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GENEALOGY COLLECTION







REPRESENTATIVE CITIZENS

— OF —

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UNDER THE EDITORIAL SUPERVISION OF

PRESIDENT OF CONNECTICUT HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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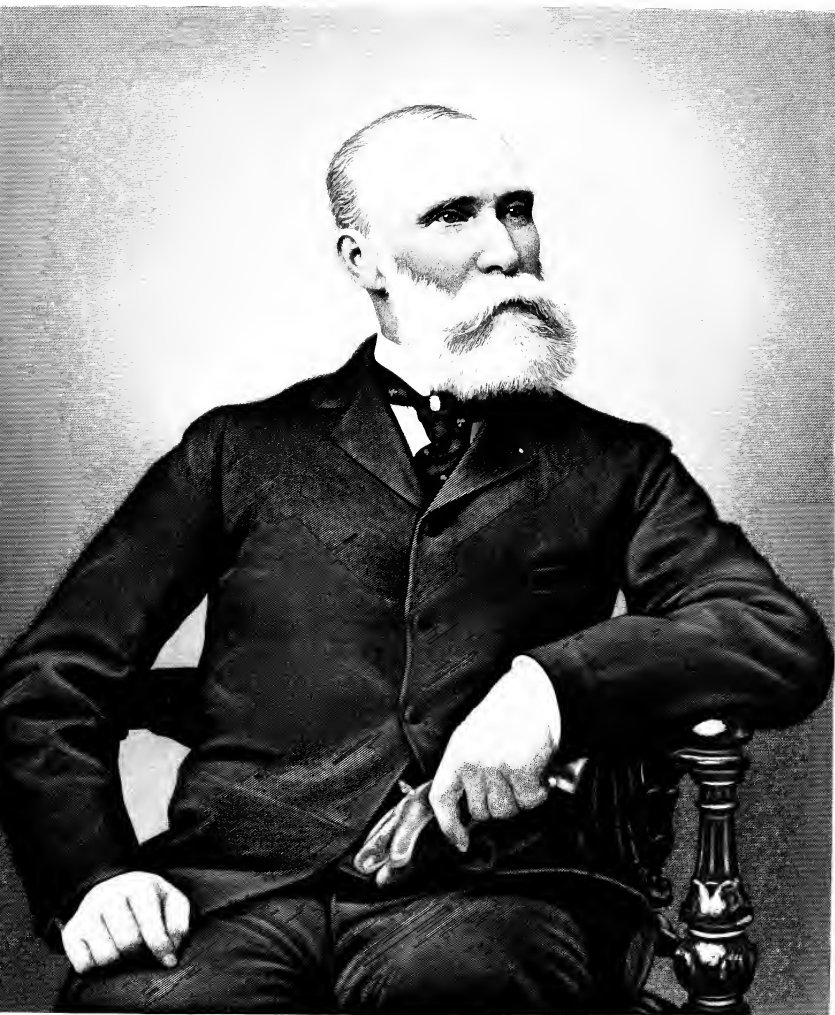
THE historic spirit faithful to the record; the discerning judgment, unmoved by prejudice and uncolored by undue enthusiasm:—these are as essential in giving the life of the individual as in writing the history of a people. Each one of us is “the heir of all the ages, in the foremost files of time.” We build upon the solid foundations laid by the strenuous efforts of the fathers who have gone before us. Nothing is more fitting, and, indeed, more important than that we should familiarize ourselves with their work and personality; for it is they who have lifted us up to the lofty positions from which we are working out our separate careers. “Lest we forget,” it is important that we gather up the fleeting memories of the past, and give them permanent record in well-chosen words of biography, and in such reproduction of the long lost faces as modern science makes possible.

The State of Connecticut has been the scene of events of vast importance, and the home of some of the most illustrious men of the nation. Her sons have shed luster upon her name in every profession and calling; and wherever they have dispersed they have been a power for ideal citizenship and good government. Their names adorn every walk of life,—in art, science, statesmanship, government, in advanced industrial and commercial prosperity. Their achievements constitute an inheritance upon which the present generation has entered, and the advantages secured from so great a bequeathment depend largely upon the fidelity with which is conducted the study of the lives of those who have transmitted so precious a legacy.

The province of the present work is that of according due recognition to many leading and representative citizens who have thus reflected honor upon their State and community. It cannot but have a large and increasing intrinsic value, in its historic utility, in the interest attaching to the subject matter, and in the inspiration derived from the record of worthies of the past who have largely made the Nation and the State what they are to-day. For by far the greater part, the narratives embrace detailed information drawn immediately from family records, and publishers and readers will alike gratefully recognize the interest and loyalty to the memory of their forbears, that moved the custodians of such information to thus place in preservable accessible form records which would otherwise be lost.

THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY.





Brunson B Tuttle

Bronson Beecher Tuttle



TUTTLE is a name of great antiquity in England, being derived, supposedly, from the word Tuthill (Conical hill), a name given in earlier times to a number of localities in that country. The family bearing the name, belonging to these places, was particularly prominent in Devonshire. It was from Hertfordshire, the parish of St. Albans, that William Tuttle, the direct ancestor of Bronson Beecher Tuttle, migrated to the New England colonies in the year 1635, and from that time to the present, the members of the family have held a prominent place among the worthy representatives of their adopted land.

Eben Clark Tuttle, father of Bronson Beecher Tuttle, was born at Prospect, Connecticut, in the year 1806, and lived in that town during most of his youth and young manhood, removing to Naugatuck, Connecticut, when his son, Bronson Beecher, was thirteen years of age. Eben Clark Tuttle was the inventor and manufacturer of the modern "gooseneck" form of hoe. His business in course of time grew to very large proportions, as his invention entirely supplanted in popular favor the old form of the implement. He occupied a prominent place in the ranks of manufacturers, being scrupulously honorable in all his dealings, and bearing a reputation for public and private integrity second to no man in the land. By his honorable exertions and moral attributes, he carved out for himself friends, affluence and position, and by the strength and force of his character he overcame obstacles which to others less courageous and less hopeful would seem unsurmountable.

Bronson Beecher Tuttle was born at Prospect, Connecticut, December 28, 1835, and there passed the first years of his life. At the age of thirteen he went with his father to Naugatuck, and until the time of his death made it his home. He was educated at the well known institution of Mr. Daniel Chase, in Middletown, Connecticut, and later at the excellent Naugatuck High School under the supervision of Professor Lawrence. Upon the completion of his studies in the latter institution, he entered the manufactory of his father, and mastered the business both in entirety and in detail. This business formed the nucleus of what became the large Tuttle interests in many parts of the country. In 1857 the principal business was the manufacture of hoes, rakes, small agricultural implements, etc., and the malleable iron department was a very small concern and simply a side issue to the rest of the plant. That year the entire business was burned, agricultural works and all, and Mr. Eben Clark Tuttle, and several other men interested with him in the Tuttle Hoe Manufacturing Company, decided to turn the entire malleable iron industry over to Bronson Beecher Tuttle and John H. Whittemore, each about twenty-one years of age, and they rebuilt the malleable iron plant, on the same site, and achieved a high degree of success. They continued as partners until about 1894 when a stock company was formed. Afterwards they were associated together in business and held common

interests in many different things, but not in the relation of partners. Mr. Whittemore was early employed in New York City, but lost his position through panic times and conditions. Mr. Leroy Hinman, a friend of his family, induced him to come to Naugatuck, and then the question came up as to building the destroyed iron plant. Later Mr. Tuttle became the president of the Pratt Manufacturing Company, at No. 71 Broadway, New York City, handlers of railroad track supplies. He became identified with the National Malleable Iron Company and with many other industrial concerns. From these various important interests he derived in course of time a very large fortune, and became a dominating figure in the industrial and financial world. Through these concerns, he was also connected with institutions of a more purely financial character, such as the Naugatuck National Bank and the Savings Bank. He was also greatly interested in Chicago real estate.

While Mr. Tuttle's life was mainly occupied with great manufacturing problems and the industrial development of his own and other localities, he was very far from being the type of man, too often seen, who confines his abilities and interests solely within the limits of his personal pursuits. On the contrary, despite the demands made upon both time and energy by the great business interests which he represented, he gave generous thought and service to many other personal activities, especially such as would advance the welfare of the community of which he was a member. One of the valuable bequests made by him to Naugatuck was that of a tract of land situated in the immediate neighborhood for cemetery purposes. This is now controlled and managed by the Grove Cemetery Association, and it was here that four years after the death of Mr. Tuttle, a beautiful mortuary chapel was erected in his memory by his wife.

It was inevitable that one so public-spirited and so disinterestedly concerned in the public welfare should take a keen interest in the political questions of the day. He was a member of the Republican party and very influential in its councils, yet taking little part in active politics. Nevertheless he did not refuse to do his part in office, when called upon by his party, and he bore its standard as candidate for the General Assembly. Mr. Tuttle's popularity and prominence were of a kind to make practically certain his election from the outset, and his campaign resulted as was expected. During his term in the State Senate he held a distinguished place in that body, and worked actively in behalf of the people's interests.

Mr. Tuttle married, October 12, 1859, Mary A. Wilcox, daughter of Rodney Wilcox, of Litchfield, Connecticut. She was born October 3, 1835, at Madison, Connecticut. Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were the parents of one child, a son, Howard Beecher, born October 25, 1863. He was graduated from Yale University with the class of 1887, and is now a large holder of real estate and beautiful farm lands. He married, October 24, 1888, Jeanette Seymour, of Naugatuck, daughter of Zerah and Minerva (Manchester) Seymour. Children: Donald Seymour, born February 4, 1890, graduate of Yale University; Muriel Seymour, born September 24, 1891, graduate of Westover School; Ruby Seymour, born October 19, 1894, graduate of Dana Hall.

The death of Mr. Tuttle left a vacancy in the community impossible to

fill. He was one of the most prominent manufacturers in the State of Connecticut. His commercial integrity was ever unquestioned. His estimable and forceful character and skilled organizing powers were given broadly and generously to the community at large. His personality with its many lovable and admirable traits was revealed to the smaller circle which composed his family and friends. He was a man of marked sensitiveness and quiet reserve which gave to his countenance a suggestion of sternness. The stranger might suspect him of being cold and reserved, but in truth the warmest of hearts beat beneath his breast, and he cherished a sympathy broad enough to embrace entire humanity from the highest to the lowest, and to include within it all classes and ranks. His religious affiliations were with the Congregational church, and he was a constant attendant, an attentive listener and devout worshiper. As in all matters with which he was connected, he was a liberal supporter of the church, both in personal service and by generous giving. In the various benevolences and philanthropies connected therewith, he was splendidly liberal. It was characteristic of him, however, to so guard his beneficence lest it appear ostentatious, that even those benefited by him rarely knew their benefactor. His death, which occurred September 12, 1903, though sudden and startling, was not unanticipated by Mr. Tuttle for considerable time, and his friends bear witness to the unusual courage with which he faced the last dread reality without quailing, with a mind prepared and tranquil, and a "conscience void of offence toward God and man."

This sketch cannot be more appropriately closed than with a quotation from one who delivered the dedicatory address of the Tuttle Memorial Chapel, erected through the generosity of Mrs. Tuttle and opened for the use of the public in "God's Acre:—"

He achieved success, not by accident, but by the constant application of effort, and by the continued practice of thrift. His attainment, and it was high, did not separate him from the humblest humanity if it were honorable. * * * He could discerningly detect shams and he spared them not in sharp, sound judgment. He despised any deference to himself for his wealth and asked only to be weighed for his worth. He was absolutely loyal as a friend. He was a wholesome example as a father. He was fond and faithful as a husband. He was fine as a citizen. He lived justly, loved mercy, and walked humbly with God.



