only nineteen years of age we find him enlisted in the Colonial regiments for service in the French and Indian wars with his brother Thomas. He got his first smell of powder in these wars, and early distinguished himself for bravery and daring, particularly as a scout, being often sent in command of small parties to reconnoitre in the forest. No duty connected with

the long and bloody wars upon the frontiers required more skill or tact than that of scouting among the wilds of the Indians, where the slightest indiscretion might betray the venturesome explorer to the cruelty of the savage. On one of these occasions, while serving in Captain John Slapp's company, Phineas Lyman's First Connecticut regiment, in Lord Loudon's expedition to Fort Edward, between the 15th of March and the 17th of October, 1757, Daniel saved the life of his companion and friend, Israel Putnam, who had ventured into the dense forest outside the ramparts of Fort Edward and having been attacked by a warlike Indian, was about to be tomahawked, when Knowlton came to his friend's relief and brought down the redskin by a timely shot from his musket. This incident explains the life-long friendship which existed afterward between Putnam and Daniel Knowlton.

The bravest troopers and fiercest fighters (it has been somewhere remarked), in the battles and bloody encounters of the French and Indian wars in New York were soldiers of Connecticut regiments. At any rate Knowlton did most of his fighting during this campaign in Northern New York, in and around the ramparts of Fort Edward, Ticonderoga and vicinity. In June, 1753, we find him serving in Colonel Eleazer Fitch's Third Connecticut regiment, and Captain Jedediah Fay's company, at Crown Point. About this time Knowlton captured three men belonging to a gang of bloodthirsty desperadoes, whose numerous atrocities had made them extremely odious as well as terrible. With a small force on hostile territory, it was unsafe either to retain or dismiss the prisoners. Duly impressed with the claims of self-preservation, the captors decided that the crimes of the prisoners entitled them to halts and that the pressing demands of the case justified no delay; halts were accordingly made from the bark of hickory saplings by Knowlton's orders, from which the culprits were soon dangling between heaven and earth.

From May 7th, 1761, to December 30th, 1761, Daniel served as a Sergeant in Captain Robert Durkee's company, in Phineas Lyman's Connecticut regiment, and from March 4, 1762, to December 4, 1762, in Captain Hugh Ledlie's company of Lyman's regiment. The above companies having been mustered, served in the Crown Point expedition. The original muster rolls showing his services in these campaigns are on file in the State Library at Hartford, Conn. It is not known positively that Daniel rendered service

in the Havana expedition, as most of the muster rolls of these regiments were lost or destroyed. We have very good reasons however for believing that he did, as we have proof of his brother Thomas's service there and we have proof that they served side by side in nearly every campaign of the French and Indian war.

Upon returning to Connecticut and his native town, Ashford, in 1763, he married Elizabeth Farnham, on November 3rd, the daughter of Manassah Farnham, of Windham. Elizabeth was born at Windham, 10 March, 1742. Her mother was Keziah Ford, daughter of Joseph Ford, a soldier in King Phillip's war. Daniel's wife Elizabeth Farnham was granddaughter of Henry Farnham and Phebe (Russell) Farnham and great-granddaughter of Ralph Farnham and Sarah Sterling. Ralph, father of Ralph above, married Elizabeth Holt, and was sixth son of Sir John Farnham, of Quorndam, County Leicester, England, who lived *temp.* Edward I. The Farnham arms are registered in Herald's College.

Daniel now enjoyed a brief respite from the hardships of war and turned his attention to the affairs of his home and family. His appearance about this time is said to have been that of a very tall, wiry man, slightly stooping shoulders, high brow, prominent nose, stern though gentle features, and blue eyes, in one of which there was a slight cast, the result of the eye being badly lacerated in the French war, while chasing a band of savages. A projecting bramble or prickly branch tore the eye partially out of the socket, but the indomitable will of the soldier prevailed and delaying not a moment, and as it were ignoring the annoyance, he is said to have pushed on paying no attention to the pain. His hair was powdered after the fashion of the period. Naturally it is said to have been a light brown in color. His gentleness and humanity are illustrated by the following incident, which has erroneously been ascribed by some to his younger brother, Thomas. One day as Daniel was riding past the Presbyterian church at Ashford, he noticed a large crowd congregated about the whipping post, planted in the vicinity according to the harsh custom of the day. Upon inquiry he learned that a culprit was to be flogged for non-attendance at church and for non-payment of dues. When the sentence was read, preparatory to laying on the stripes, observing that the usual clause was omitted requiring the stripes to be applied to the bare back, he jumped from his horse and threw his own coat over the shoulders of the culprit, thus mitigating the force of the blows.

Four sons and a daughter were born to Daniel and Elizabeth during this temporary period of domestic peace and happiness at Ashford, but the clouds of revolution were gathering in the Colonies and at the first call to arms we find Knowlton promptly responding.

Although in a different part of the country and away from home, yet the spark which burst to flames of righteous indignation in the souls of that little army at Lexington and Concord, and which later kept alive that starving band at Valley Forge until the crowning victory at Yorktown, also fired the loyal soul of Lieutenant Knowlton, who lived to see the close of that eventful period after participating in its most desperate encounters. He lived to fight the battles of his younger brother, the brave Colonel Thomas, slain almost at the beginning of the conflict.

It is related that the night before the Putnam company marched to the relief of Boston, "Old Put," as he was called, was noticed to leave his house and silently walking over to a field adjacent, there look towards Ashford, standing some little time shading his eyes with his hands, with a stern look upon his face. Being followed by a neighbor and upon being asked for whom he was looking, the old General ejaculated, "Gad Zounds, had I only Daniel Knowlton to take with me, I'd lick Hell itself."

When Colonel Thomas Knowlton led the Ashford company to the American headquarters near Boston, shortly after the battle of Lexington, this same General Putnam, asked the Colonel where his brother Daniel was. Being informed that he had gone in another direction the General remarked, "I am sorry that you did not bring him with you; he alone is worth half a company. Such is his courage and lack of fear I could order him into the mouth of a loaded cannon, and he would go."

In June, 1776, Daniel was commissioned Ensign of Colonel John Chester's Connecticut regiment, Sixth Battalion, Wadsworth's Brigade, Captain Reuben Marcy's company. Stationed with this regiment at Flatbush Pass, August 26th, he participated in the memorable battle of Long Island, August 27th, 1776, where his entire regiment narrowly escaped capture.*

* The *espadata* or ensign's staff which was carried by Knowlton is in the possession at the present time of one of his great-grandsons, Mr. Miner Knowlton, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and the musket which Sergeant Knowlton carried during the French and Indian and first year of the Revolutionary War, and which saved the life of Putnam, is now in possession of the writer.

Subsequently he was detached from Chester's regiment and Wadsworth's brigade, and after the battle of Long Island assigned to Knowlton's Rangers, which his brother Thomas commanded. He participated with the Rangers at the battle of Harlem Heights, 16th September, 1776, at which place and during which engagement his brother was slain. It was related by Trumbull, of Connecticut, an intimate friend of Colonel Thomas Knowlton, that upon his death the news was carried to his brother Daniel, who was fighting bravely in another part of the field. Upon hearing the sad news he exclaimed, "We will retrieve my brother's loss," and before the day was over the loss was partially retrieved by that glorious success at Harlem Heights, the first decisive victory of the war.

After the battle of Harlem Heights Knowlton returned to Chester's regiment again and participated in the battle of White Plains, N.Y., 28th October, 1776. For bravery on the field he was appointed Second Lieutenant by the State Assembly of one of eight battalions of troops ordered to be raised. He again rejoined Knowlton's Rangers on the Harlem lines after the White Plains engagement, continuing with them and being in the thick of the fight at Fort Washington, where, with the entire garrison, he was made a prisoner of war. For about two years he was in the hands of the enemy, being confined a portion of the time in the old prison-ship "Jersey," anchored in Wallabout Bay, during which period he suffered the worst kind of abuse, privation and persecution. On one occasion it is related, while he was on the "Jersey," when pacing back and forth on the vessel with his eyes lowered to the deck, one of his jailors, a British officer, pompously asked him why he did not hold up his head, like a man and a soldier. Knowlton quietly replied, "In passing through fields of grain, sir, I have noticed that the valuable ears or sheaves bow toward the earth, only the empty and worthless stand erect." The officer thereupon showed appreciation of the answer by bowing his own head and leaving the prisoner to pursue his meditations undisturbed. The infamy and inhuman treatment of American patriots confined on the "Jersey" and other prison-ships is too well known as a matter of history to dwell upon at length here. Every persecution that devilish ingenuity could suggest, every refinement of cruelty, was practiced upon our men by their English guards. Fed upon decomposed and putrid food; purposely exposed to fearful diseases, by having victims reeking with contagion thrown into the midst of

the crews; not allowed to breathe the fresh air at times, but stuffed like rats in a charnel house into the holds of the ships; beaten over the head by a sword, or musket, if they remonstrated, or pierced by the bayonet for the slightest word of complaint or disrespect, their wrongs cried to heaven for redress. The memory of the indignities and cruelties to which he was submitted during those terrible months were never forgotten or erased from Knowlton's memory. The very name of "Britain" fired his anger ever after. Long years after the war, having retired to his home at Ashford, he was accustomed to attend divine service at a Congregational church at Westford. One Sabbath day, when the minister gave out a hymn having for its refrain "Give Britain praise," Lieutenant Knowlton immediately rose up in his seat and requested that this hymn should be omitted and some other sung in its stead, but the minister paying no attention to his request and the choir beginning to sing, the old soldier marched deliberately out of church, declaring that he could not worship with a congregation that "gave Britain praise for anything," and he never entered that church again.