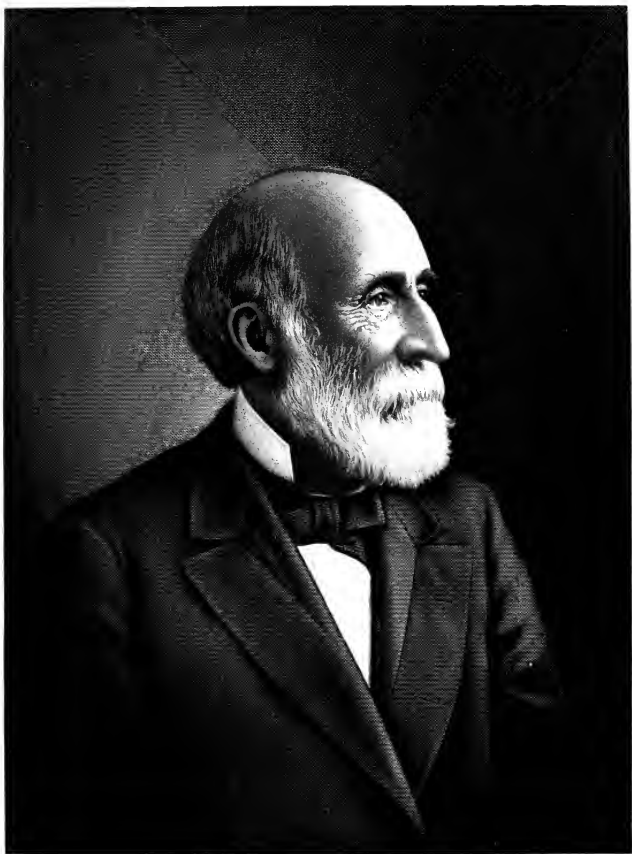
David Wells Plumb



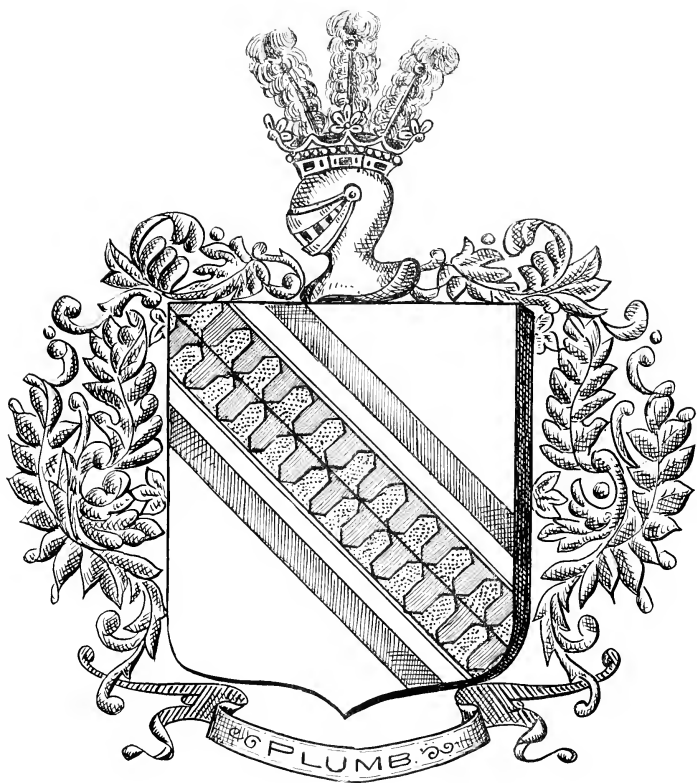
DAVID WELLS PLUMB was a member of one of the oldest New England families, a family representative of the best type which came from the "Mother Country" and established the English people as the foundation of the social structure in the United States. Dominant and persistent in character and blood, it has given the prevailing traits to the population of this country, which no subsequent inroads of foreign races has sufficed to submerge, and has formed a base for our citizenship upon which the whole vast and composite fabric of this growing people is being erected in safety. The Plumb arms are as follows: Argent. A bend vaire, or and gules, between two bendlets vert. Crest. Out of a ducal coronet, a plume of ostrich feathers, proper.

It was sometime prior to the year 1634 when the founder of the Plumb family in this country came to the then scarcely established Colony of New London and settled there. This enterprising voyager was George Plumb, of Taworth, Essex, England. From him David Wells Plumb of this sketch traced his descent directly to George Plumb, of Essex, being seven generations removed from this ancestor. The steps in this descent were as follows: George Plumb, already mentioned; John Plumb, born in New London in 1634, married Miss Elizabeth Green about 1662; Joseph Plumb, born in Milford, Connecticut, in 1671, married Susannah Newton; Noah Plumb, born in Stratford, Connecticut, 1709, married (first) Abiah Platt and (second) Abigail Curtiss; David Plumb, born June 25, 1751, married Mary Beach, December 29, 1776. This David Plumb, who lived during the Revolutionary period, was also a native of Stratford, and the grandfather of David Wells Plumb. His son was another Noah Plumb, born in Trumbull, Connecticut, May 3, 1782, and was twice married. His first wife was a lady by the name of Thankful Beach, after whose death Mr. Plumb was again married, this time to Uvania Wells, the mother of David Wells Plumb.

David Wells Plumb, the oldest child of Noah and Uvania (Wells) Plumb, was born in 1809 in Bridgeport, Connecticut, and in that city passed his childhood and early youth, attending the local schools and obtaining an excellent education thereat. Upon the completion of his schooling, Mr. Plumb removed from Bridgeport to Derby, Connecticut, and there entered business. He did not remain in that place, however, but soon went to Ansonia, Derby's near neighbor, and there engaged in a woolen trade which he conducted with a high degree of success. He rapidly wrought for himself a prominent place in the mercantile world of that region, and came to be looked upon as one of the most substantial and progressive business men in the associated towns of Derby and Ansonia. He did not confine his business connections to his own woolen interests, but became identified with a number of important concerns in varying departments of industry. Among these were the Star Pin Company and the Silver Plate Cutlery Company, in both of which he held the position of president, and the Birmingham



Dr. W. H. Hunt



National Bank, of which he was vice-president, and director for twenty-two years. He was also president of the Housatonic and Shelton Water companies. In his various business interests Mr. Plumb amassed a very considerable fortune, which he was ever ready to expend in the most liberal and openhanded manner wherever he saw an opportunity of advancing the interests of the community at large or any deserving member of it. The public interest was always in his thought and he was the principal mover in many institutions of which the people are the beneficiaries. Among these is the Riverview Park, a project carried out by himself whereby he hoped to provide an appropriate playground for the public. This park was planned by him, the grounds laid out, the site selected and the name given all by him, and it was he who supplied the necessary funds for its completion. One of his chief ambitions for the community was the founding of an adequate library at Shelton, in which place he had taken up his abode, and he connected himself with the Library Association, an organization with this end in view. Of this he became the president, and held the office until the end of his life. At his death he willed a large fund to the accomplishment of this, his pet design. A brother of Mr. Plumb took charge of this matter and in course of time one of the handsomest library buildings in the state of Connecticut was reared and became the home of the Plumb Memorial Library. This collection is a great benefit to the people of the town, containing, as it does, many departments of literature and art, especially one devoted to the formation of the juvenile taste and knowledge.

About all the life of Mr. Plumb hung the mantle of altruism, and even in relations which with others are apt to be wholly selfish, this could be noted. In his business and commercial interests, for instance, his own aims never obscured the rights and hopes of others from his mind, and the interest which he felt in the general industrial development of the community played at least as prominent a part in directing his acts as did the consideration of the success of his personal enterprises. Certain it is that there have been few men more directly connected with the rise of the large Derby and Ansonia industries than Mr. Plumb. He retired from active participation in business to his charming home in Shelton, some time before his death, but to such a man as Mr. Plumb idleness was impossible and he continued to work at the elaboration of his schemes for the advancement of culture and education up to the time of his death. This sad event occurred June 29, 1893, at his home in Shelton, and caused a profound sense of loss not only among the members of Mr. Plumb's own family and his host of personal friends and admirers, but throughout the community at large, who felt only too keenly that in him they had been deprived of a sincere and active wellwisher and friend.

Mr. Plumb married, December 7, 1875, Louise Wakelee, a native of the country about Shelton, where she was born. They were the parents of no children.

In personal appearance and character, Mr. Plumb was a man of energy and force. His well developed head and firm jaw were relieved by a mouth and eye that spoke unmistakably of kindliness and humor. He was a man of much original thought, and his interest was busy with the great problems

of the ages, religious, philosophical and social, his opinions on these profound matters being well worthy of consideration. He was a formal member of no church or sect, but his instincts and beliefs were essentially religious and moral, and it may truly be said of him that he was, in fact, a far better Christian than many of those who professed more loudly. His experience with life from his earliest youth had been that stern one which teaches that nothing comes without corresponding effort, and he had accordingly ordered his life upon a system of self imposed discipline calculated to best preserve the strength and health he knew were essential to the accomplishment of his ends.

Perhaps no more fitting ending to this sketch of his life could be found than the tribute offered to his memory by his fellow directors of the Birmingham National Bank, upon the occasion of his death, when they adopted the following resolutions:

Mr. David W. Plumb, for twenty-two years vice-president and director of this bank, died at his residence in Shelton, on the evening of the 29th of June last, at the age of eighty-four years and nine months. Upon us, his associates and fellow directors, falls the duty of placing upon record our appreciation of his work and worth.

His was a long and busy life, the earlier years of which were years of trial and struggle. His courage, his patience and perseverance, and, above all, his indomitable will and intelligent determination, overcame all obstacles, and won for him a success most richly deserved. With ample resources, so worthily gained, having established himself in his new home on the heights, and, looking out from its commanding position, as he surveys the scene of his future activity, this thoughtful man doubtless outlines the plan of his life. His purpose is revealed in the important part taken by him in carrying to destined completion that great public work known as the Housatonic Water Company; in fostering and encouraging new enterprises; in adding another name to the long list of towns made strong and prosperous by the thrift and energy of New England manufacturers; in contributing to the endowment of a hospital in the place where he was born; and in the gift which made possible and actual a public park in the place where he died.

As in adversity he had shown himself equal to all its exigencies, so his spotless integrity, sound judgment, independence in thought and action, coolness in time of financial or other excitement, and faithfulness to duty, revealed him equally equipped for the difficulties, may it not be said, greater difficulties, which prosperity brings. As adversity could not depress, so prosperity could not elate him. Mr. Plumb was a man of character, strong character, simple in his tastes and ways, of pure life, happiest at his home. His fondness for reading and a most retentive memory made his knowledge extensive, accurate and responsive to call. His opinions were his own, and when formed were not easily changed.

Summoned many times by a confiding constituency to the legislative councils of the State, his fidelity was as conspicuous as his knowledge of the needs and aids, which wise legislation should supply, was varied and accurate. With him public office was indeed a public trust. In his death this bank has lost an intelligent, efficient, faithful officer, one who, believing that the acceptance of office involved the obligation of fulfilling strictly all its duties, was uniformly present at its meetings, and by his watchful care and wise council rendered invaluable service to this institution.

The members of this board keenly feel the loss of a courteous and most intelligent member, associating with whom has given them the highest appreciation of his character and worth. To the family of Mr. Plumb they tender their sincere condolence, and direct the secretary to transmit to them this expression of their own loss and their sympathy with them in their bereavement. (July, 1893).



Edw. L. Tilton

John Howard Whittemore



JOHN HOWARD WHITTEMORE, whose death, May 28, 1910, deprived Connecticut of one of her most prominent and useful citizens, and the industrial world of one of its most successful organizers, was a member of an old English family which has been traced back to the twelfth century and which, from that time onward, has held a distinguished position, whether in the land of its origin or in that new world which its members, in common with so many hardy compatriots, saw fit to adopt.

The original family name of Mr. Whittemore's ancestors was de Boterel (or Botrel), and the first to bear it, of whom we have record, was one Peter de Boterel, who flourished in Staffordshire, England, during the middle part of the twelfth century. The family, not long after, were given the name of the locality where they resided, after the well-nigh universal habit of the time, and so became known as Whitmere, a name signifying white mere or lake. This spelling was gradually altered and modified, taking many forms until the present form of Whittemore was reached. This was not fixed, indeed, until after Thomas, who still called himself Whitmore, had come from Hitchin, Hertford county, England, in or about 1639, and settled in Charlestown, Massachusetts. His descendants continued to reside in that locality until 1698, when one of them removed to Mansfield, Connecticut.

This was Joseph Whittemore, the great-grandfather of John Howard Whittemore. In the following generation the family removed to Bolton, Connecticut, where they remained a considerable period, Rev. William Howe Whittemore, the father of John Howard Whittemore, having been born there in the year 1800. The career of Rev. William Howe Whittemore was a most honorable and useful one. He was a clergyman of the Congregational church, having graduated from the Yale School of Divinity, and afterwards had charge of a number of important churches in Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York State. For fourteen years he was pastor of the Congregational Church of Southbury, Connecticut, and it was while living in that town that John Howard Whittemore was born, October 3, 1837. He was the third of the four children born to the Rev. Mr. Whittemore and his wife, Maria (Clark) Whittemore, a member of one of the oldest New Haven families, and one which had distinguished itself in the history of Connecticut, both as a Colony and State.

John Howard Whittemore spent his childhood and early youth in the town of his birth, attending the local Southbury schools until twelve years of age, at which time he was sent to the well known school of General William H. Russell, at New Haven, known as the Collegiate and Commercial Institute. He continued four years there, preparing himself for college, it being his intention to enter Yale University. This intention was, however, abandoned and he turned instead to a business career, securing a position at the age of sixteen years in the firm of Shepard & Morgan, commission

brokers. It would have been difficult to find two more capable preceptors in all matters pertaining to the principles and detail of business procedure than the two members of this firm, they being Elliott F. Shepard and Edwin D. Morgan Jr., and it is very obvious that the young man profited by their instructions in a degree which drew their favorable attention to him. It is obvious from the fact that, upon the dissolution of Shepard & Morgan in 1857, Mr. Whittemore was at once offered a position in the house of the elder Mr. Morgan, well known as the "war governor" of New York. He did not remain long in this employ, however, removing his residence to Naugatuck, Connecticut, as he supposed temporarily, though as a matter of fact it was to continue his home for the remainder of his life.