A part of the time he was imprisoned by the British was passed in an old meeting house on Long Island. For the space of four days he was allowed neither food nor drink. At length a compassionate woman, hearing of his condition, concealed food and a bottle of water in her clothing and prevailed upon the guard in some way to allow her to visit the meeting house. She found Knowlton almost in a dying condition, and but for her timely relief he soon would have perished. It was about this time that Lieutenant-Colonel Selah Hart, of Farmington, presented a petition to the Connecticut Assembly for aid in behalf of Nathan Allen, Daniel Knowlton and a few others, which was granted. This quaint, old document, alluding to our men as "captivated by their enemies," is preserved in the archives of Connecticut to this day. The petition reads as follows:

"WHEREAS, Lieutenant-Colonel Selah Hart, of Farmington, hath preferred his memorial to this Assembly, for himself and about thirty-eight other Continental officers captivated by the enemies of the United States of America and confined by them on Long Island, showing to this Assembly that said officers and their families are reduced to great distress by means of said officers being held in captivity, the most of them ever since the 15th of September last, since which they have received no wages or allowances from the

United States, or either of them, and that they have spent all their money, are considerably in debt, and have no means of subsistence; that they are unable to procure hard money; that paper money or bills will not pay them; praying for relief, etc., as per memorial and a list of said officers names lodged in the files of this Assembly appears.

Resolved by this Assembly, That the Committee of the Pay-Table be and they are hereby directed to adjust and settle said officers' accounts, when produced to them, and to allow to them, the same wages since their captivity as was allowed to officers of their rank in the Continental army at the time they were captured; and that the committee pay to them, or to said Selah Hart for their use, the balance due to each of said officers or such part thereof as on consideration of their case may appear necessary for their relief; *Provided* such evidence shall be produced as shall satisfy said committee that said officers have not received their wages already. And said committee are directed, if possible, to make said payment, or considerable part thereof, in hard money, and for that purpose to draw on the Treasurer of this State for the same or bills of credit to exchange for the same, and the Treasurer is directed to pay the same accordingly; and said committee are to charge the sum so paid to the United States and transmit an account thereof to General Washington, with the names and offices of the persons to whom or for whom the same is paid, and the battalion and company to which they belonged, as soon as they can ascertain the same, and request the General to give orders that said sum may be ordered and paid to the Treasurer of this State for the use of this State."

The following is a fac-simile of receipt given by Daniel Knowlton for money received from Lieutenant-Colonel Hart :

48—

N^o. 13. Received Long Island June 3^d 1777 of Coll.
Selah Heart Eight Pounds Lawf^l. Money in part of
my Wages in Col^o John Chesters Regt

\$

Daniel Knolton, Ens

While in captivity news came to Daniel from his home at Ashford, that a daughter had been born to him (Martha, born 24 February 1777).

Upon being exchanged with other prisoners, Daniel was assigned as Lieutenant to Captain Joshua Bottom's company, Lieutenant-Colonel Levi Well's regiment, and participated with them in the Battle of Horseneck, 9th December, 1780, where he was again taken prisoner. Upon being released he was given a brief leave of absence to visit his home in Ashford, and soon after, 9th February, 1781, his daughter Keziah was born.

Enlisting again, he was commissioned First Lieutenant. He served in that capacity in Captain Benjamin Durkee's company of Mattrosses, in the Provisional Regiment stationed at Fort Trumbull, New London, Ct., from July 16, 1782, until the close of the war and the army was disbanded. He was given occasional leave of absence. Another daughter, Hannah, was born to him, while in service, (19th April, 1783).

It has been asked by some persons, why did not Knowlton receive the military rank which was his due? This was owing to the fact that he was a prisoner of war much of the time and also because he refused advancement on one or two occasions, preferring to serve in that station where he could serve his country best. Bold, stern and intrepid as a lion in the battlefield, he was retiring, non-assertive, and in private life inclined to belittle his achievements. Nothing was more distasteful to his mind than display or ostentatious show.

As I read the simple inscription on his gravestone in the Westford Hill Cemetery ("A Patriot of the Revolution") I turned to one of his oldest descendants and inquired why a more fitting tribute to his deeds had not been erected over the grave of the hero. (Go down in Windham county now and you will find many who have been and still are, asking this question.) He gave me an answer characteristic of the Knowltons. "The best acknowledgment of a man's services to his race is rendered when his countrymen demand with surprise why his deeds are not more publicly appreciated."

After the war was over he retired to private life at Ashford and occupied himself with the humble pursuits of his farm life. He met with a severe affliction in the death of his wife Elizabeth, who passed away June 1, 1786. He married a second time 24th April, 1788, Rebecca Fenton, of Willington, by whom he had two sons, Erastus

Fenton and Marvin He met his death from the effects of a fall in the barn attached to the place at Ashford, 31 May, 1825. His gravestone in the cemetery at Westford bears the following:

“LIEUTENANT DANIEL KNOWLTON,
A PATRIOT OF THE REVOLUTION.
Died May 31st, 1825,
aged 86 years.”

We heard many express surprise at Hartford, last November, that even the name of the elder brother and companion of the brave Thomas Knowlton was not mentioned (the omission being unintentional however, we presume), while that of the grandson Lyon, occurred often. But for this Veteran of three wars (for he is also said to have served in the second struggle for Independence), no fulsome praise, public monuments, or rhetorical efforts are necessary. In the hearts of his followers his memory will ever be hallowed. He needs no visible memorial, for his deeds speak for him, and loving hands will ever treasure those memorials and annals of his life, and guard the home of one of nature's noblemen.

“He lived, when patriot faith was strong,
When leap'd to right their country's wrong
Unflinching hearts and hands;
When but one *Arnold* stained her fame,
And like a beacon black with shame
His hateful memory stands.

He dared to go where any led,
He dared to lead though hope had fled;
This ancestor of ours;
Whose spirit Britain ne'er could tame,
And Putnam, too, well known to fame,
Bold Knowlton's cause approved.

Doth any monument arise,
And spread fair tablet to the skies,
A future race to show
The dauntless soul that never quailed?
The truthful creed that never failed?
His people answer “No!”

But yet those virtues pure and true,
Which friend and wife, and hearth-stone knew,
His life of Christian love;
Earth's marble is too poor to keep,
They for such eyes as never weep
Write history above.”

Of his military descendants General Nathaniel Lyon and Captain Miner Knowlton achieved renown in the civil struggle of our times.

(See Sketches by Miner R. Knowlton, of Poughkeepsie.)

Lieutenant Daniel's eldest son, Daniel, was a captain of militia in the Revolution; Captain Daniel's son, Nathaniel, served with credit in the War of 1812, and his son Phineas, now living at Springfield, served in the last war.

Lieutenant Daniel's second son, Nathaniel, served with his father in the Revolution, as a boy, going along to carry ammunition. When he grew up he served in the war of 1812, as did his sons William and Farnham, the former being pensioned by the government. Two of Farnham's sons, now living, have made brilliant records, Miner N. of Chicago, and Ingersoll F. of Westchester county. Miner N. Knowlton entered the U. S. Navy in 1862, as a regular in the Engineer Corps, and was appointed Third Assistant Engineer; was promoted to Second Engineer in 1866; was on the U. S. Steamer "Unadilla" in the capture of Charleston, S. C., and was on blockade duty off that port for about eighteen months until it was captured. Was also on the "Patuxet" in the fights at Fort Fisher, and was among the first to enter Richmond after Lee's retreat and while that city was in flames. In 1867 was ordered to the "Iroquois" and went to China and on a long Indian voyage on the iron-clad "Terror." At the close of the war he was appointed inspector of frigates. He resigned in November, 1872, and his name can be found in any Naval Register.