It was here, in the following year, 1858, while Mr. Whittemore yet lacked something of his twenty-first birthday, that he formed an association which was to continue through life, and introduced him to the industrial career with which his name is so closely identified. This is the great malleable iron business in the development of which he was so important a figure, that his history might almost be said to be that of the industry for many years. His manner of entrance into this line was through securing employment with the E. C. Tuttle Company. This work he supposed was but temporary, but his handling of it gave so much ground for satisfaction that he was still in the firm's service when a few months later the plant was destroyed by fire. How great was the favor he had already won in that short employment may be gathered from the request of Bronson B. Tuttle, a son of E. C. Tuttle, that Mr. Whittemore join him as partner in a new firm to be founded. Mr. Whittemore had not desired or intended to remain in Naugatuck, his great fondness for New York City urging him to return there, but in the light of the serious depression at that time in the business world, he felt that it was the part of wisdom to accept this offer, and accordingly the firm of Tuttle & Whittemore was constituted. The art of making malleable iron castings was just beginning to receive attention, and the firm of Tuttle & Whittemore was among the first in the country to take up the invention in a practical manner. The attempt prospered from the outset and the concern grew as did the malleable iron industry, until it became one of the largest of its kind in the country. In 1871 it was incorporated under the name of the Tuttle & Whittemore Company, and in 1881 it became the Naugatuck Malleable Iron Company, with Mr. Whittemore as president, an office which he held for upwards of twenty years. As the business of the company increased, Mr. Whittemore's influence and prominence in the industrial world of the country became very great, and his interests gradually widened until they embraced foundries and manufacturies throughout the United States. Besides those in Bridgeport these included concerns at New York, New Britain, Troy, Sharon, Chicago, Cleveland, Indianapolis and Toledo, in the management of all of which he took an active part, and acted as a director of each.

It was not merely in the malleable iron industry that Mr. Whittemore's business intrests lay, however, but throughout the financial world generally that his influence was felt. He was a director in the Landers, Frary & Clark Corporation and the North and Judd Manufacturing Company, both of New

Britain, a founder and director of the Naugatuck National Bank, a trustee of the Naugatuck Savings Bank, and he served as president of the Colonial Trust Company of Waterbury. He was also the owner of very large real estate interests in Chicago and other places. Perhaps the office which gave him the most satisfaction, because of the immense concerns at stake, was his directorship in the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, and his membership upon its executive board. He was a man of very powerful personality and the most progressive designs, and after the year 1905 he occupied a leading place among his fellow directors of the railroad. It was to him that the great improvements made in the service after that period were due, and especially in the facilities given the people of Naugatuck and Waterbury, and the Naugatuck Valley generally.

Great as were his services to the industrial development of his State and the country at large, it is an open question if his most characteristic, and even his most important work was not of a more local nature. His great efforts toward the beautifying and embellishing of the communities in which he lived are of course referred to, efforts occupying a large portion of his time during the latter half of his life, and crowned with the most splendid success. He was a man of the keenest appreciation of nature, and coming in contact with the notable work of Charles Eliot, a son of Dr. Charles Eliot, of Harvard, in the direction of landscape architecture, he had his attention strongly turned toward that delightful art. He at once conceived the idea of applying its principles on a great scale to the problem presented by the town of Naugatuck and of Middlebury, where he had established a beautiful summer home. These two places and the whole region between were the subject of the most extensive operations, designed to increase the beauty of the neighborhood and utilize every natural advantage already enjoyed there. In Mr. Eliot, and after that gentleman's death in Mr. Warren H. Manning, of Boston, Mr. Whittemore found most able lieutenants and assistants in the carrying out of his schemes, which in their completion have given a unique character to the places involved. Taking his Naugatuck and Middlebury homes as starting points, he gradually put into operation plans which involved the cutting of new streets, the planting of trees, the constructing of new and the reconstructing of old buildings for public use, all with the end of creating and developing a civic centre and the shaping of the entire neighborhood to an artistic unity with reference to this. Nor was it merely the two communities in which his homes were situated that were subjected to this treatment. His plans of an even larger mold, contemplated the beautifying of the whole region. Large tracts of land were acquired to insure the continuance of attractive outlooks, entire neighborhoods were cleared or planted to increase the natural beauty of the prospects offered by the countryside, and changes on a large scale instituted along the line of the Naugatuck and Middlebury highroad. Under the influence of these far-reaching operations, the entire section of country has taken on a new and unique beauty, a beauty due to the brilliant mind which conceived and the energetic will which carried into effect so large and original an idea. In regard to the actual influence for good wrought by all this it would be appropriate to quote from the very interesting account of the work written by Mr. Man-

ning, who, as above noted, had it in charge after the death of Mr. Eliot. Says Mr. Manning:

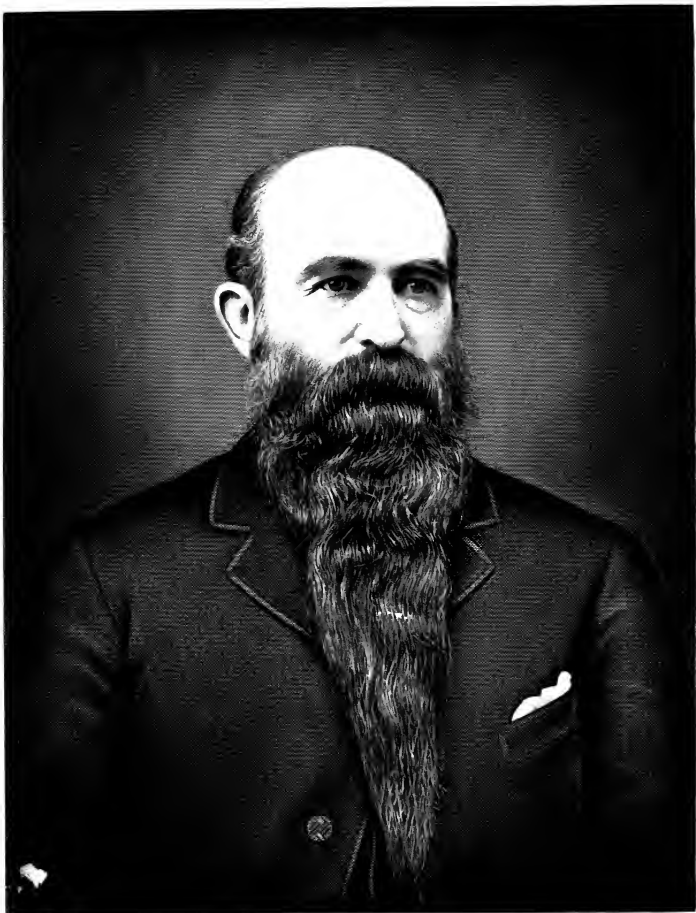
Although his field of effort was intentionally limited, the indirect influence of the man and his work upon business associates, friends, and observers cannot be measured. It has been and will continue to be an important factor in fostering the widespread interest in civic improvement, the great increase in which is evident to those who during the past twenty years have observed the local improvement activities carried on in so many places, of which Mr. Whittemore's manifold work is more than typical. I think if we were to know how far his breadth of view, his good taste, and his sound business judgment affected the action of others associated with him, we should find that his influence was really a very important one.

Among the individual benefactions of Mr. Whittemore should be mentioned his gift of a large building and site to the hospital valued at \$350,000, and the endowment of the Howard Whittemore Memorial Library.

Mr. Whittemore never took an active part in political life, although keenly alive to the great issues which agitated the country during his time. He was a strong Republican, whose beliefs had been fixed during the Civil War period, when he saw something of slavery in the "underground railroad" activities, heard Abraham Lincoln speak, and cast his first ballot for that great man. But although he took no active part in politics, his sound judgment and perspicacity were so generally recognized that, much to his satisfaction, he was appointed a member of the Connecticut Constitutional Convention in 1902. He was also a representative to the Republican State Convention of 1908, in which, however, the aims for which he labored were defeated. In religion Mr. Whittemore was a Congregationalist of a very broad and tolerant type.

Mr. Whittemore married, June 10, 1863, Julia Anna Spencer, a daughter of Harris and Thirza (Buckingham) Spencer, of Naugatuck, Connecticut. To them were born four children, two sons and two daughters: 1. Harris, born November 24, 1864, married Justine Morgan Brockway, of New York City, September 21, 1892; they have three children: Harris, Jr., Helen Brockway and Gentrude Spencer. 2. Gertrude Buckingham. 3. Julia, who died in infancy. 4. John Howard, who died in his sixteenth year.





Rev. H. Hill

Robert Wakeman Hill



ROBERT WAKEMAN HILL, whose death on July 16, 1909, removed from Waterbury one of the most conspicuous figures in the life of the community, and one of her most prominent and influential citizens, was a member of a well known and highly respected family which had resided in that region for a number of generations. The coat-of-arms of the Hill family: Sable. On a fesse between three leopards passant guardant or, spotted of the field, as many escallops, gules. His grandfather, Jared Hill, and his father, Samuel Hill, were both important men in Waterbury, Connecticut, during their lives, and bequeathed to their descendant, Robert Wakeman Hill, the high standards of honor and worth it has long been New England's privilege and office to preserve, together with the character to maintain them.

Robert Wakeman Hill was born September 20, 1828, in Waterbury, Connecticut, and there lived the better part of his life, although he made several extended absences during his youth. He received the elementary portion of his education in Waterbury, but later removed to New Haven and attended the Young Men's Institute of that place. Upon completing his studies he decided to engage in the profession of architecture, and for this purpose entered the office of Mr. Henry Austin at New Haven as a student, to learn the business of architecture. After he had thoroughly mastered the details of this business he went to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he practiced with success for several years, then came to Waterbury, Connecticut, where he continued to practice with great success. He was the pioneer architect in this section and did much public work for the State, erecting many of the public buildings, etc. After a most successful career, Mr. Hill finally retired from business, and spent the later years of his life at his charming home in Waterbury. He had attained the leadership of his profession in Connecticut and held it for a number of years before his retirement.

Mr. Hill was a conspicuous figure in the general life of Waterbury, his sympathies being of too broad a nature to permit him to narrow himself within the limits of his own personal interests. He was a member of the Republican party, and a keen and intelligent observer of the march of political events, both general and local. In the affairs of the community his voice was an influential one, though purely from its persuasive power, for he took no direct part in the game of politics, nor possessed any political authority as it is now conceived. Mr. Hill took a prominent part in the Manufacturers' Bank of Waterbury, was on the board of directors and vice-president at the time of his death. He was very fond of social life and was an active participant in a number of important clubs and organizations, having been one of the first members of the Waterbury Club, and a member of the Mason Clark Commandery, at Waterbury. He was a faithful communicant of St. John's Episcopal Church, in Waterbury, aiding materially

with the work of the parish and giving generously to the many benevolences connected therewith.

His death occurred about two months before the completion of his eighty-first year, and was a loss not only to the host of personal friends, sincere and devoted, which his lovable and admirable character had gathered about him, but also to the community at large, which collectively had received a legacy of growth and advancement from his busy life. Mr. Hill was unmarried.





Chas. R. Miniman

Charles Buckingham Merriman



CHARLES BUCKINGHAM MERRIMAN, in whose death, on March 15, 1889, the city of Waterbury, Connecticut, lost one of her most prominent and highly respected citizens, was a member of one of the old Connecticut families, a family which since early Colonial times has occupied an enviable position in the regard of the community. The Merriman arms are as follows: A chevron cotised, charged with three crescents, between three ravens. Crest. A cubit arm entwined with a serpent and bearing a sword. Motto: *Terar dum prosim*.

The first of the name to live in this country was Captain Nathaniel Merriman, one of the founders of Wallingford, Connecticut, in the year 1670. The Merrimans continued to live in Wallingford for four generations, taking part in those stirring events which marked the Colonial period in New England, one of them lost a wife and daughter killed by Indians, and finally in the time of Charles Merriman, who enlisted in the Revolution as a drummer, changed their abode to Watertown in the same State. This Charles Merriman was the grandfather of Charles Buckingham Merriman, of this sketch, and his son was William H. Merriman, father of Charles Buckingham Merriman. William H. Merriman was a prosperous merchant of Watertown, Connecticut, spent most of his life in that town, but eventually removed from there to Waterbury, where he lived for the remainder of his years, and where the family has since resided. He married Sarah Buckingham, of Watertown, a daughter of David and Chloe (Merrill) Buckingham, of that place, and member of another eminent New England family.

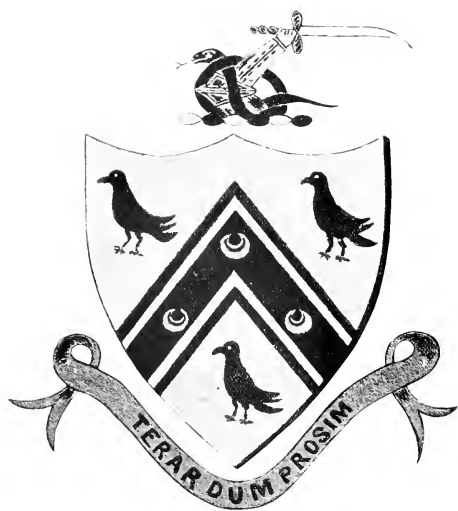
Charles Buckingham Merriman, the eldest child of William H. and Sarah (Buckingham) Merriman, was born October 9, 1809, in Watertown, Connecticut, and there passed his childhood and youth. He received the elementary portion of his education in the excellent public schools of Watertown, and later attended the Leonard Daggett School, in New Haven. He accompanied his parents when they removed to Waterbury, in the year 1839, and from that time to his death made that city his home. He was thirty years of age at the time this move was made, and before that time he had been associated with his father in the latter's business. On his arrival in Waterbury he entered into a partnership with Ezra Stiles, who was engaged in a dry goods business in Waterbury, on the corner of Center square and Leavenworth street. He continued in this association and enjoyed a good business until the year 1843, when he withdrew in order to form a partnership with Julius Hotchkiss, under the firm name of the Hotchkiss & Merriman Manufacturing Company, succeeding the firm of Hotchkiss & Prichard. The Hotchkiss & Merriman Manufacturing Company was engaged in the manufacture of suspenders and carried on this industry on a large scale until January, 1857, when it was merged with another concern, the Warren & Newton Manufacturing Company, in the same business, into the American Suspender Company. This large corpora-

tion finally discontinued its business in 1879, after a most successful career, which was in no small degree due to the resourceful business management of Mr. Merriman, who occupied the office of president in the Hotchkiss & Merriman Manufacturing Company for a considerable period. As years went on Mr. Merriman became a power in the industrial world of Waterbury, and his interests gradually broadened to include many of the most important institutions in the city. He became the president of the Waterbury Gaslight Company, president of the Waterbury Savings Bank and a director of the Citizens' National Bank.