Ingersoll Knowlton, brother of Miner N., enlisted in the Engineer Corps of the Navy, and sailed from the Brooklyn Navy Yard on the U. S. Steamer "Circassian" for Port Royal. He then joined the U. S. Steamer "Conemaugh," at Georgetown River, S. C. He was in the engagement under Admiral Dupont, when the fleets bombarded the forts in Charleston harbor, after which the "Conemaugh" was sent north for repairs. In January, 1864, on board the "Conemaugh," he participated in the engagement in Mobile Bay under Rear Admiral Farragut, when the rebel ram "Atlanta" was captured and the U. S. Iron-clad "Tecumseh" was sunk with all on board by a rebel torpedo. After serving in the Gulf States for several months the "Conemaugh" came north for repairs, and he resigned in 1865.

A grandson of Ephraim (fifth child of Lieutenant Daniel),

Frank Eastman, served in the U. S. navy from the beginning to the close of the War of the Rebellion.

Manassah (second and twin son of Lieutenant Daniel), held a Lieutenant's and Captain's commission in Rensselaer County, N. Y., Militia, War of 1812. One of his sons, Isaac, rendered valuable service in the New York State Militia during the same war; participated in the Battle of Plattsburgh; was granted a pension and land in Rensselaer county, N. Y., in consideration of his military services.

"Captain Miner Knowlton and General Nathaniel Lyon, military descendants of Lieutenant Daniel Knowlton, with the anecdote of Snead relating to General Lyon."

Paper prepared and read by Mr. Miner Rockwell Knowlton, as a part of Mr. Griffith's toast on the military descendants of Lieutenant Daniel Knowlton.

CAPTAIN MINER KNOWLTON.

(GRANDSON OF LIEUTENANT DANIEL KNOWLTON.)

Record from Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography, Volume III.

"KNOWLTON, MINER, soldier, born in Connecticut, in 1804; died in Burlington, N. J., December 25, 1870. He was graduated at the U. S. Military Academy, in 1829, and commissioned a Lieutenant in the 1st Artillery, to which regiment he was attached till he was retired, rising to the grade of Captain, in 1846. In 1830-7 he served as Assistant Professor of Mathematics at the Military Academy; in 1833-7, as Assistant Teacher of French, and in 1837-44, as Instructor of Artillery and Cavalry. As a member of the Artillery Board he aided in the compilation of the "Instructions for Field Artillery," that were adopted 6th March, 1845, for the service of the United States.

With a view of studying Foreign Military Science, he went to Algeria in 1845, and served on the staff of Marshal Bugeaud.

He was at Corpus Christi during the military occupation of Texas, and in the war with Mexico in mustering volunteers into service on the Rio Grande, and in the recruiting service and on engineer duty.

He was on leave of absence from September, 1849, till 1861, when he retired from active service for disability, resulting from disease and exposure in the line of duty.

Captain Knowlton was the author of "Notes on Gunpowder, Cannon and Projectiles" (1840), and the compiler of "Instructions and Regulations for the Militia and Volunteers of the United States" 1861."

Captain Knowlton was a grandson of Lieutenant Daniel Knowlton, and a grand nephew of Colonel Thomas Knowlton, both Revolutionary heroes.

At the last officers' mess that Captain Knowlton attended, at the time of ending his long and arduous duties as Instructor at West Point, in 1844, he was stricken with Epilepsy.

He was always an ambitious student, while performing his duties as Instructor in Mathematics, French, Artillery and Cavalry; and he finally broke down from over study. For this reason he obtained furlough, and visited many foreign countries, in the hope of overcoming the malady; yet always striving to inform himself in military affairs, and always conscientiously giving to the government the benefit of all information he acquired of foreign armaments and methods.

Thus we find him after leaving West Point, in the French Army, in Algiers, and later in Bermuda, and in Havana, Cuba, on delicate and special service for the government, and doing recruiting service and engineering work on the Rio Grande, although incapacitated through disease for service in the field. The falling-sickness never left him, and at the breaking out of the war of the Rebellion, being then 57 years old, and the oldest Captain in the Artillery, he retired from active service, and spent the remainder of his life at Burlington, N. J., where he had gone to secure necessary quiet, and where he organized a company of home guards, known as the "Knowlton Rifles."

He was the Instructor of Lee, Grant, Beauregard, Lyon and all the prominent West Point officers, both Union and Confederate, who took part in the Civil War.

An ardent Republican, he was always courteous to those who differed from him in politics.

Captain Knowlton was more the student than the fighter, and added to the inborn courtesy of the old school and the trained etiquette of the regular army officer; the breadth of view and the charity of a highly educated and liberal-minded man.

He was never married, yet he built a beautiful home for himself in Burlington, where he entertained his friends and his old army comrades; and although he expended money generously and charitably such were his habits, from the early training in Connecticut, that through good management and intelligent investment of ac-

cumulated savings from the modest pay of an army officer, he left a handsome fortune at his death.

Captain Knowlton is buried in St. Mary's Churchyard, Burlington, N. J., and his monument is capped with a *fac simile* in stone of a mortar ready for discharge, and the inscription reads:

"OUR AIM IS ALWAYS HEAVENWARD, FOR
GOD AND FOR OUR COUNTRY."

Ashbel Woodward inscribed his "Life of General Lyon" to Captain Knowlton as "a tribute to patriotism, integrity and distinguished attainments, and a memorial of old and uninterrupted friendship."

Captain Knowlton fostered the military instincts of the descendants of Lieutenant Daniel Knowlton; and it is believed that his example largely influenced Lyon in adopting a military career, and that thereafter Lyon was guided and influenced in military and other matters by the precepts and opinions of the relation and friend who fourteen years his senior, was his teacher and the respected comrade of the older and then more distinguished officers of the army.

The publication of the Life of Lyon, for distribution among his relations and for the public libraries, was mainly due to Captain Knowlton, and it is probable that it was at his request that his friend Ashbel Woodward edited the pamphlet, with a miniature engraving of the Battle of Bunker Hill, in memory of Colonel Thomas Knowlton.

GENERAL NATHANIEL LYON, (GRANDSON OF LIEUTENANT DANIEL KNOWLTON.)

Record from Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography,
Volume IV.

"NATHANIEL LYON, soldier, born in Ashford, Conn., 14th July, 1818; died near Wilson's Creek, Mo., 10th August, 1861. He was graduated at the U. S. Military Academy in 1841, assigned to the 2d Infantry, and served in Florida during the latter part of the Seminole war. He was engaged at the siege of Vera Cruz, promoted 1st Lieutenant while on the march to the city of Mexico, and commanded his company throughout the subsequent campaign, receiving the brevet of Captain for gallantry at Contreras and Churubusco. In the assault on the city of Mexico he was wounded at the Belen Gate. At the close of the war he was ordered to California, and in 1850 he conducted a successful expedition against the Indians of Clear Lake and Russian river in northern California, receiving the praise of General Persifer F. Smith for the rapidity and secrecy of his marches, and his skilful dispositions on the

ground. He was promoted Captain on 11th June, 1851, and in 1853, returned with his Regiment to the East. While listening to the debates in Congress over the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, his sympathies were engaged in behalf of the Negro, although he had been hitherto an earnest Democrat. In 1854, he was sent to Fort Riley, and during the height of the contest for the possession of Kansas, manifested his sympathy with the Free State party, and gave it his aid and support. In 1856, when the troops were ordered to enforce the laws against the Abolitionists, Lyon seriously contemplated resigning his commission, that he might not be employed "as a tool in the hands of evil rulers for the accomplishment of evil ends"; but he was saved from the necessity of doing so by being ordered to the Dakota frontier. He was on duty again in Kansas, in 1859, and was with General William S. Harney, in December, 1860, when the Governor of Missouri sent a Brigade of Militia to co-operate with the National troops in arresting James Montgomery. He was left by Harney at Fort Scott, but wished to be nearer the scene of the impending conflict in which, he wrote on 27th January, 1861, "I certainly expect to expose, and very likely shall lose my life." In the beginning of February, he was ordered to St. Louis. There he contested with Major Peter V. Hagner, whom he suspected of Southern sympathies, the command of the arsenal; but his appeal to General Harney, and then to President Buchanan, was unavailing. He was soon in close accord with Francis P. Blair, Jr., and the other Unionist leaders, and at once began to drill and organize the Home Guards. A few days before President Lincoln's inauguration, Blair went to Washington to persuade General Scott and the President of the necessity of giving the command of the arsenal to Lyon, but without success. An attempt of the Secessionist Minute Men to provoke a conflict on inauguration day decided the new administration to place Lyon in command of the troops on 13th March, 1861; yet the order was qualified by instructions from General Harney, still leaving in charge of Major Hagner the arms and materials of war which Lyon intended in the event of a collision to distribute among the Home Guards. While Governor Claiborne F. Jackson was promoting the organization of Secessionists Militia, and after he had placed the police of St. Louis under the control of Basil W. Duke, the leader of the Minute Men, and after the municipal election of 1st April, 1861, had transferred the city government into the hands of the Secessionists, General Harney revoked his recent order and gave Lyon entire charge of the arsenal, arms and stores. Before the bombardment of Fort Sumter, Lyon had strengthened the fortifications and mounted heavy siege-guns and mortars that commanded the city and its river approaches. On the President's call for troops, Governor Jackson prepared to plant batteries on the hill overlooking the arsenal. Lyon at once communicated with Governor Richard Yates, who, by the President's orders, sent three regiments of the Illinois quota to support the garrison in St. Louis. Lyon was at the same time commanded, according to his own suggestion, to turn over 10,000 stand of arms to the Illinois State authorities. Blair had procured in Washington another order authorizing Captain Lyon to issue 5,000 stand of arms for arming loyal citizens. Harney interfered to prevent the arming of volunteers, and ordered Lyon, who had placed guards in the streets in violation of the city ordinances, to withdraw his men within the arsenal, but for this was removed from the command of the department on 21st April. On the same day Captain Lyon was ordered to muster into the service the four regiments, constituting Missouri's quota, which the Governor had refused to

furnish. Without regard to seniority he assumed command on the departure of Harney, and from that time was recognized by the government as commanding the department. On the night of 26th April, he secretly sent away to Illinois all the munitions of war that were not needed for the four regiments, which were speedily organized and equipped. Although the removal of the arms from the arsenal frustrated the Governor's object in ordering the Militia into camp at St. Louis, it was decided to hold the encampment nevertheless. Daniel M. Frost's brigade, numbering now, after all the Union men had withdrawn, about 700 men, went into camp on the 6th of May, in a grove in the western part of the city, which they called Camp Jackson. Having been authorized by a dispatch from the Secretary of War, Lyon in May mustered in five regiments, called the Home Guards or U. S. Reserve Corps in addition to five regiments of Missouri volunteers that had been organized in April. The volunteers were recruited almost entirely from the German population, as the native born and the Irish were Secessionists. On the 10th of May he surrounded Camp Jackson, and made prisoners of war of the entire corps of Militia. In the camp were siege-guns that Jefferson Davis had sent from New Orleans at the request of Governor Jackson. When General Harney resumed command he approved the capture of Camp Jackson, but refused to carry out Lyon's plan for immediate operations against the hostile forces that the Governor was organizing in pursuance of an act of the Legislature. On 31st May, in accordance with an order that Blair had obtained from the President, Lyon, who had been commissioned as Brigadier General of volunteers on 17th May and appointed to the command of the brigade of German recruits, relieved General Harney of the command of the Department of the West. The Governor and General Sterling Price, in an interview with General Lyon, sought to obtain from him a renewal of the agreement General Harney had made to respect the neutrality of the State; but Lyon insisted on the right of the U. S. government to enlist men in Missouri, and to move its troops within or across the State. Open hostilities followed. Lyon sent troops to the southwestern part of the State in order to meet an apprehended advance of Confederate troops from Arkansas, and cut off the retreat of the Governor and the State troops, while with another force he advanced on Jefferson City, of which he took possession on 15th June, the State forces having evacuated it two days before, and then on the enemy's new headquarters at Booneville, where he routed Colonel John S. Marmaduke's force on 17th June. His sudden movement placed him in command of the entire State except the southwestern corner. On 3d July he left Booneville to continue the pursuit of Price, but when he learned that the Missourians had defeated Sigel at Carthage, and effected a junction with the Confederate troops under General Ben. McCulloch, he halted at Springfield to await re-enforcements. On learning that the Confederates were marching on his position, he advanced to meet them, although he supposed that they outnumbered his force four to one, but, after a skirmish at Dug Spring, retreated to Springfield again when he found that their three columns had joined. On 9th August, considering a retreat more hazardous than a battle, he decided to surprise the Confederates in their camp on Wilson's Creek at daybreak the next morning. He turned their position and attacked their rear, while General Franz Sigel, at the head of another column, assailed their right flank. Sigel, after driving back the enemy, was defeated through mistaking one of their regiments for Iowa troops. Lyon perceiving new troops coming to the support of Price, brought

all his men to the front for a final effort. His horse was killed and he was wounded in the head and leg, but, mounting another horse, he dashed to the front to rally his wavering line, and was shot through the breast, expiring almost instantly. Major Samuel D. Sturgis, who was left in command, soon afterward ordered a retreat. Of the 5,000 National troops 1,317 were killed, wounded, or taken prisoners, while of the Confederates, who were 10,000 strong, 1,230 were killed or wounded. The National forces fell back on Springfield in good order and retreated thence to Rolla, while General McCulloch, the Confederate commander, refused to pursue. Lyon's movement, though resulting in defeat, had enabled the Union men in Missouri to organize a government and array the power of the State on the National side. General Lyon bequeathed \$30,000 constituting nearly his entire property, to the government, to aid in the preservation of the Union. A series of articles, written while he was on duty in Kansas, in advocacy of the election of Abraham Lincoln, and printed in a local newspaper, were collected into a volume with a memoir, and published under the title of "The Last Political Writings of General Nathaniel Lyon" (New York, 1862). See also a memoir by Dr. Ashbel Woodward (Hartford, 1862); James Peckham's "Life of Lyon" (New York, 1866); R. I. Holcombe's "Account of the Battle of Wilson's Creek"; and "The Fight for Missouri," by Thomas L. Snead (New York, 1886)."

LYON ANECDOTE RELATED BY SNEAD.

The anecdote of Snead concerns the Planter's House (St. Louis,) interview, where Lyon virtually declared war against the State of Missouri.

Snead's book is entitled "The Fight for Missouri," "from the election of Lincoln to the death of Lyon," and while written from a Southern standpoint, it is eminently fair; and his active work in the political field, and later as Aide-de-Camp of the Rebel Governor Jackson, and acting Adjutant-General of the Missouri State Guard, entitles his book to be considered authoritative. This book was published by Charles Scribner's Sons, in 1886; and it would be well for anyone desiring to read up on the events that led up to the War of the Rebellion, and the situation that existed in the border states before open hostilities commenced, to consult this book.

Claiborne F. Jackson, Governor, was Southern in birth and sympathies, and while he thought that the conflict was inevitable; in his inaugural address, after the secession of South Carolina, he said: "I am not without hope that an adjustment alike honorable to both sections may be effected, * * * but in the present unfavorable aspect of public affairs it is our duty to prepare for the worst." This he was actively doing while Francis P. Blair, Jr., was striving to enlarge the Unconditional Union party, and to have the command of the Federal troops and the St. Louis arsenal transferred from apathetic Major Hagner to aggressive Captain Lyon.

After innumerable discouragements, Lyon finally obtained command; greatly strengthened the defences of the arsenal and erected batteries and mounted heavy siege-guns and mortars to command the river approaches and the city itself; in order to have rebellious St. Louis at his mercy, and thus to be able to dictate the course of the State. Jackson was talking State's Rights and preparing for war under the guise of armed neutrality.

General Harney was again given command over Lyon; and with General Sterling Price, now in command of the organizing State Militia, under Governor Jackson's authority, made what is known as the Price-Harney agreement, which avowed that the object of each was "to restore peace and good order to the people of the State in subordination to the laws of the General and State Governments." This gave great offence to Blair and Lyon, who were prepared to overrun the State, and in a written memorandum for the guidance of Dr. Bernays, whom Lyon sent to Washington, Lyon says: "Tell the President to get my hands untied and I will warrant to keep this State in the Union.