In spite of his large and varied industrial and business interests, which might well be supposed to tax most men's abilities, Mr. Merriman found time and energy to devote to many other departments of the community's life. Of these particularly may be mentioned politics, in which he was an active participant. He was a member of the Republican party and from early youth had taken a keen and intelligent interest in all questions of public polity, alike the most general and the most local. His high sense of right was another force which impelled him to take a hand in the conduct of the city's affairs, while his zeal, his prominence and general popularity, quickly impressed his party with his availability as a candidate. It thus came about that he was elected to the Waterbury Common Council for a number of terms, and in 1869 was elected mayor of the city, serving from June 14, of that year for a one-year term. His administration was one which redounded greatly to his own credit and to the good of the community at large. Mr. Merriman was a prominent member of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church of Waterbury for many years, and served for a considerable period as vestryman. He was an indefatigable worker for the aims of the church and the parish and did much to aid the many benevolences connected therewith. He was a man of most generous instincts and one who could not hear unmoved the plea of distress, but his aid was of so unostentatious a kind, that few if any realized the extent of his benefactions.

Mr. Merriman married, June 30, 1841, Mary Margaret Field, a daughter of Dr. Edward Field, of Waterbury, Connecticut. Dr. Edward Field was born July 1, 1777, at Enfield, Connecticut, where Mrs. Merriman was born March 12, 1817. Mrs. Merriman's death occurred October 5, 1866. To Mr. and Mrs. Merriman were born six children, as follows: Charlotte Buckingham, August 21, 1843, died February 9, 1911; Sarah Morton, born August 7, 1845, died February 20, 1903; Helen, born January 19, 1848; Margaret Field, born March 16, 1850, became the wife of Dr. Frank E. Castle, died January 23, 1911; William Buckingham, born June 11, 1853, married Sarah Kingsbury Parsons; Edward Field, born September 1, 1854, died June 28, 1909.





Merriman



F. B. Rice

Frederick Benjamin Rice



FREDERICK BENJAMIN RICE, in whose death on April 22, 1905, the city of Waterbury, Connecticut, lost one of the most prominent and public spirited of its citizens, was by origin and every association a New Englander, although his actual birth occurred in the middle west. He was descended on both sides of the house from old and highly respected Connecticut families, whose honorable records, it was his privilege to sustain and even add to. The earliest paternal ancestor who can be positively traced was Isaac Rice, who took a creditable and active part in the American Revolution, but it seems reasonably certain that the family name before that period was Royce, which would prolong the line much further. On the maternal side Mr. Rice was able to trace his descent back through the well known Bronson family to Richard Bronson who lived in England and died as early as 1478. Mr. Rice's parents, who were Archibald Elijah and Susan (Bronson) Rice, were natives of Waterbury, and had passed their youth in that place, but moved to Hudson, Ohio, where Frederick Benjamin Rice was born, September 30, 1843. His parents, however, did not prolong their stay in Ohio for a great period after his birth, but returned to Waterbury while he was a mere child, so that all his youthful associations were with the home of his ancestors. It was there that he was educated, in the local public schools, and it was there that he spent practically his whole life, the only exceptions being short absences such as that in Poughkeepsie, New York, where he took a course in Eastman's Business College, and his stay in the South with the Union Army during the Civil War. Upon the return from the former, Mr. Rice began his business career by taking a position as clerk in the employ of the L. D. Smith Company, a Waterbury concern in which his father was a stockholder. He later accepted a better position, although also clerical, with the Apothecaries Hall Company, a large company doing a wholesale and retail drug business. It was while thus employed that the Civil War broke out, and in 1862, he enlisted in the Union Army. He served for a period of thirteen months, most of which time his regiment was in Louisiana in the command of General Banks. He enjoyed one well deserved promotion to the rank of corporal in Company A, Twenty-third Regiment, Connecticut National Guard. In the month of August, 1863, he received his honorable discharge and returning to Waterbury, resumed his connection with the Apothecaries Hall Company, this time in the capacity of secretary. Mr. Rice's next business connection was with the Waterbury Lumber and Coal Company, in which he took the position of secretary, resigning his similar office with the Apothecaries Hall Company for the purpose. He remained with the lumber concern during a period of several years, and in the meantime his father, who was interested in the lumber and coal business secured a controlling interest in the company, the elder Mr. Rice and his son finally selling out their interests to a New Britain syndicate. It was while an officer in the Waterbury Lumber

and Coal Company that Mr. Rice had his attention directed to that line of business which he finally followed with so much success. The rapid growth and development of Waterbury were raising the prices of real estate throughout the neighborhood to higher and higher levels, and this fact could not fail to be apparent to a man of Mr. Rice's perspicacity, nor the correlated fact of the great opportunity offered to investment by this property. He at once engaged in real estate operations, and the building business on a very large scale, and his exertions were undoubtedly a very important factor in the development of the city. He particularly directed his attention to the development of new tracts of property in the region of the city, and was able to foretell the direction of the latter with such accuracy that he never made a serious mistake in his operations. These grew to great proportions and included several large areas of land of which that known as the "Glebe Land" was typical. In the case of the "Glebe Land" Mr. Rice selected a tract of what had previously been agricultural land, although agricultural land of an extremely ungenerous and difficult character. It was situated to the northwest of the city and Mr. Rice believed that properly handled, it might be turned into a splendid and attractive residence section. Accordingly he spared neither effort nor expense, and in the first place he had removed a solid bed of rock some thirty-four feet in height which surrounded the whole property, an operation which cost him no less than twenty-five thousand dollars. The event amply justified him, however, as he had at his disposal sixty-five building lots situated on three streets, upon which he erected residences of a high type. At present the "Glebe Land" forms the flourishing northwest section of the city of Waterbury. During the carrying out of this and many other similar operations, Mr. Rice continued his building business, with an equal degree of success. From the time of his entrance upon this line until his death, he built in all seven hundred and twenty-four buildings including all types from dwellings costing as little as eighteen hundred dollars, to great business blocks costing one hundred thousand. Among the largest and most prominent of these were the Concordia Hall, the Grand Army of the Republic building, a number of large apartment houses. In the "Elton," one of the largest and handsomest hotels in New England, he was deeply interested. In the case of the last named structure it was erected by a company known as the Waterbury Hotel Corporation, of which Mr. Rice was the president. Mr. Rice himself gave the whole operation his most careful supervision, to which fact is attributable in large measure the perfection of its fittings and appurtenances, but he was not destined to witness its completion, his death intervening shortly before. During the latter years of his life Mr. Rice assumed a position of great importance in the Waterbury business world, and exercised a great power in financial circles in that part of the State. He became president of a number of large organizations, besides the Waterbury Hotel Corporation, notably the Apothecaries Hall Company, in which he had been clerk and secretary years before, and the F. B. Rice Company, a corporation organized by himself for the more efficient carrying on of his own great business. Besides this he was a director of the Manufacturers' National Bank of Waterbury.

Mr. Rice did not confine his activities to the conduct of his personal business or the management of the various great financial interests confided to him, onerous as the duties involved in their successful management would seem to most men. On the contrary he was an active participant in almost all the departments of the community's life. He was greatly interested in politics, both local and general, and played a conspicuous part in the management of the city's affairs. His prominence and general popularity made him particularly available as a candidate, and he was elected successively to the offices of tax assessor, which he held for five terms, and councilman for three terms, and besides these elective offices he also served at different times upon the committees on the water supply, finance and a number of other municipal boards.

Mr. Rice's broad sympathies were such as to interest him vitally in many charitable and semi-charitable movements, and in this field also, he gave most generously of his time and energies. Three institutions were of particular interest to him, the Waterbury Hospital, the Waterbury Industrial School, and the Girls' Friendly League, all of which he served as a member of their governing boards.

Any estimate of Mr. Rice's character would be incomplete which left out his religious affiliations, which played so important a part in his life and work. He was a member of the First Congregational Church of Waterbury, and took an active part in the work of the parish, materially aiding in the support of the many philanthropies connected therewith. He was a man in whom business decision and judgment were nicely balanced with a generosity of nature and broadness of human interest which made him a particularly valuable member of the community and caused his loss to be mourned, not only by his immediate family and friends, but by his fellow citizens generally.

Mr. Rice was married, May 23, 1866, to Miss Helen McCullough Mintie, a daughter of Alexander and Helen (Kenyon) Mintie. To Mr. and Mrs. Rice were born two children, Helen Susan and Archibald Ernest, of whom the former died in early childhood, and the latter, together with his mother, survives Mr. Rice. Mr. Archibald Ernest Rice succeeds his father in the management of the latter's great business and other interests.



Edward Butler Dunbar



EDWARD BUTLER DUNBAR, in whose death on May 9, 1907, Bristol, Connecticut, lost one of its most valued citizens, and one whose name is most closely associated with the industrial development of the place, was a member of a very ancient Scotch family, which has held a distinguished place in the records of the two countries in which it has made its residence. The Dunbar arms: Gules. A lion rampant argent. A bordure of the last charged with eight roses of the field. (Gules).

The branch of the Dunbar family of which Mr. Dunbar is a member traces its descent from the Dunbars of Grange Hill, founded in Scotland by one Ninian Dunbar, born in 1575, and a descendant of George, Earl Dunbar, the name being thus derived from the famous Scotch city. The descent as thus traced has one break in its continuity, but one which the great balance of probability bridges over. It appears that this Ninian Dunbar had a son Robert, born in Scotland in the year 1630, of whom trace is lost. In 1655 we find a Robert Dunbar just come to America and settling in the colony of Hingham, Massachusetts. All the evidence points to its being the same man, though the connection has not been absolutely established. He had been married in the meantime, though where and to whom is not known, other than that the young lady's Christian name was Rose. They came to the Colonies together and subsequently became the parents of eight children, and were regarded as among the wealthiest people in the community where they had settled. From this worthy ancestor there were descended three Johns in as many consecutive generations, the youngest being the representative of the family in the Revolutionary period, and was one of the three commissioners chosen by Waterbury, Connecticut, to furnish supplies to the Continental Army. His son Miles Dunbar, the great-grandfather of Edward Butler Dunbar, was a young man at the time of the Revolution, serving in the army as a fife-major. Subsequently he removed to Oblong, New York.

Butler Dunbar, the grandfather of our subject, was a man of great enterprise and typical pioneer mold whose taste led him to make his home in new regions. He lived for a time in Springville, Pennsylvania, where Mr. Dunbar's father was born, later in Connecticut, and finally in Monroe township, Mahaska county, Iowa, where he spent the remainder of his life engaged in agricultural pursuits. He was an ardent worker in the cause of the Congregational church and gained for himself the sobriquet of "Father Dunbar."

It was Edward Lucius Dunbar, son of the above and father of our subject, whose birth in Springville, Pennsylvania, has just been mentioned, who founded the manufacturing business of which Edward Butler Dunbar later became the head. The elder man was possessed of great ability in the line of business, a talent which his son inherited, and set himself to supply the demands of his times. It was the day of the hoop skirt and crinoline, and



Edward B. Duntz

Mr. Dunbar Sr., in partnership with the late Wallace Barnes, established a factory for the manufacture of the light steel frames used in those wonderful creations of fashion. He also manufactured watch and clock springs and clock trimmings, the former plant being situated in New York City, the latter in Bristol, Connecticut, where he had made his home. The manufacture of the watch and clock springs was on a much smaller scale than the fashion requirements, but in its nature was a much more stable business. He was a man of great public spirit and gave a great deal to the town of his adoption, and in 1858 erected the present town hall of Bristol, which on account of the business in which its donor had made most of his wealth was dubbed by the people of Bristol, "Crinoline Hall," a name which clung to it for many years. Mr. Dunbar, Sr., was married to Julia Warner, a native of Farmington, Connecticut, and a daughter of Joel and Lucinda Warner, of that place. Children: Winthrop Warner, whose sketch is found elsewhere in this work. Edward Butler, of whom further; William A.; Mrs. W. W. Thorpe; Mrs. L. A. Sanford, and Mrs. George W. Mitchell.