The last effort to save Missouri from the horrors of war was made at the Planter's House interview, at St. Louis, June 11, 1861. It was asked for by Jackson and Price, and granted by Lyon, who was again in command, the latter giving a safe conduct for Governor Jackson, General Price, and the Governor's Aide, Colonel Snead, to St. Louis and return to Jefferson City. Lyon came to the Planter's House, where the Governor was stopping, accompanied by Blair and Major Conant, his Aide-de-Camp, for the conference. Snead says: "Lyon opened it by saying 'that the discussion on the part of his Government would be conducted by Colonel Blair, who enjoyed its confidence in the very highest degree and was authorized to speak for it.' Blair was, in fact, better fitted than any man in the Union to discuss with Jackson and Price the grave questions then at issue between the United States and the State of Missouri, and in all her borders there were no men better fitted than they to speak for Missouri on that momentous occasion. But, despite the modesty of his opening, Lyon was too much in earnest, too zealous, too well informed on the subject, too aggressive, and too fond of disputation to let Blair conduct the discussion on the part of his Government. In half an hour it was he that was conducting it, holding his own at every point against Jackson and Price, masters though they were of Missouri politics, whose course they had been

directing and controlling for years, while he was only Captain of an infantry regiment on the Plains. He had not, however, been a mere soldier in those days, but had been an earnest student of the very questions that he was now discussing, and he comprehended the matter as well as any man, and handled it in the soldierly way to which he had been bred, using the sword to cut knots that he could not untie. It was to no purpose that they all sought, or pretended to seek, the basis of a new agreement for maintaining the peace of Missouri. If they really sought to find one they did not. Finally, when the conference had lasted four or five hours, Lyon closed it, as he had opened it. 'Rather,' said he (he was still seated and spoke deliberately, slowly, and with a peculiar emphasis), 'rather than concede to the State of Missouri the right to demand that my Government shall not enlist troops within her limits, or bring troops into the State whenever it pleases, or move its troops at its own will into, out of, or through the State; rather than concede to the State of Missouri for one single instant the right to dictate to my Government in any matter, however unimportant, I would (rising as he said this, and pointing in turn to every one in the room) see you, and you, and you, and you, and you, and every man, woman and child in the State, dead and buried.' Then turning to the Governor, he said: 'This means war! In an hour one of my officers will call for you and conduct you out of my lines;' and then, without another word, without an inclination of the head, without even a look, he turned upon his heel and strode out of the room, rattling his spurs and clanking his sabre, while we, whom he left, and who had known each other for years, bade farewell to each other courteously and kindly and separated—Blair and Conant to fight for the Union, we for the land of our birth."

The writer's recollection of Snead's relation to him of this interview was given at the banquet and differs only at the close, as follows: "Lyon said in answer to Jackson's plan, and pointing to each one and finally to himself, 'rather than agree that my Government shall submit to a proposition of that kind, I will see you, and you, and you, and you, and you, and myself dead and buried'; then taking out his watch, he said: 'Gentlemen, it is now twelve o'clock, one hour will be given to you for dinner. At one o'clock a carriage will be in readiness at the ladies' entrance of the hotel to escort you out of my lines, and time will be given for you to go; if after that time you are found within my military jurisdiction, I shall consider

you as prisoners of war.' Snead said: 'We all looked to see who this little red-headed captain was', adding, 'that he turned on his heel and left the room, his spurs rattling and sabre clanking as he went.' Snead also added, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "we left, and if we had not burnt our bridges behind us he would have caught us."

This is given because, in the last part of Snead's published account of that interview, there is perhaps a little of the glamour of the "Southern Gentleman" contrasted with an implied lack of etiquette on Lyon's part. Lyon was a soldier and an Abolitionist. Long before the war he predicted it, and he knew at that interview, that he was dealing with traitors to his Government, who were temporizing to gain time.

Snead, who was a genial and fair minded man, paid the following tribute to Lyon at the close of his able book. He says: "Lyon had not fought and died in vain. Through him the Rebellion which Blair had organized, and to which he himself had given force and strength, had succeeded at last. By capturing the State Militia at Camp Jackson and driving the Governor from the Capitol, and all his troops into the uttermost corner of the State, and by holding Price and McCulloch at bay, he had given the Union men of Missouri time, opportunity and courage to bring their State Convention together again, and had given the Convention an excuse and the power to depose Governor Jackson and Lieut.-Governor Reynolds, to vacate the seats of the members of the General Assembly, and to establish a State Government, which was loyal to the Union and which would use the whole organized power of the State, its Treasury, its Credit, its Militia and all its great resources, to sustain the Union and crush the South. All this had been done while Lyon was boldly confronting the overwhelming strength of Price and McCulloch. Had he abandoned Springfield instead, and opened to Price a pathway to the Missouri; had he not been willing to die for the freedom of the negro and for the preservation of the Union, none of these things would have been done. By wisely planing, by boldly doing, and by bravely dying, he had won the fight for Missouri."

Lyon's work is so much a matter of history that it does not need corroboration, but, in this connection, it is of interest to state that in a conversation had with General Grant, at West Point, during

his second term as President, he stated to the writer that Lyon saved the State of Missouri for the North.

Snead's tribute has special significance, coming as it does from a Southern officer, who was a prominent actor in the political manoeuvres to obtain control of the State in the interests of Secession, and who wielded a sword against Lyon at Wilson's Creek, where the hero lost his life.

Surely the grandson of Lieutenant Daniel Knowlton had inherited his grandfather's keen judgment and fearless spirit and had proved himself worthy of his ancestry.

President Knowlton: Massachusetts has always had a tender feeling for her sister State, Connecticut, which shares with her the distinction of being the home of many generations of the Knowlton family. We have with us to-night as a representative of that State, a gentleman to whom we are all greatly indebted for his graphic and beautiful historical address on Colonel Thomas Knowlton on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue, and I will ask Hon. P. H. Woodward of Hartford, Ct., to speak on

“THE ‘GOOD OLD STATE’
OF CONNECTICUT.”

“They love their land because it is their own,
And scorn to give aught other reason why;
Would shake hands with a king upon his throne,
And think it kindness to his majesty.”—*Halleck.*

Responded to by Hon. P. H. Woodward of Hartford, Ct., as follows:

Two or three months after the close of the war I was on a train coming from Georgia, and among the passengers was an antiquated female who attracted my attention and the attention of all the rest. It was a time when the ladies of the North were dressing in elaborate skirts, but the fashion had not then reached the South, and this lady looked a little like a closed umbrella with the draperies hanging around the staff; but she was very kind-hearted; she had a basket

of lunch which she distributed among the passengers. I fell into conversation with her. She was extremely bitter against the Yankees; she did not suspect that I was one, but I listened with pleasure, and after a while I told her she was born in Connecticut. She looked at me and said she was. She was then going up to Kentucky to visit some friends of hers she had not seen for a long time. About four or five weeks afterwards I was on a train going from Memphis to Atlanta and I met that same antiquated female again, and we fell into conversation, and she told me that one thing had been bothering her, and that was how I found out she was born in Connecticut. I was not under oath; we had had some friendly conversation, and I wanted to part in a friendly way, so collecting my thoughts as well as I could I told her that the ladies who were born and raised in Connecticut had a sweetness of voice and elegance of diction that we did not find to any great extent down in Georgia. She looked down for a moment and then raised her eyes with a heavenly smile and said, "Well, I guess there is something in that."

Well, I am not under oath to-night, and I am not going to tell any wrong stories about Connecticut, and the truth answers our purpose a great deal better.

In connection with the spontaneity of the movement of Eastern Connecticut during the war I have often wondered why Eastern Connecticut sympathized with Massachusetts. You know Massachusetts began right away to quarrel with the Crown; it was here that the Church and State was united. In the Connecticut colony we never had any connection; but here until 1680 no man could enter political life, could not hold office or vote unless he was a member of the Church. If our friend, Boss Hanna and all the other bosses at St. Louis, and the bosses three weeks hence left in Chicago, had lived in Boston in 1680, their first object would have been to get into the Church. In 1680 the clergy had the State by the throat, and that continued until Andros came over and succeeded in taking away that charter.

I am very proud of my Massachusetts ancestry. I would not say a word to reflect upon Massachusetts. You have had a history such as no other State in the Union has had, but it was a misfortune that Church and State were united. Over here when Andros came Increase Mather stood up here in a church in Boston and encouraged the people to defy the British Crown, and to resist by every means

in their power the surrender of the charter. It was a theological movement, but it was a good thing that Church and State were disunited.

Down in Connecticut we had no quarrel with the Crown. We had no grievance, except that the Crown was interfering with all the colonies in the natural laws of trade. We lived under a charter secured by George II, as late as 1714, and four-fifths of the people preferred to live under that charter. We had an aristocratic form of government built up under that security, and the masses of the people were practically excluded from much of any participation in the breaking up of that charter, and although we were getting along so comfortably with the Crown, still Eastern Connecticut was aflame through sympathy with Massachusetts. They had a company of nearly a hundred men, one of the finest companies in the Continental army, a company so fine that a few months later it was by common consent made the body guard of Washington during the siege of Cambridge. Many of the men had served in the French and Indian War. They knew what a soldier was. They knew there were troubles ahead which wanted the best men to be found, and they all by common consent turned to Captain Thomas Knowlton, and said he must be captain. It was a spontaneous, common movement to get him ahead. Where a man's neighbors all pronounce him to be a good, competent man, you may take it for granted that the verdict is true, and in this case it proved preëminently so. He took the command. When the battle of Bunker Hill comes to be written finally (a great deal about that battle has passed into oblivion never to be recalled), but some time the whole story will be told by a man with a mastery of the facts, and with a philosophical mind, and in that day Colonel Knowlton will be recognized as the ablest man. He certainly had no superior. (Applause.)

When Colonel Prescott saw the movement of the British he ordered Knowlton to go down and dispute the landing. It was one of the most absurd orders given. There were few cannon. Here was a man with two hundred tired and exhausted soldiers ordered to dispute the landing of fifteen hundred men. Captain Knowlton knew that obedience to that order meant destruction to himself and to the men, but he saw the purpose of the British. He saw it was the design of Colonel Howe to get in the rear of the redoubt and capture the garrison, and instead of obeying the order of Colonel

Prescott he commenced the defense behind the rail fence. Now, a few years ago, one of your distinguished townsmen wrote a very scathing article on the battle of Bunker Hill, in which he gives the reasons why the Hill should not have been occupied.

Charles Francis Adams says that both sides did nothing but blunder, but the British blundered so much worse than the Americans that we, perhaps, came off victors; but he, perhaps, goes too far. Colonel Knowlton was undoubtedly right in the position, the occupation of the fence rail. Howe lost the battle, as he always failed, by dilatoriness; if he had marched forward as soon as he landed without waiting for reinforcements he would have captured the garrison; taken, perhaps, the whole State, but no man can tell anything about the mystery that enshrouded the Bunker Hill of that day; but if Howe had gone forward promptly he would have reached the rear of the redoubt and captured it.

There was another brave soldier, Colonel Stark. He saw just what Knowlton saw, the purpose of General Howe. He continued the line begun by Knowlton to the river. There was where the battle was lost and won, against that rail fence. The British were paralyzed. Prescott did his work well, did it admirably; but if one should attempt to prove him to be a great soldier it would be difficult to find arguments to support it. He did his work well that day. If Knowlton had obeyed his order we probably would not be meeting here to-night.

Connecticut is a subject that has no beginning and no end. One could go on forever and forever, so I will close by giving a few personal recollections of the Knowlton family.

My father, Captain Miner Knowlton and Mr. William W. Marcy—who married a granddaughter of Colonel Knowlton—all grew up together, and sixty or sixty-five years ago those three men began in the most careful and exhaustive way to collect what information they could with regard to the career of Daniel Knowlton during the Revolution, during the French and Indian Wars, and especially the part performed by the Connecticut troops at the battle of Bunker Hill.

I remember, when I was a very small child, and my father was a physician in large practice and returned occasionally to his native town, that he took me with him to review old Revolutionary soldiers who have passed away, and these facts were carefully taken down and compared, and they have been in my mind ever since, and the

substance of them were given in that address to which your President has referred, but the part of Colonel Knowlton in that fight has never been adequately described; that is, it has not come down as a part of current history of our times. Really our ancestors are very largely what we make them. The old town of Ashford has run down a great deal. Most of the old families have passed away.

You have had a long account of Captain Miner Knowlton; he was a frequent visitor at my father's, a man of sweet, beautiful character. Early in the war he told us the soldiers who were to be conspicuous on both sides, and his predictions were wonderfully verified. He was a hopeless invalid, and was prevented from taking part in these things.

I am glad that you have formed this Association. It is a good thing for families to come together and celebrate their glories. I have looked up to considerable extent the John Knowlton family in the past, and when I look around me to-night and know how much the Knowltons are doing to make history, and how well they are doing it, I know that the blood of their fathers flows strongly in the veins of their sons. (Applause.)

President Knowlton: Among the recollections of my boyhood I recall the bright, black-eyed boy who was with me as companion and student at Monson Academy. That boy has changed his raven locks for the crown which inexperience cannot wear for he has long been known as a hero, scholar and man of affairs, a direct descendant of Thomas Knowlton, and who bore a large part in securing the erection of the monument to perpetuate his memory. I will ask Dr. Thomas Knowlton Marcy to respond to the toast :

“THE KNOWLTON STATUE AND FIRST REUNION.”

“The sculptured bust, the epitaph eloquent in praise cannot indeed create distinctions, but they serve to mark them.”—*Outre-Mer*.

Responded to by Dr. Thomas Knowlton Marcy of Windsor, Ct.

That a statue was due to the memory of Colonel Thomas Knowlton no one for a moment can question. He began his mili-

tary career in boyhood, was one of the three or four central figures in the battle of Bunker Hill, and fell while leading a victorious charge which brightened with a single gleam of light a period darkened by a long series of disasters. That this recognition of his merits came so late may be counted among the inevitable delays of justice. At length, however, the attention of the proper tribunal was secured.

Forty years ago when reading medicine with the late Dr. Ashbel Woodward, of Franklin, Ct., who had carefully studied his career, he said to me, "the State should erect a monument to this hero of the Revolution." The descendants of Colonel Knowlton thought often and seriously of doing something of the kind, but their efforts did not materialize; and it is by no means strange that his immediate family fell far short of their desires, when one remembers under what stress the young widow with her seven children, the eldest but sixteen, met the struggle for existence. How changed would have been their position had their father with his genius for arms survived the war!

My kinsman and friend, Mr. P. Henry Woodward, and I, have from time to time made trips together to the scenes where the early life of Knowlton was spent, and to the spot where rest the remains of many of his family. Between us the question of an appropriate memorial was often discussed. In January, 1893, a happy concurrence of circumstances brought the opportunity for decisive action. We then appeared before the proper committee, with other members of the Connecticut Historical Society who favored the measure, when Mr. Woodward read a paper which presented with clear, impressive and convincing logic the claims of Colonel Knowlton upon the gratitude of the State. To Mr. Woodward's untiring efforts we are indebted for the statue. His father first suggested it, but the son was the effective force from start to finish.

We now have a beautiful work of art, occupying a prominent position near the Capitol, an enduring reminder of true patriotism and heroic sacrifice.

That the Commission appreciated the Colonel's devotion to his country is shown by their action in granting so conspicuous a location for this memorial.

In his presentation of it to the State, Charles Dudley Warner remarked, "Colonel Knowlton was a great man. Judged by what

he did and by what his rare talents promised, I doubt if the State has produced a greater military genius or a more unselfish patriot."

After the unveiling ceremonies on the 13th of November last, the members of the Knowlton family reassembled in the Hall of Representatives and voted to form a permanent association, holding reunions annually or at convenient intervals.

It is needless to say that the family has made and is making an honorable record which it should be our pride and pleasure to preserve and to perpetuate. In this grand old Commonwealth it is to-day very ably represented in the judiciary, and also ably, if less conspicuously, in the fields of business. Such gatherings will bring its members into closer union, stimulating sons to emulate the virtues of their sires. If kept up with high aims even now, while crossing the threshold, we can see in the mind's eye the vista stretching far away till it fades from sight in the distant future.

President Knowlton : We should indeed be inhospitable if we failed to give a very cordial welcome to our kindred who have come to us from across the border. We are proud of the work which has been done, and of the position which has been obtained by a branch of our family in the Queen's Dominion. The next toast will be "Our Canadian Cousins," which will be responded to by a worthy representative of the family, Mr. Frederick J. G. Knowlton, St. John, New Brunswick.

"OUR CANADIAN COUSINS."

"A thousand welcomes !!
and more a friend than e'er an enemy."—*Shakespeare.*

Responded to by F. J. G. Knowlton of St. John, New Brunswick.

I am sorry that there was not a larger representation of Canadian Knowltons here to witness the very hearty greeting which attended the reception of the toast to which I have the honor to respond. Perhaps, however, by reason of the very lack of which I speak I may be able to say a few words about that people not possible were they here in larger numbers.

I have traveled to some extent in Canada, and whenever and wherever the name has met me I have tried to find out something

of its owner, and I am proud to say here to-night that the prevailing view with reference to that name is that it stood for honesty and integrity of purpose. (Applause). With that experience behind me in Canada joined to the more recent experience — and certainly not less pleasant ones in the United States — I feel sure these traits, or characteristics, dominant in the brothers of Ipswich, must be transmitted by them and surely descended to their posterity.