Edward Butler Dunbar, the second child and son of Edward Lucius and Julia (Warner) Dunbar, was born November 1, 1842, in Bristol, Hartford county, Connecticut, and there, with the exception of two short absences, passed his entire life. He attended the local common schools for the elementary portion of his education, and later went to Easthampton, Massachusetts, where he took a course in the well known Williston Seminary. In the spring of 1860, when he had reached the age of eighteen years, and completed his course at Williston Seminary, his father sent him to New York City, there to help the late William F. Tompkins in his duties as manager of Mr. Dunbar, Sr.'s hoop-skirt factory. There were from fifty to seventy-five hands employed in the establishment at the time of Mr. Dunbar's arrival, and a large business was done. He had been engaged in the place about two years, and had gained a considerable knowledge of the detail of its operation, when Mr. Tompkins died, and the young man, then only twenty years old, was suddenly put in charge of the concern. It was a tremendous responsibility for one of his years and experience to undertake, but the young man did not falter. He quickly seized the reins of management let fall by Mr. Tompkins, and in a short time proved himself entire master of the situation. For three years longer he carried on the great business with extraordinary skill and good judgment, continually adding to the magnitude of the transactions, and then the inevitable happened. Fashion pronounced against crinoline, and the whole bottom dropped out of the business. The mill was abandoned and Mr. Dunbar returned to Bristol, after an absence of five years, to engage in his father's other business, that of manufacturing clock springs and similar parts of small mechanisms. At the time this business was conducted on a far smaller scale than the one Mr. Dunbar had received his training in and just abandoned. There were not more than half a dozen hands employed, and the processes were of a very primitive character, so that the capacity of the mill was very limited. With the advent of Mr. Dunbar, and the initiation of his active and energetic management, conditions were rapidly altered. One of his most important alterations was the introduction of modern machinery which quickly revolutionized the industry and

at one stroke gave the plant a capacity of from five to eight thousand clock springs a day. In an industry such as that in which Mr. Dunbar was engaged, while the demand for the output is one to be depended upon, yet the demand changes in character with the development of invention. Not long after the installation of the mechanisms insisted upon by Mr. Dunbar, there was nothing short of a revolution in the methods of spring making which required a complete alteration in the arrangements of manufacturers to meet the new requirements. This necessity was cheerfully met as has been all such changes subsequently, with the result that the business has always been kept in the forefront of the industry and has grown and flourished until it has gained its present great size. To-day the factory has an output of many millions of small springs yearly. In this great enterprise the three sons of Edward Lucius Dunbar have all participated. Edward Butler, Winthrop Warner and William A. Dunbar, under the firm name of Dunbar Brothers, which is now recognized as one of the most important industrial concerns in the region. Edward Butler Dunbar was during his life the president of the company and in virtue of holding this office became one of the commanding figures in the industrial and financial world of Connecticut. As was natural in so dominant a personality, his sphere of influence was gradually extended and he became identified with many important business concerns and financial institutions in that part of the State. He was president of the Bristol National Bank and a member of its board of directors, holding the latter position since the foundation of the bank in 1875. He was also vice-president and director of the Bristol Savings Bank, having been elected to these offices in 1889. Among the most important functions which Mr. Dunbar has performed for the business circles of Bristol, is that of president of the Bristol Board of Trade, which under his energetic administration was extremely active in furthering the town's welfare.

Mr. Dunbar's activity was not, however, confined to the operation of the great business interests which he controlled. On the contrary there was scarcely any aspect of the life of the community of which he was a member, that did not find him an active participant. His public spirit was great and the energy which enabled him to devote himself to the advancement of so many projects not less so. One of his chief interests was politics and he was an intelligent observer of the issues agitating the country in his time. A staunch member of the Democratic party he gave much of his time to working for the attainment of its aims, and his voice was one of the most influential in the councils of its local organization. While still a young man his fellow Democrats recognized his abilities and his qualifications for public office, and it was not long before he appeared one of the most available men in the community for political candidacy. He held a number of important and responsible offices and filled them to the great satisfaction of his fellow citizens. Particularly interested in the cause of public education and the effective training of children, he took a very active part in the advancement of the same in Bristol, and from the founding of the new High School held the office of chairman of its committee, regarding it with pride as one of the best schools in the State. For a number of years he was a member of the Board of School Visitors, and for more than a quarter of a century was a

member of the District Committee of the South Side School. In the year 1869 he was elected to the State Assembly to represent Bristol, and again to the same office in 1881. In the year 1885 he was elected State Senator, and again in 1887, serving thus for two consecutive terms or until 1889. While a member of this body Mr. Dunbar was very active in the interests of his constituents and exercised a great influence in passing some very important measures for the benefit of workingmen, including the weekly payment act, for which and for the child labor law, he made many effective and eloquent speeches. In the year 1890 his name was mentioned as the most desirable candidate for Congress, but Mr. Dunbar declined to consider any such nomination. For twenty-six years he was the registrar of elections for the First District, and for over twenty years president of the Board of Fire Commissioners of Bristol. In the latter capacity he has done valuable work for the town, having increased and modernized the equipment to keep pace with the advance of modern invention and the growth of the town. It had been his father years before who first induced the town to purchase a fire engine of the old hand type, and before Mr. Dunbar's retirement, this had been replaced by two of the most modern engines driven by steam. In connection with his interest in education, he busied himself actively for the establishment of a public library, and when through his efforts and those of others who allied themselves with him in the matter, the Free Public Library, became an accomplished fact, Mr. Dunbar was appointed president of the institution, and held the office until the time of his death. To all these manifold activities which seem more than a sufficient task for any man, Mr. Dunbar added another work which he no less ardently strove for, his work in the advancement of the moral regeneration of the town and the cause of the church. He was a life long member of the Congregational church and for the last seven years of his life served as deacon. He was also active in the Young Men's Christian Association in Bristol, and was president between 1886 and 1890, during which time he spared no effort to advance the organization. He was a member of the Reliance Council, No. 753, Royal Arcanum.

Edward Butler Dunbar was married, December 23, 1875, to Alice Giddings, born July 8, 1854, a daughter of Watson Giddings, the well known carriage-maker of Bristol. To Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar were born three children, as follows: 1. Mamie Eva, born December 17, 1877, died January 18, 1881. 2. Marguerite Louise, born June 28, 1880, educated in the Bristol public schools, with which her father was so closely connected, and in the two private seminaries for young ladies, Hayden Hall, Windsor, Connecticut, and the Gardner School, New York City; she married, June 22, 1904, Rev. Charles Shepard, D. D., professor of Hebrew in the General Theological Seminary of New York; three daughters: Katharine, Alice Emma and Marguerite Dunbar. 3. Edward Giddings, born May 20, 1889, who is now president of the Dunbar Brothers Company. Mrs. Dunbar and her son make their home in the beautiful dwelling remodelled by Mr. Dunbar. The original house was an old one built by Chauncey Jerome, the well-known clock-maker of Bristol, and was bought and converted into a most charming residence by Mr. Dunbar, in which are combined the beauties of the older architecture and the conveniences of modern improvements.

John H. Sessions



JOHN HENRY SESSIONS, whose death on April 2, 1902, at Bristol, Connecticut, deprived that community of one of its foremost business men and most public-spirited citizens, belonged to an old New England family, which had its origin in Wantage, Berkshire, England. Inquiries instituted by the family in America in 1889 at that place resulted in the discovery that the name had entirely disappeared from the county, and, indeed, that there was but one family of Sessions to be found in England. This was resident in Gloucestershire, the county adjacent to Berkshire, and there was little doubt of the common origin of the two lines. The English Sessions were people of prominence in the community, J. Sessions, the head of the family, being in 1889 the mayor of the city of Gloucester, though at the time eighty years of age. The first to bear the name in this country, so far as can be traced, was Alexander Sessions, Seshins or Sutchins, as the name was variously spelled. He seems to have been born about 1645, as in a deposition made in 1669, he states his age as twenty-four years. The place of his birth is not known, however, but the same deposition proves him to have been a resident of Andover, Massachusetts, at the time it was made, and there is a record of his having been admitted as a freeman of that town in 1677. From his time down to the present the Sessions held a prominent place in the community and maintained the reputation for worth and integrity bequeathed them by their ancestors. The seventh generation from the original Alexander Sessions was represented by John Humphrey Sessions, one of the most distinguished members of his family and the father of John Henry Sessions, who forms the subject of this sketch. The elder Mr. Sessions was born in Burlington, Connecticut, but while still a mere youth came to Bristol, with the industrial development of which his name is most closely identified. His business, after the days of his apprenticeship, was for a time the operation of a turning mill at Polkville, a suburb of Bristol, but he later (1870) took over the business of trunk hardware manufacture, left by the death of his brother, Albert J. Sessions, and established the large and successful house, which later came to be known as J. H. Sessions & Son. Besides this large industrial enterprise Mr. Sessions, Sr., was identified with well nigh every important movement which took place in Bristol for the community's advancement. He was one of the prime movers in the introduction into the town of many of the public utilities, including the water supply, the electric lighting plant and the first street railway, which came to be known as the Bristol and Plainville Tramway Line.

He was married to Emily Bunnell, also of Burlington, Connecticut, and to them were born three children, as follows: John Henry, the subject of this sketch; Carrie Emily, born December 15, 1854; and William Edwin, born February 18, 1857, and now president of the great Sessions Foundry Company at Bristol.



J. H. Sessions Jr.

John Henry Sessions, the eldest child of John Humphrey and Emily (Bunnell) Sessions, was born February 26, 1849, in Polkville, Connecticut, while his father was engaged in carrying on his wood turning business in that place. He passed the first twenty years of his life in his native town and there received a liberal education in the excellent public schools of the neighboring place, Bristol. In the year 1869 the whole family removed to the center of Bristol, and four years later, Mr. Sessions was taken into partnership by his father in the latter's great trunk hardware business, the firm becoming J. H. Sessions & Son. After his father's death in 1899, Mr. Sessions became the head of the great business which flourished greatly under his able management. He shortly after admitted his son, Albert Leslie Sessions, into the firm which retained its name of J. H. Sessions & Son. During the presidency of Mr. Sessions, and later under that of his son, the business has taken its place as one of the most important of the great industries of Bristol. Mr. Sessions, as the head of the firm of J. H. Sessions & Son, was a conspicuous figure in the industrial and financial world of Bristol, and his business capacity still further enlarged his sphere of influence, and associated him with many important business concerns in that region. The Bristol Water Company, which was organized largely as the result of his father's efforts, on the death of its founder, elected Mr. Sessions president in the elder man's place, an office which he was admirably fitted to fill, having been intimately connected with the affairs of the company from its inception, and served continuously on its board of directors from the first. Another of his father's enterprises with which he was connected was the Bristol National Bank. This institution which has played so important a part in the financial life of Bristol, was founded in 1875 by a group of men of which Mr. Sessions, Sr., was one, and which chose him to head the new concern as president. After his death Mr. John Henry Sessions was elected vice-president, an office which he held until death. He was one of the incorporators of the Bristol Press Publishing Company. He was also a director of the E. N. Welch Manufacturing Company, of Forestville, Connecticut, after its reorganization. This concern was again reorganized after Mr. Sessions' death and became the Sessions Clock Company under the presidency of his brother, William Edwin Sessions.

While Mr. Sessions naturally found much of his time taken up with his manifold business interests, he was never at a loss for opportunity to aid in every movement for the advantage of the community. He was deeply interested in all that concerned the welfare of his fellow citizens, and interested in the conduct of public affairs. He was a member of the Republican party, and worked heartily for the policies which that party has always stood for, but he never took an active part in politics as that phrase is understood, and his efforts were purely in the capacity of a private citizen. Though he consistently refused to be nominated for any elective office, a role for which his position in the community and personal popularity would have well fitted him, he did accept his appointment, in 1881, as a member of the Board of Fire Commissioners of Bristol, and held that office until his death, and from 1883 he was the secretary of the board.

Mr. Sessions was an ardent member of the Methodist Episcopal church,

and one who devoted much energy to the work of his congregation, and supported in a material way the many philanthropies and benevolences in connection therewith. He was a prominent member of the Masonic order. The personal character of Mr. Sessions was such as to command respect and admiration from all his associates and a warm and genuine affection on the part of his personal friends. Charitable and tolerant in his judgments of other men he was unbending towards himself, and followed out the strictest code of morals and honor. He was one who, not content with a religion of profession, infused his beliefs into the daily conduct of his life in all its relations. Not a little did this appear in the ready charity with which he sought to relieve all want that came under his notice and assist worthy effort to bear its proper fruit. But though thus generous he shunned ostentation instinctively, and from pure native modesty obeyed the precept to "let not the left hand know what the right doeth." His loss was felt keenly not merely by his immediate family and the large circle of his personal friends, which his winning traits of character had drawn about him, but by all his associates, however casual, and, indeed, by the community at large.

Mr. Sessions was married, May 19, 1869, to Maria Francena Woodford, a native of West Avon, Connecticut, where she was born September 8, 1848, a daughter of Ephraim Woodford, of that place. To them was born one son, Albert Leslie Sessions, January 5, 1872, the present head of the business of J. H. Sessions & Son. Three years after Mr. Sessions' death the company was incorporated under the same name with Albert L. Sessions president, treasurer and general manager, and with himself, his mother and his wife stockholders and incorporators. Albert L. Sessions was married, February 7, 1894, to Leila Belle Beach, a daughter of Hon. Henry L. Beach, of Bristol. They have been the parents of five children, as follows: Paul Beach, born November 19, 1895; Ruth Juliette, born May 14, 1897; John Henry, born July 12, 1898; and Judith H. and Janet M., twins, born May 21, 1901.



Stiles Judson



STILES JUDSON, in whose untimely death on October 25, 1914, Fairfield county, Connecticut, lost one of its foremost citizens and the State bar one of its most distinguished members, was a member of one of the oldest families in the State, which from the earliest colonial times has taken a conspicuous part in the affairs of the community. From the immigrant ancestor, William Judson, who came to this country as early as 1634, down to the distinguished lawyer, orator and legislator who forms the subject of this sketch, the representatives of the Judson stock have been men of action, men whose voices have had a share in moulding affairs in the community in which they have for so many generations made their home. The first William Judson was a stalwart Yorkshireman, born in that county, in "Merry England," sometime near the last of the sixteenth century. He came with his son, Joseph Judson, then a lad of fifteen years, to the "New World" and settled for a time in Concord, Massachusetts. Four years later, in 1638, his spirit of pioneering yet unsatisfied, he made his way into the western part of Connecticut, then but sparsely populated, and settled on the site of the present town of Stratford. His was the first house built in the neighborhood, and remained the only one there for a full year, so that to the Judsons belongs the distinction of being without doubt the first settlers of Stratford and the founders of the town. To them also belongs the distinction of having made it unbrokenly their home from those early days to the present. During the Revolutionary period the representative of the family was one Daniel Judson, a prominent man in his community and one who served for many years in the Connecticut Legislature. He was too elderly for active service in the Continental Army, but a son distinguished himself not a little therein. This son was Stiles Judson, who thus initiated a name which, including his own, has been borne by four consecutive generations of father and son.

The father of our subject, the third Stiles Judson, was a man of parts, who was engaged all his life in those two strenuous occupations, sailing and farming. During his young manhood he was before the mast in the ships of the East India trade, and at one time "rounded the Horn," on the way to California with a number of others who had been seized with the gold fever of "forty-nine." He later returned to his native town and there settled down to farming, represented the district in the State Assembly, and held many of the town offices. He was married to Caroline Peck, a daughter of Samuel Peck, and Stiles Judson, Jr., was the only son among four daughters.

Stiles Judson was born February 13, 1862, in Stratford, and in that place made his home during his entire life, although his legal career is largely associated with the city of Bridgeport, where his firm had its offices. He received an excellent education, attending as a lad the fine schools of his native place, both public and private. Completing at these institutions the requisite preparation, he matriculated at Yale University in 1883, and enter-

ing the law school, there distinguished himself highly in his studies. He was eminently fitted for the profession of the law, possessing an impressive presence and an engaging and powerful personality in addition to the mental qualifications of a mind capable of long and profound study and thought and the most rapid decision in emergency. This somewhat rare union began to make itself felt from the outset of his career, even as a student, and did not fail to draw the expectant regard of his professors and instructors to the young man. He was graduated with the class of 1885 with the degree of L.L. B., the honor member of his class. He was admitted to the Connecticut bar the same year and at once entered the law office of Townsend & Watrous, in New Haven. He remained with this firm only about a year and in September of 1886, removed to Bridgeport, where he formed a partnership with Charles Stuart Canfield, the firm being known as Canfield & Judson, a connection which continued up to the time of Mr. Judson's death, with the single modification that in the year 1907 Judge John S. Pullman was admitted to the firm which thereupon became Canfield, Judson & Pullman, and has grown to be one of the best known in Connecticut. Mr. Judson quickly made a reputation for himself as one of the ablest lawyers in the region, especially in court, where his forensic ability and able grasp of his subject made him a most powerful ally and dangerous opponent. His success with the jury was phenomenal and it was not long before he had developed a very large practice and was handling some of the largest and most important cases in the State. Indeed, it was even before his arrival in Bridgeport, while he was yet a clerk in the office of Townsend & Watrous, in New Haven, that he first attracted attention to himself by his unusual powers. It was about the same time also that he began his political activity, in which connection, even more than in his professional work, his fame has grown. It was not long before he became one of the most popular political speakers thereabouts, and the Republican local organization began to look upon him as a coming power and a possible candidate for office. And assuredly Mr. Judson was a coming power, although, alas for hopes of those in control of the party organization, his personality was too strong and definite to fit into the ordinary partisan moulds of conventional form. Mr. Judson was a staunch Republican, a believer in the principles and many of the policies of his party, but he was essentially a reformer, and when he saw what he considered abuses he did not stop to discover whether political friend or foe was responsible for them, he simply and forcibly pointed them out and demanded their removal. In the year 1891, Stratford, in which he had always made his home and which began to be proud of this rising young lawyer, elected him to the General Assembly of the State. It was during his first term in that body that the famous "deadlock" session occurred, in which he took a most notable part. His constituents were highly gratified at the position he took and the energy with which he pushed his views in the Assembly and returned him thereto in 1895, when he was appointed chairman of the judiciary committee. In the meantime, however, in 1892, he was the party candidate for Secretary of State, for which he was defeated, however, together with the whole State ticket, after a most creditable campaign. In 1905 Mr. Judson was elected State Senator from the twenty-fifth senatorial district, in

which his home town is situated, and promptly assumed a leading role as champion of reform legislature in the Senate. He was returned in 1907 and during the ensuing session he was president *pro tempore* of the body. During both these terms he was chairman of the senate judiciary committee. Upon the death of Samuel Fessenden, State's attorney for Fairfield county, Mr. Judson was appointed to fill the unexpired term. This was in 1908 and he was later elected to the same office on the splendid showing of his record. He continued to hold this office until March 30, 1914, when on his own request as a result of failing health, he was removed by order of Judge Joseph P. Tuttle. In 1910 Mr. Judson was renominated Senator by the Republicans, and the Democratic Convention, meeting shortly afterward, endorsed his candidacy, an honor never before received by a candidate from that district. The following election he was again the choice of his party, and was triumphantly returned after one of the most bitter campaigns ever waged in that region. His opponent was Judge Elmore S. Banks, of Fairfield, Connecticut, which, strangely enough was situated in the same senatorial district, and the question at issue was the Public Utilities Bill, of which he was the champion. After his election he returned to the Senate to continue his effective advocacy of the bill there, while Judge Banks was sent to the House, to continue his opposition. The final victory was with the advocates of the bill, which was passed at that session, largely because of the masterly efforts of Mr. Judson in its behalf. The great amount of labor, the intensity of his efforts in its cause are by some regarded as a contributory cause of the loss of health which he suffered thereafter, and which finally resulted in his death. In 1913 he found the pressure of business incident to his office as State's Attorney so great that he was obliged to forego any legislative activity, and in 1914, as already mentioned, he resigned that office.

Mr. Judson was a very conspicuous figure in the social world, and a member of several important clubs and organizations in Stratford and Bridgeport. He was an active Mason, being a member of St. John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Bridgeport; Hamilton Commandery, Knights Templar, of Bridgeport; and of the Algonquin and Brooklawn clubs of the same city. He was also a member of Company K, Fourth Regiment Connecticut National Guard, for ten years, at the end of which period he was captain of his company.

Mr. Judson was married, December 5, 1889, to Minnie L. Miles, of Milford, Connecticut, the daughter of George Washington Miles, a well-known manufacturer of that place. Mrs. Judson, who graduated from the Yale University Art School, devotes much of her time at present to her painting. She possesses a great deal of talent in this direction, and is a woman of great general culture and unusual social charm.

In summing up the total of Stiles Judson's work, and the effect of his life and efforts upon the community, it must be borne in mind that at heart he was a reformer, and that as such, the results of his work are by no means to be measured by the formal victories that he won. It is the fate of reformers generally that they often win more in their defeats than their victories, and so it was in a measure in the case of Mr. Judson. Some of his bitterest con-

licts were with the "machine" in his own party. He was a consistent opponent of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company in all its political activities, and during the last year of his State's Attorneyship opposed it with great vigor and prosecuted some of its officials. With this sinister political force and with the element in the party which represented its wishes, he was in continual warfare, as well as with every other factor in the party which seemed to him to interfere with the will of the people, and as might be expected was often defeated. He was engaged in an effort to destroy the power of Allan W. Paige in Fairfield county; he championed the cause of Bulkeley for United States Senator in his fight with Fessenden, and strove mightily, though ineffectively, to prevent the Republican nomination for Governor of the State going to Judge John P. Studley. Had he been content to travel the easy road, he would doubtless have reached greater heights politically than he did, but his services to his county and State and to his party were unquestionably much the greater in that he chose to oppose the intrenched forces of privilege, even when such opposition meant defeat. To his object of fighting well the people's battle, he brought his great powers, his capacity for long and hard work, his brilliant and active mind and his oratory, which all agreed were of the highest type. Thus equipped he accomplished against his powerful opponent much that seemed well nigh impossible, and often turned what was apparently inevitable defeat into brilliant victory. It will be appropriate to close this sketch with an excerpt from an editorial which appeared in the "Bridgeport Telegram" on the occasion of his death. Says the "Telegram:"

The name of Stiles Judson will be incorporated into the traditions of the Connecticut bar. It is doubtful if a more brilliant attorney ever pleaded a case before a Connecticut judicial tribune. To an enormous capacity for deep research, Attorney Judson added an ability for rapid and brilliant thinking "on his feet,"—a very unusual combination. As a result he was not only grounded in the law to an extraordinary degree, but he followed each trend and turn of a case with the most brilliant (and to his opponent's disconcerting) ability for taking prompt and generally crushing advantage of any opening that offered. When, in addition to these qualifications as a trial attorney, it is remembered that he was an orator of rare ability, the possessor of a keen and incisive wit, and endowed with a commanding presence, his extraordinary power becomes apparent. These qualities led the judges of the superior court to appoint him State's Attorney, and he honored the office. At his best, he was truly great; not alone because of his ability, but because he never knowingly used his great powers to take an unfair advantage of a weaker opponent, and his first aim always as State's Attorney, was not to secure a conviction but to obtain justice.

Here it is a pleasure to record what was known to but few,—that in his private practice Attorney Judson was a friend of the poor and needy; that in many a case where an unfortunate person was struggling for justice, he took the case, fought it to a brilliant conclusion, and then refused to accept a fee, or at least, nothing commensurate with the extent and brilliancy of his services. Had he taken another course he would probably have been a very rich man.



Kingsbury Family



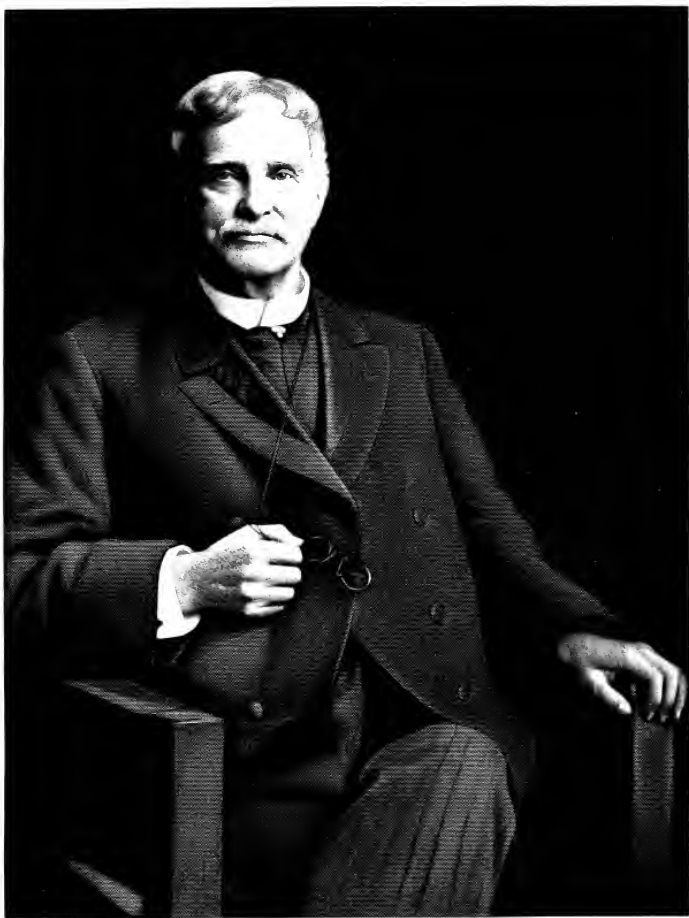
FREDERICK JOHN KINGSBURY, whose death on September 30, 1910, at the age of eighty-seven years, deprived the city of Waterbury, Connecticut, of one of its best known and most distinguished citizens, was a member of a very ancient English family, the name of Kingsbury or Kyngesbury, as it was originally spelled, being frequently met with in the fifteenth century and even that preceding it. As early as 1300, indeed, we hear of one Gilbert de Kingsbury, a churchman of Kingsbury, in Warwickshire, with which place the name is very probably associated in its origin. There were also Kingsburys to be found in Suffolk and other counties in that part of England a little later. The relationship of the various bearers of the name at that time is not of course entirely obtainable, but a family becomes traceable in Suffolk in the early part of the sixteenth century, and from the time of John Kyngesbury of Great Cornard, Suffolkshire, who died on August 10, 1539, the line is continuous and unbroken down to the present day. It was about one hundred years after this date that Henry Kingsbury of the sixth generation from the John mentioned above, came to this country from Assington, Suffolkshire, with John Winthrop, and in 1638 is recorded as one of the founders of Ipswich, Massachusetts, in that year. The Kingsburys were from their advent here active members of the community, and quickly became prominent in general affairs, religious, civil and military, many of them distinguishing themselves greatly in the services they performed for their fellow colonists. The family was represented during the Revolution by Judge John Kingsbury, who at the breaking out of the struggle was a student in Yale College. He served his country on the sea, going on two privateering voyages with his brother Jacob. He was a very distinguished man in his time and region. He married Marcia Bronson, a member of another prominent family of Waterbury, and was the father of Charles Denison, of whom further.