This to me is a memorable occasion. We come from widely scattered places on this continent, some of us being loyal voters of different systems of government and different policies, but those divisions cannot limit nor determine friendships. I was born a British subject, and, if you will allow me to say so, I rather hope to die under the Canadian flag (applause), and yet as I stand here to-night there comes to my mind a few words spoken in the House of Commons in 1867 by the Right Hon John Bright. A statement was made that it would be a grand and glorious idea if the Provinces stretching across this wide continent could be welded together, and that idea was finally greeted in the British North American in 1867, and on the occasion of the passing of that act Mr. Bright arose in the House, and when the proposition looking to the cementing together of the northern half of that continent was before that House he said, "I see a broader vision before my gaze; I see one vast confederation stretching to the North, to the South, and from the wide billows of the Atlantic coast westward to the more placid borders of the Pacific main, and I see one people, one language, and one thought and faith, and over that wide continent, the home of freedom and the refuge of the oppressed of every race and every clime." This may be a vision, but it seems to me it is a beautiful vision indeed. And these words are in my ears to-night as, on behalf of the Knowltons of Canada, I extend across the political line that may divide us the hand of fellowship and of kinship, and assure you that hereafter across that line we shall ever remember that here we have friends, cousins, kindred in whom we are interested and in whose welfare we have the heartiest good wishes. (Applause.)

President Knowlton: We should be remiss on this occasion if we should fail to ask some member of our family who resides in Boston, what he thinks of our Association. We are indebted in many ways to Mr.

Leslie D. Knowlton of Boston, who will now speak to the toast of

“THE KNOWLTON ASSOCIATION.”

“Like brothers they stand by each other,
Sae knit in alliance are kin.”—*Burns*.

Responded to by Mr. Leslie D. Knowlton of Boston, Mass.

The first thought which comes to me as I stand here before you recalls to my memory the first time I was called upon to address a goodly company. The occasion was a graduation exercise; a fellow classmate and myself were to perform an experiment in chemistry, namely the analysis of two kinds of drinking water. In testing for lime the element which denotes the hardness of the water, I proceeded as follows: “I add five cubic centimeters of soap solution and shake thoroughly.” This little speech struck the company as being a trifle personal and immediately the house was filled with laughter. My poor comrade was obliged to repeat this operation several times and each time was greeted with great applause.

I wish to state to-night that I am shaking thoroughly (not perhaps to determine the hardness of the assembled company), but with pride and pleasure at the honor I have in addressing this Association. An association of associations, formed by the ties of blood. In this age when we have societies formed by almost every conceivable tie, social, political, financial, etc., what could be more appropriate, more binding, than one formed by the ties of heredity.

This is a meeting in part of strangers, yet being members of one great family, who should be friends at the outset, even before we have met each other; a long acquaintance is not needed to ensure kindly greetings. Each one should feel that he has a true friend in every member of the Association; a friend who is ready and willing to help him whenever occasion requires and where he stood alone before he will now find himself one of a great army, powerful and beautiful. He will claim with pride his membership in our Association and with still greater pride our ancestors.

There exists an old Norwegian legend which says that when a great man passes away from this world the intellect, courage and honor that he possessed is transmitted to the babe born at the same hour of the demise. Applying this theory to our case many great

men's good qualities must have been transmitted to many of the members of our Association, noted for their uprightness and staunch characters, which have made them faithful members of society and honorable citizens in every respect. Taking this theory as a fact, what a tremendous job for the person who would undertake to apply it to the Smiths, Browns, or Jones of this country.

Family traditions and associations, I firmly believe have become, and are still becoming the strong support of society at large. The man whom circumstance has deprived even of the simple rudiments of education will point with pride to the ancestors of his blood, who have performed some great act of heroism in times past. Going still further, it is a part of our duty, as it were, to constantly aim to foster still more the traditions of one's family.

It is necessary to go back but a little way to see that our ancestors were worthy of our attention. I cite for instance, the instigation of the formation of this Association, the erection of the statue of Colonel Thomas Knowlton, at Hartford, Ct. Is there one here to-night whose heart is not filled with pride at the thought of his being one of our ancestors? He is but one and there are many. But how shall we find out who these many are? Shall we leave it to be done by one and then all receive the benefits? No!

We have founded this Association for two reasons, first, to bring all of our blood together, that we may know each other, and second, to attain that strength necessary to search all the archives of history and make our ancestors, their bravery and fidelity known and honored by all mankind and venerated by ourselves.

The pleasures of the family circle are peculiar, and though many are thus encircled the gratification is not diminished. No one can survey this large company without unwonted emotions. It is surely well and just to "remember the days of old" and the men as well, who by their sacrifices in any department of human endeavor or toil have set forward the state of human progress.

Long may our Association live, large may it grow, and great may its influence be.

President Knowlton: The next toast of the evening relates to a subject in which we all feel a deep personal interest. The gentleman who is assigned to respond to it is one who needs no introduction, for we all know him and he knows us all; Rev. Dr. Stocking.

He has already told us something of the Knowlton Association, but I have no doubt he wishes to add something more.

“THE KNOWLTON HISTORY.”

“I think there is much more juice in this meat.”—*Old Adage.*

Responded to by Rev. Charles H. W. Stocking, D. D., East Orange, N. J.

I am reminded by the hour, and by the necessity which has come to many to depart before this time, that I must be very brief in what I may have to say, but I think while at great disadvantage at appearing at this point in the programme, yet there is a conspicuous and recognized advantage, for with very singular fitness, and with a very happy appreciation of the suitability of things, I have been placed where all articles with my name belong, at the foot. (Laughter and applause.)

We are here to-night, my friends, simply because there have been in the world makers of history; because men have gathered up the threads of fact and woven them into tissue which we call history, genealogy. For that reason and that reason only are we here to-night, to rejoice in the record made by the ancestors of this great existing and never to be extinguished family. I heartily sympathized with the distinguished President elect of this body when he referred to the good-looking character of those present, and it goes without saying that one of the difficulties a historian is constantly meeting with is that the female members of this great and glorious family retain their Knowlton name for so short a time; not only that, but even the male members of the Knowlton family are particularly attractive, for in my historical researches I found that seven women would not permit one male member to say “nay,” and he has, therefore, fallen into the institution of Mormonism. (Laughter.)

The historian meets with three classes of people, some of whom are entirely satisfied with the thing that now is; others out in a wider periphery of human experience, and ambition, are content to gather what lies within their own history, but others being anxious to drink of the waters of traditional glory, fond of actual experience, desire to know what shall come down to them from the past; so the historian has to deal with these three classes. The first class almost never responds to his circulars and appeals for family records A

great many of them have no records, leaving me to infer that they never had any bibles in which to record. Now I want to say with all seriousness that you have a record of one side of the family, but that record is of a military character. But this record is by no means the whole of it. When Bishop Williams, of Connecticut, was recently officiating in a diocese at Connecticut, at the close of one of his sermons a man said to him, "Bishop, I am glad to see you. That was a grand sermon; it made my blood tingle, and if you don't lay out the sinners I don't know who can. That was a very fine sermon, but it don't begin to compare with a sermon you preached fifteen years ago, and the next time you come here I want you to preach it over again."

Bishop Williams said, "Well, what was the text of the sermon?"

"Well, I don't remember what the text was, it was a grand sermon."

"Well, if you don't remember the text, what was the subject, the idea, I must have some means of identifying it?"

"I don't know what the text was, or the subject, but it was a grand sermon, and I want you to preach it again the next time you are here."

"How can I preach it unless you give me some clue? Is there not some feature that you can recall?"

The man thought a minute and said, "Yes, I have got it now; you were talking about the necessity of everybody believing something, and thinking they must have a creed and living up to that creed, and you urged the necessity of some standard of theology, but, you said, 'Brethren, I want you to understand that theology is not the whole of religion by a damn sight.'" (Laughter and applause.)

The military record of the Knowltons is not the whole thing by a long sight, for there are men in civic life as well as in military and political life. There are men in mercantile life to-day bearing the name of Knowlton that are touching the strings of activity all over the country, and they are leaving their mark indelibly on their day and generation and your own generations that are yet to come out of the womb of time.

This history intends to go forward and complete itself within the next year. In order to do that as we have taken into our arms the Canadian cousins, it is my purpose within a short time to

go abroad. I have a transmitted line from 1520 to 1632 already, and if the traditions that lie back of 1520 be correct, and which I hope to establish by a careful research in every department of research of historical and genealogical record of the old world, I believe you will have a history to hand down to your children that can never be expressed by any commercial value whatever, but they will be proud to read, that you shall be proud to bequeath to them, the record of those ancestors concerning whom the Attorney-General of this State has discriminatingly said, "that while we may not expect to enter into the glory of our fathers we must not diminish our own personal pride by referring to the qualities that made them what they were, and which it is to be hoped are transmitted to us to follow after."

That is in substance the scope of that history. I have tabulated already eight thousand names, and probably without doubt I shall be called upon to classify thirteen thousand, and I hope that every one present who has not responded to the circular sent out will do so, giving me the most information possible, and lighting up that record by relating incident and anecdote so that it will not be like that ancient record of Divine Word which says that "Abraham begat Isaac, and he died, and Isaac begat Jacob and he died, and Daniel begat Amos and he died." We want a history to be something more than that.