Charles Denison Kingsbury, the eldest son of Judge John and Marcia (Bronson) Kingsbury, was born December 7, 1795, in Waterbury, in which place he passed practically his entire life. The record of his early life is most intimately associated with the good old times in Waterbury, and his memory was stocked up to the time of his death with a great mass of facts of inestimable value and interest to the historian and antiquarian. He first attended the local schools and there received the elementary portion of his education under some of the well known early teachers of Waterbury, among which may be mentioned Miss Hotchkiss, a sister of Deacon Elijah Hotchkiss, and the Rev. Virgil H. Barber. Later he went away from home to attend the Rev. Daniel Parker's school at Ellsworth, in Sharon. Among his schoolfellows were Henry G. Ludlow, the well-known New York clergyman, and Charles A. Goodyear, the inventor.

In 1812 Mr. Kingsbury, then seventeen years of age, began his successful mercantile career, in the humble capacity of clerk for the firm of Benedict

& Burton in the old store on the corner of Exchange Place and Harrison Alley. Here he remained for upwards of two years, when he was seized with a serious malady of the lungs, which for a time threatened to end his life. He finally recovered, however, but was obliged to stop work for a time. For a time he studied medicine under the direction of Dr. Edward Field, his friends giving him the name of doctor, which clung to him during the remainder of his life. In the latter part of 1814 he once more began active work, on this occasion securing a position with the firm of Burton & Leavenworth. His alert mind quickly won the favorable regard of his employers, and the following winter, the junior member of the firm, Mr. Leavenworth, took him with him on a trip to the South, made for the purpose of introducing their clocks in the southern markets. The family still preserve a portion of the journal kept by him of his travels. Returning from the South he spent considerable time in settling up the business affairs of Burton & Leavenworth, the partners of which were dissolving the firm. This work completed, he returned once more to the South, making arrangements with the publishing house of Mitchell, Ames & White, of Philadelphia, to represent them as agent in Virginia. He spent about a year in that State, principally in Richmond and vicinity, selling law and medical books, and works of the class of Jefferson's "Notes" and Wirt's "Life of Patrick Henry." Mr. Kingsbury always referred to this year as a most delightful and profitable experience, as it brought him into contact with the cultured people of the section often on the friendliest and most agreeable terms. He visited the legal and medical men of the neighborhood and often spent a number of days with them at their homes. He made one more stay in the South after this, spending the winter of 1820-21 in Philadelphia as the agent of the firm of Lewis, Grilley & Lewis, manufacturers of buttons in Naugatuck.

Mr. Kingsbury had been eminently successful in his various enterprises, and by this time had saved sufficiently to enable him to embark upon an enterprise of his own. In the spring of 1821 he leased in his native city of Waterbury the store in which he had already been employed as a clerk, and there established a general mercantile business. He eventually purchased the property, and carried on his enterprise there for nearly twenty years. He had but one rival in the same business in Waterbury, the old establishment of Leavenworth, Hayden & Scovill, and from the first his venture prospered well. The drug store of Dr. Johnson was closed about that time, and Mr. Kingsbury added drugs to his already wide line of stock. As his business increased and his resources grew larger, Mr. Kingsbury engaged in a number of industrial operations, in all of which he was successful. He manufactured shoes and harnesses, and was the owner of a factory situated on the Mad river, where he manufactured pearl buttons. This was on the site now occupied by the large plant of the American Mills Company. In 1827 Mr. Kingsbury took into partnership with him Mr. William Brown, a gentleman who had been his clerk, and who later married his employer's sister. Three years later Mr. Brown left Waterbury and went to South Carolina, and Mr. Kingsbury took Dr. Frederick Leavenworth into the business to occupy the place left vacant by Mr. Brown. The partners now operated separate stores, Dr. Leavenworth



Frederick A. Kingsbury

taking charge of the drug and grocery departments, and Mr. Kingsbury of the general dry goods. In 1835 the two branches were consolidated beneath the same roof.

Mr. Kingsbury's health, never the most robust, began to fail in the year 1838, and he gradually withdrew entirely from his mercantile and industrial interests, and retired to the rural estate left him by his father. Both that gentleman and his grandfather had been large property holders in the neighborhood, and it now became the purpose of Mr. Kingsbury to operate with some degree of adequacy this large tract by cultivating it and putting it to farm uses. He developed a great interest in agriculture, and for several years carried on extensive farming operations, which under his skillful direction were a great success. The growth of the city was tending in the direction of his property, so that after some years he began to build houses and divide his property into lots, which he disposed of to great advantage. He was an authority on the matter of old property divisions and ownerships, and his mind was indeed a repository of most of the old lore of Waterbury. He held a number of public offices in the city, always to the great satisfaction of his fellow townsmen, although he did not actively enter politics. For years he was affiliated with the First Congregational Church, and at his death was the oldest member. The first four ministers of this church were the ancestors of his children. Despite his rather delicate health, he lived to the venerable age of ninety-five years, retaining his faculties and strength to a wonderful degree. His carriage was upright and firm, and he continued to keep his own accounts to within five days of his death. This occurred on January 16, 1890, in his residence on North Main street, which had been built by his great-great-grandfather, Thomas Bronson, in 1760, and occupied by himself for nearly sixty years.

Mr. Kingsbury married Eliza Leavenworth, of Waterbury, a member of the distinguished Leavenworth family of that city and New Haven, and a daughter of his partner, Dr. Frederick Leavenworth and Fanny (Johnson) Leavenworth, his wife. To Mr. and Mrs. Kingsbury were born two children, the elder of whom was Frederick John, of whom further.

Frederick John Kingsbury, the elder of the two children of Charles Denison and Eliza (Leavenworth) Kingsbury, was born January 1, 1823, in Waterbury, and has there made his home during his entire life. The fondness for intellectual pursuits which marked his character during his life, made its appearance early in his childhood, and was doubtless fostered by the circumstances which surrounded him and the careful training which he received at his mother's own hand as a child. He was not a robust boy, and his mother, who took much interest in botany and chemistry, constituted herself his teacher and took his training into her own hands for a number of years, during which the influence of her charming and beauty-loving personality had a great effect in moulding the lad's into a similar form. She read to him fairy tales and poetry along with his other lessons, subjects which the average lad reared in a rural district had but little opportunity for in those days. He spent his time on his father's large farm and as a child will. used to play at work with the hands, until, growing older, jest was gradually changed to earnest, and by the time he had recovered his health sufficiently

and was of an age to leave home to complete his education, he was possessed of a good practical knowledge of farming. After studying for some years under the gentle discipline of his mother, it was thought wise to send him from home to a school where he would rub with other boys and learn a little of life, as well as prepare himself for college. At this juncture, a maternal uncle, the Rev. Abner J. Leavenworth, invited the lad to visit him in Virginia, an invitation which was accepted, the excellent clergyman undertaking to superintend his nephew's studies personally. Here in a very congenial atmosphere of books and learning, Mr. Kingsbury spent the better part of eighteen months. On his return to the North, he was sent to the Waterbury Academy, and there prepared himself for college and the professional course which he proposed taking. The Rev. Mr. Seth Fuller was principal of the Waterbury Academy at that time, a man of strong personality and much erudition, who influenced not a little the forming mind of his talented pupil. After completing his studies here, he matriculated at Yale College and there, after distinguishing himself and drawing upon himself the favorable regard of his professors and instructors, he was graduated with the class of 1846. He had long before determined to take up the law as a profession, and with this purpose in view he studied the subject in the Yale Law School. Here he came in contact with a number of interesting legal minds, among which were Chief Justice William L. Storrs and Isaac H. Townsend. He then entered the office of the Hon. Thomas C. Perkins, of Hartford, and later that of the Hon. Charles G. Loring, of Boston, to complete his reading of law. In 1848, two years after his graduation from Yale, he was admitted to the Connecticut bar at Boston, and the following year opened a law office in his native city. He was successful from the start, and would doubtless have made a name for himself in his profession, had it not been for a distracting cause which eventually led him into an entirely different career. It was in the year 1850, when he had been engaged in the practice but a twelve-month, that Mr. Kingsbury had his attention directed to the subject of banking in such a manner as to induce him to engage in that business. He did not at once give up his legal practice, following both occupations for three years. He then finally closed his law office and devoted his entire attention to banking, in which connection and as a man of scholarly attainments, he was best known in Waterbury. His success as a lawyer had been such as to attract general attention, and the recognition of his ability and integrity was such that his fellow citizens elected him to represent them in the Connecticut State Legislature. This was in the year 1850, but two years after his admission to the bar, and it was during the term of his service in that body that his attention became directed to the subject of banks and banking, and the plan of establishing a savings bank took shape in his mind. He procured a charter for the Waterbury Savings Bank, and his plan was realized. Mr. Kingsbury was himself made treasurer of the institution and managed its affairs until his death. After finally giving up the law, he devoted his entire attention to banking problems and the direction of the Waterbury Savings Bank, which owed its existence so largely to his efforts. In the same year that he withdrew from legal practice, Mr. Kingsbury and Mr. Abram Ives in association founded the Citizens' Bank of Waterbury, and the former was

chosen president. This was in 1853, and he held the post until his death, his capable and just management contributing in a large measure to the success of the institution. Mr. Kingsbury's position in the financial and business circles grew rapidly to one of importance, and in the year 1858 he was elected to the directorate of the Scovill Manufacturing Company. He took such interest in the affairs of the company and gave so much of his attention thereto, that in 1862 his fellow directors determined to put him on the active official staff and elected him secretary. Two years later he was made treasurer, and in 1868 he succeeded S. W. Hall as president. For thirty-two years he held that office and at length in 1900 refused reelection, taking instead the office of vice-president, which enabled him to relax somewhat his active management of affairs. Nor was this the only important business concern, with which he was officially connected. As time went on he became one of the most prominent figures in the business world thereabouts, and was associated with railroad and steamboat companies and other concerns.

It has already been stated that Mr. Kingsbury served his fellow townsmen as representative in the State Legislature. This he did on a number of occasions. The first was in 1850, at the time his attention was directed to banking. Later in 1858, and in 1865 he was again a member of that body and was appointed chairman of the banking committee, a position for which his experience amply qualified him. During the latter session he was also a member of the committee on the revision of the statutes of Connecticut. At one time Mr. Kingsbury was urged by the Republican party organization in the State to accept the candidacy for Governor of Connecticut, an offer which his prominence in many directions and his personal popularity rendered most appropriate. He was, however, unable to accept it owing to the many interests for which responsibility was already resting upon him, and which he could not shift and would not neglect. He allowed his name to be used as candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, however. The Republican ticket was that year defeated so that it was unnecessary for Mr. Kingsbury to change any of his private obligations for public ones. In political belief Mr. Kingsbury was a staunch supporter of the principles and the policies of the Republican party, but was far too independent in thought and action to allow partisan considerations to affect his conduct, either as a voter or a legislator.

The list of Mr. Kingsbury's achievements is by no means exhausted in recounting those in the business and political worlds. His success in the realm of scholarship was quite as conspicuous, and perhaps even dearer to his heart, in view of his strong mental tendency in that direction. Mr. Kingsbury's work as a business man, as a man of affairs was fine, but he may be said to have pursued his literary work *con amore*. His intellectual attainments were exceptional and marked by the greatest versatility. He was an enthusiast in the cause of general education, and worked hard for its spread in many ways. He was treasurer of the Bronson Library Fund from its foundation for over thirty years and by careful investments he greatly increased the original bequest; was chairman of the book committee and a member of the board of agents. In 1881 he was elected a member of the corporation of Yale College, and served on that most honorable body until

1899. In 1893 he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from Williams College, and six years later the same degree from Yale. He was appointed in 1876, to represent the State of Connecticut in the national committee at the centennial exposition in Philadelphia. He was a member of many literary and scientific clubs and associations, among which were the American Antiquarian Society, the American Historical Association, the Connecticut Academy of Arts and Sciences, the New Haven County Historical Society, the Society of Colonial Wars and the University and Century Clubs. He was also a member of the American Social Science Association, a department of knowledge in which he specialized to a considerable extent during the latter years of his life. He was president of this association for a number of years. History and genealogy were subjects which exercised a strong fascination for him, and he was regarded as an authority in all matters pertaining to the records of his home locality. He was the author of an excellent history of Waterbury, and with the collaboration of Mary Kingsbury Talcott compiled the "Kingsbury Genealogy." Mr. Kingsbury was a devoted member of the Episcopal church.

Mr. Kingsbury was married, April 29, 1851, to Alatheia Ruth Scovill, of Waterbury, Connecticut, a daughter of William Henry and Eunice Ruth (Davies) Scovill, of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. Kingsbury five children were born, as follows: 1. William Charles, born in July, 1853, died March 2, 1864. 2. Mary Eunice, born June 9, 1856, married Dr. Charles Steadman Bull, of New York City, and became the mother of three children: Frederick Kingsbury, Ludlow Seguino and Dorothy. 3. Alice Eliza, born May 4, 1858. 4. Edith Davies, born February 6, 1860. 5. Frederick John, Jr., born July 7, 1863, married Adele Townsend, of Oyster Bay, Long Island, by whom he has had two children: Ruth, who married Richard Collier Sargent and has one son, Richard Collier, Jr., and Frederick John; he is now the president of the Bridgeport Brass Company, of Bridgeport, Connecticut.

The death of Mr. Kingsbury was a loss, not merely to his immediate family and the large circle of personal friends, but to the community at large, which had, as a whole, benefited by his manifold accomplishments and activities. He was an unusual man, an unusual personality, and the story of his life has been woven, as it were into the history of the community of which it is so essential a part. If one would express briefly the course of action which guided him to the unique position which he held among his fellow townsmen, he could not do better than quote his own words of advice to young men, in which it would seem he summed up his own philosophy of conduct. He said:

"Be honest in your purpose. Practice truthfulness, courtesy, and the cultivation of a kindly feeling toward all men. Be industrious and persevering. Neither court nor shun responsibility, but discharge all obligations to the best of your ability. Do the most honorable thing that offers and keep at it until something comes. Beware of procrastination."