I am going to detain you just long enough to touch upon one subject that has not been alluded to. Everything that has been said before has been with reference to your forefathers, and it appears to me to be not inappropriate that I should express briefly a few thoughts about the *women* of the Knowlton family.

"OUR KNOWLTON FOREMOTHERS."

They lived in good old-fashioned times, old-fashioned names they bore,

Most sweet to spouse and lover, we know them now no more.

The only Sallys in our day are those that soldiers make

From frowning granite ports, when they their enemies would take.

Polly was once a comely maid in cotton and alapaca,

Pythagorean biped now she cries, "I want a cracker."

When cares like a wild deluge came and sorrows storms swept o'er them,

The Knowltons "ran with Patience the race then set before them."

But the only Patients in this day, are those that have to swallow
 The castor oil and pills of those whom I so soon must follow.
 Fair Ruths there were, as sweet as she on Revelation's page
 But though we have the Holy Writ this is a Ruthless age.
 The dear old Knowlton Marys how seldom will you see,
 For now their fair grand-daughters write "je suis votre chere
 Marie."

As thus I muse of quaint old names that Knowlton mothers bore,
 I'm thinking of three maids with whom I went to school of yore.
 A black eyed Faith, a brown eyed Hope, a blue eyed Charity.
 The last I loved because she was "the greatest of the three."
 I used to stand on dunce's block my little piece to speak,
 And looking timidly at her with piping voice would squeak,
 "Tho' with tongues of men and angels I speak with utterance
 nimble,

And have not Charity, I am but brass — a tinkling cymbal."
 Another maid, Mehitable, would break into a giggle,
 While naughty Knowltons, in their seats with fun would shake and
 wriggle

As through the air from pop-gun sped potatoes on my brow,
 'Twas clear they thought Me-hit-a-ble, perchance you think so now.
 Those dear old Knowlton women and their honest buxom girls
 Had neither "rats" nor "switches" nor artificial curls.
 They lived in blissful ignorance of all those paints and dyes,
 By which some modern women tell most outrageous lies.
 The only hoops those Knowltons knew were those that firmly held
 The oaken wash tub strong and those that Indians yelled.
 Their fair yet useful hands had a more serious work to do
 Than grasp the festive "cycle" to play the Kangaroo.
 They had to wield a musket, and learned to "draw a hair"
 On many a skulking red skin, on panther and on bear,
 And when their sons and husbands heard their country's call to
 arms,

Those Knowlton women seized the plow and bravely tilled their
 farms.

Hast ever seen their bonnets? They well disowned the name,
 As large as pulpit sounding boards, so far in front they came
 That would one try to feast upon a pretty Knowlton face,
 He had to look down such a lane of ribbons and of lace
 It seemed liked gazing at the stars through leghorn telescopes,
 And reading there in Heaven's own face, the issue of his hopes.

Ah ! me those noble women, what pumpkin pies they made,
 So deep and luscious that a boy might roll his pants and wade,
 And eat and eat again. And in the witching autumn night,
 They circled round the hay stack beneath the pale moonlight,
 And stripped the silken garments from off the golden corn,
 Until a faint blush in the east proclaimed the coming morn.
 Perchance 'tis but a fancy, but I suspect that here
 In husking corn men first began to "get up on their ear."
 Around the blazing chimney fire they used to nightly sit,
 And while the men their toddy mixed the women knit and knit,
 I see them now as in their old arm chairs they're gently rocking,
 And think how from so long a yarn should come so short a Stocking.

President Knowlton: I regret to say that Mr. Mitchell who was expected to respond to the last toast on "Allied Families," is unable to be present, and that toast we shall have to postpone.

We have come to the end, but I doubt not there are persons here, and I trust there may be many, who have matter of one kind or another of interest to the family which will be interesting to hear.

Voice: I should like to find out who is the oldest Knowlton in the audience; oldest of the Knowlton name.

President Knowlton: I trust you will not all speak at once.

Voice: I have a father seventy-eight.

President Knowlton: Mrs. Knowlton of Gloucester, who has left for home, said in my hearing that she was about eighty years of age.

This is leap year; it is in order for ladies to ask questions.

After singing "America," those present adjourned to the parlors, where "good-byes" were said and the Second Reunion came to an end.

STAG DINNER.

An informal Knowlton "Stag" Dinner was given at the Hotel Martin, New York City, 23 April, 1897, at which were present :

Colonel Julius Knowlton, of Bridgeport, Ct.

Mr. Mark D. Knowlton, of Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. George H. Fitts, of Ashford, Ct.

Mr. Miner R. Knowlton, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mr. Eben Knowlton, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Charles Sumner Knowlton, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. C. H. W. Stocking, D. D. (the Historian), of East Orange, N. J.

Mr. William Herrick Griffith (the Secretary), of Albany, N. Y.

Many regrets were read from Knowltons who had expected to be present.

A very interesting informal talk followed the repast.

The Historian made a statement of his work from the beginning of the History to date, and showed several of the illustrations which were to appear in the History, as well as portraits of individuals. He also stated that the work was about ready for the press, and would probably be in the publisher's hands very shortly.

In Memoriam.

George C. Knowlton.

Mr. Knowlton joined this Association December 15, 1895, and was greatly interested in all its aims and purposes. He was a resident of St. Louis, Mo., and prominently identified with Western railroads. He died in December, 1896, and was about sixty-five or seventy years of age.

(The Secretary requested a more minute sketch of Mr. Knowlton's life from his son, but up to the hour of going to press it had not been furnished, but will be found in the History).

Mrs. Sybil Ann Knowlton.

Mrs. Knowlton joined the Association as a Charter Member, 13 November, 1895. She held membership by right of marriage to a Knowlton. After a long and painful illness she passed to eternal rest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Griffith, at Albany, N. Y., August 20, 1897. She was the daughter of Leonard Rowe and Susan Freeman Rowe of Dutchess County, and was born November 15, 1812, during the exciting scenes incident to the second struggle for independence.

As her father responded to the call to arms, and as her maternal grandfather and great grandfather were both officers in the Continental army during the Revolutionary War, being a descendant also, as she was, of eight Colonial officers, it is not surprising that Mrs. Knowlton also inherited that strength of character, courage and fortitude for which her sires were remarkable. Her father's family was one of the first to settle in Dutchess County, N. Y., Johannes Row, or Rauh, as it was then spelled, coming there from Rhine Germany, with the Palatines at the beginning of the last century, and holding a grant of land in the Nine Partners tract near the present town of Amenia, N. Y. Her mother, Susan Freeman's family, was also a prominent one in Dutchess County, she being sixth in descent from Governor Robert Treat, of Connecticut, and seventh from Governor Thomas Prentice of Plymouth Colony. About the year 1810, Mrs. Knowlton's father removed from Dutchess to Rensselaer County, N. Y., locating in the town of Schodack, where she was born. She was married to her late husband, George Washington Knowlton, May 23, 1832, at Troy, Rensselaer County, N. Y. After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton resided at Greenbush and Nassau, N. Y., and since her husband's death, which occurred in 1884, Mrs. Knowlton has lived with her daughter in Albany; for the past four or five years having been more or less an invalid and in delicate health. In early life she was a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, but upon her removal to Albany, identified herself with the Presbyterian faith, being at the time of her death a communicant of the State Street Church. A devoted and consecrated Christian, she bore up under a long and painful illness

with great fortitude and patience, never complaining, but ever mindful, even in the midst of her suffering, of the welfare of others. Her own unselfish life and character was the best evidence of her trust in her Saviour, and her silent influence and many deeds of kindness will be sadly missed in the family circle of which she was a loved and revered member.

Members are requested in future to advise the Secretary of all births, marriages, or deaths, for publication in the Year Book.

ERRATA.

- Title Page, Lines 13 and 14, "Descendants" for "Descendents."
- Page 9, Line 11, "deserved" for "deserve."
- " 15, " 3, "Frances" for "Francis."
- " 15, " 34, "Amos" for "Ann."
- " 35, " 20, interrogation point for period.
- " 43, " 10, "are" should be inserted between "there" and "any."
- " 56, " 28, "Ethan" for "Nathan."
- " 62, " 33, comma for semi-colon.
- " 63, " 9, "patriotism" for "patroitism."
- " 65, " 7, should be a period after "nevertheless."
- " 67, " 18, should be quotation marks after "Union."
- " 72, " 7, "obtained from Charles II, as late as 1818," for "secured by
George II, as late as 1714."
- " 72, " 39, "General Howe" for "Colonel Howe."
- " 73, " 10, "dilatatoriness" for "dilatories."
- " 73, " 32, "Thomas" for "Daniel."
- " 74, " 15, omit the word "John."
- " 77, " 5, "one" for "ones."

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