IT IS THE progressive, wide-awake men of affairs who make the real history of a community, State or Nation, and their influence as a potential factor of the body politic is difficult to estimate. The examples men furnish of patient purpose and steadfast integrity strongly illustrate what is in the power of each to accomplish, and there is always a full measure of satisfaction in adverting, even in a casual manner, to their achievements in advancing the interests of their fellowmen and in giving strength and solidity to the institutions which tell so much for the prosperity of the community. John H. Williamson, late of Bethel, Connecticut, was a man of this caliber. A public-spirited citizen, he was ready at all times to use his means and influence for the promotion of such public improvements as were conducive to the comfort and happiness of his fellowmen, and there was probably not another man in the community so long honored by his residence who was held in higher esteem, regardless of sects, politics or professions. He was one of the most unostentatious of men, open-hearted and candid in manner, always retaining in his demeanor the simplicity and candor of the oldtime gentleman, and his record stands as an enduring monument.

John H. Williamson was born in Carnmonie, a town in the northern part of Ireland, December 27, 1851, son of James and Agnes Williamson, members of a Scotch colony which had settled there. He received his early education in a private school in Belfast. He came to the United States as a boy and completed his education at Cooper Institute, New York, where he received the degree of mechanical engineer. Shortly after his graduation and at the age of nineteen years he entered business as a contractor and builder, with offices at the corner of Forty-third street and Broadway, and he continued in the same line of business for seventeen years and during that long period of time carried out many private and public contracts, one of which was the erection of a riding academy on the present site of Pabst Grand Circle, and the Majestic Theatre at Columbus Circle, New York, which was notable as containing the longest span wood truss ever built in the United States. Mr. Williamson was its sole designer as well as builder. Another of his buildings of interest to his fellow townsmen was the Presbyterian church in Brewster, and he also constructed several gas plants about the country, the largest being at Watson, Illinois, and he built several private yachts, the most notable of which was that of Commodore Brown, of the New York Yacht Club. While in charge of tearing down a building in connection with a contract for the widening of a street in downtown New York, the mistake of a foreman resulted in the collapse of the structure, burying him for twenty hours with the splintered end of a joist through his left cheek. After discontinuing this business in 1887 he entered the boiler business as consulting engineer with the Hazleton Boiler Company, of New York, and his business interests in connection with this extended to all parts of

the country. While connected with this firm his inventive genius demonstrated itself, and the five patents taken out by him resulted, on the death of the firm's president in 1903, in his gaining the ownership and control of the business, which he conducted until the time of his death under the name of the Connecticut Construction Supply Company. He was an expert in this line and as such was called before the Massachusetts Legislature in March, 1908, and his advice was influential in the making of their revised laws regulating the construction of steam boilers.

The residence of Mr. Williamson in Bethel covered a period of twenty-eight years and during that time he was active in the interests of the town, yet his benefactions were conducted in such an unostentatious manner that his name was not brought forth prominently in connection therewith. He was a man of honest and upright character, lofty ideals and aspirations, thus his advice and opinions were sought and respected, and his political influence was widely felt. Although brought up in the Presbyterian church he was at the time of his death a member of the Protestant Episcopal church of Bethel. He was a staunch Republican in politics, and always took an active interest in State and local affairs, numbering among his friends the most influential men in the State. He stood for progress and the advancement of the people and for what was honest and right. He served as a member of the Board of Trade, as justice of the peace and as grand juror. His fraternal affiliation was with Eureka Lodge, No. 83, Free and Accepted Masons, of which he had been a member for many years.

Mr. Williamson married, January 27, 1880, Julia Reid, daughter of Hugh and Mary (Parsons) Reid, the ceremony being performed in Bethel. Children: Agnes Belle, a graduate of the New Haven Normal School; John Kennedy, a mining engineer, graduate of Cornell University, class of 1906, now superintendent for the Turner Building Company, of New York; Elizabeth, a graduate of the Danbury Normal School, wife of Harry Brownlow, of Danbury, Connecticut; Harry Hugh, graduate of Cornell University, class of 1911; Julia Edna and James Reid, pupils in the Bethel public schools.

Mr. Williamson passed away at his home in Bethel, September 23, 1908. He lived to good purpose and achieved a degree of success commensurate with his efforts. By a straightforward and commendable course he made his way to a prominent position in the business world, winning the admiration of the people of his town and earning a reputation as an enterprising, progressive man of affairs and a broad-minded, charitable and upright citizen, which the public was not slow to recognize. His was a life of honor and trust, and no higher eulogy can be passed upon him than to say the simple truth—that his name had never been coupled with anything disreputable and that there was never a shadow of a stain upon his reputation for integrity and unwavering honesty. He was a consistent man in all he undertook, and his career in all the relations of life was utterly without pretense.

John H. McArdle, D. D. S.



THE CITY OF Westport, Connecticut, lost one of its leading citizens and prominent professional men in the death there on May 24, 1915, of Dr. John H. McArdle. Dr. McArdle was not a native of Westport, nor, for that matter, of Connecticut at all, but he had lived in that State since early childhood so that he was intimately identified with the life there and had scarcely any association with any other section, even the region of his birth, save indirectly. He was born in the city of Brooklyn, New York, September 2, 1873, so that he was still a young man at the time of his death with his career but beginning to bear the fruit of his youthful promise.

He lived in the place of his birth until he had reached the age of eight years. He then came to Westport to live with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Clear, of that city, who acted as guardians to him during the remainder of his childhood and early youth. He received his early and general education at the excellent public schools of Westport and afterwards returned temporarily to New York to take a course in dental surgery at the New York College of Dentistry. Upon graduation from that institution, he returned at once to Westport, where he shortly established himself in the practice of his profession. He was successful from the outset and very soon had built up a large practice which continued to grow steadily until the time of his retirement. He became, indeed, one of the leading dentists in that part of the State. It was not alone in his profession, however, that Dr. McArdle was prominent in the city's affairs, for although a great deal of his time and attention was taken up with professional work, yet he always interested himself in every important movement undertaken for the city's welfare and was identified with not a few of them in a very intimate manner. He was particularly interested in the question of education and served as secretary of the school board of Westport for a number of years. Religion was a matter that played a very important part in the life of Dr. McArdle, and few men give up so much time and thought or exert so much energy in its cause as did he. He was a Roman Catholic in faith and a most devout member of that ancient church. He was directly affiliated with the Church of the Assumption in Westport during practically the entire term of his life, and was associated with most of the societies and clubs connected therewith, as well as materially supporting the various charities of the parish. He was one of those connected with the founding of the Holy Name Society in that parish and a charter member as well as serving as its president for many years. It was from this church that Dr. McArdle's funeral was finally held, a ceremony of much pomp and impressiveness, with a high mass of requiem and many representative bodies gathered in the church, while all the schools in the city were closed for the day. He was a member of the State Dental Association and extremely active in working for the interests of his profession.

On January 20, 1904, Dr. McArdle was united in marriage with Margaret Welch, a daughter of Antoine and Mary Welch. To Dr. and Mrs. McArdle three children were born during the life of Dr. McArdle and a fourth shortly after his death. The names of three of the children are: Helen, Margaret, and Kathryn. This brief sketch cannot be more appropriately closed than with the following extract from the local press which admirably illustrates how important a place was filled by Dr. McArdle.

As a token of respect to the memory of Dr. John H. McArdle, whose funeral was held this morning, all public schools of town were closed all day, to-day. The services this morning at 10.30 o'clock were the most impressive seen in Westport for years. The Church of the Assumption was packed to the doors with the great throng of friends and relatives who had come to pay their last respects to the man who had lived amongst them since early childhood. The Rev. J. J. Mitty, a professor of theology at Dunwoodie Seminary, New York State, was the celebrant at a solemn high mass of requiem, assisted by the Rev. John Carroll, a former pastor of the church, acting as deacon; and the Rev. James C. O'Brien, of Stamford, as sub-deacon. * * * Acting as master of ceremonies was the Rev. Father C. J. McCann, of Manchester, who, previous to his ordination in the priesthood as a young man, had been a companion of the late Dr. McArdle. Seated in the sanctuary were the Rev. Father J. J. Duggan, pastor of the church; Rev. T. J. Finn, Norwalk; Rev. Father Doyle, of New York, and the Rev. Father Riley, a Holy Ghost Father of Norwalk. At the close of the mass the Rev. Father Duggan preached a funeral oration that reached the hearts of the scores of friends seated in the church.



Augustus Sabin Chase



AUGUSTUS SABIN CHASE, who for nearly half a century was closely and potently associated in active life with the industrial and civic development of Waterbury, was born in Pomfret, Connecticut, August 15, 1828. He was one of three children of Captain Seth and Eliza Hempstead (Dodge) Chase, and their only son. He was descended from the earliest Puritan settlers of New England, and in him survived many of their sterling qualities.

Mr. Chase's boyhood was spent on his father's farm, which had also belonged to his grandfather, and is still owned by the family. At sixteen he was a student at Woodstock Academy, and two years later he took charge of a country school in Brooklyn, Connecticut. Next he moved to Killingly, and went to work as a clerk in a store belonging to the Danielson Manufacturing Company. When Mr. Chase was twenty-two, an old Windham county resident, Dyer Ames, Jr., cashier of the Waterbury National Bank, and a former resident of Brooklyn, made inquiries in Windham county for a young man to take a position in the Waterbury Bank. His selection fell upon Mr. Chase, who in 1850 took a subordinate position in the bank. In the following year he became assistant cashier; in 1852, cashier; and in 1864 at the age of thirty-six, its president, a position which he held for more than thirty years, or until the time of his death. Not very long after settling in Waterbury, Mr. Chase became interested in manufacturing, an interest that continued during the remainder of his life. He was a stockholder and officer in many of Waterbury's successful companies, and of some of the most prominent he was president. At the time of his death he was president of the Waterbury Manufacturing Company, of the Benedict and Burnham Company, of the Waterbury Watch Company, and of the Waterbury Buckle Company. Of these, the Waterbury Manufacturing Company, which he established in association with his eldest son, Henry S. Chase, was exclusively a family enterprise. It has grown from small beginnings to be one of the largest brass manufacturing plants in the Naugatuck valley, and in association with the Chase Rolling Mill Company and the Chase Metal Works, Incorporated, both of which were established by the family after Mr. Chase's death in 1896, constitutes as a whole one of the important factors in the brass business of the country.

Mr. Chase had always taken an active interest in newspapers, having largely for his model a provincial paper of the character of the "Springfield Republican." He was one of the original stockholders of the American Printing Company, which was organized in 1868 to continue the publication of the "Waterbury American" (founded in 1844), and with a small group controlled its policy and promoted its development. From 1877 until his death he was president of the American Printing Company and its impressive building and well equipped plant on Grand street were constructed by Mr. Chase and his son to give to a journal in which he felt keen pride a home

suitable to its reputation. While in no sense a club man, he believed in the club principle rightly expressed, and was one of the founders of the Waterbury Club, and its first president. His interest in education was represented by the active service he gave to St. Margaret's School, of which he was a trustee, and of whose board he was treasurer from its establishment. He was one of the original members of the Second Congregational Society, and was an active member of the Waterbury Hospital Corporation. For the hospital he obtained, through his friendship with the late Erastus de Forest, the beautiful site from which it has recently moved to its present location. He was the first treasurer of the city of Waterbury, and served the city on the school and water boards, and as a member of the board of agents of the Bronson Library. In his earlier years he also served the town for one term in the Connecticut house of representatives.

Mr. Chase's success in business was due to qualities not uncommon in themselves, but rare in combination. His judgment was cool and deliberate; but, his judgment satisfied, he brought to the execution of his plans optimism and courage as radical in their way as the preliminary planning was conservative. He had faith in those with whom he was associated, many of them being of his own selection. And there grew up around him a group of young men who looked to him for the hopeful stimulus that springs from buoyant faith. A self-reliant man, he relied on others to do their part, and made them feel his confidence and appreciation. At once just and sympathetic, he interested himself in all those whose concerns touched him. He was never so busy as to lack time to listen and to advise.

Mr. Chase also enjoyed, what many business men of his great responsibilities lack, a taste for literature and art. A home-keeping man, he gave much of his time to his library, and was a steady and discriminating reader of the best books. He loved beauty in form and color, and when at Madrid just before his untimely death, at Paris, June 7, 1896, he by instinct chose without guidance the first masterpieces of the Prado. He was no less a lover of nature. Few men have brought into their maturer years so keen and affectionate a memory of the country life of their boyhood. It was the great pleasure of his hours of relaxation to cultivate and beautify the Rose Hill estate where he lived with his family during his later years. As a citizen Mr. Chase was public-spirited, interested in all matters of local concern, helpful and generous, accepting the responsibilities of his position, sensitive for the reputation and welfare of the community, and responsive to the claims of society upon his duty, charity and neighborly kindness.

On September 7, 1854, Mr. Chase married Martha Clark Starkweather, daughter of Dr. Rodney Starkweather, of Chesterfield, Massachusetts. Six children were born to them, three sons and three daughters. Mrs. Chase survived her husband for ten years, dying December 1, 1906. The six children are still living, and there are now in the family twenty-two grandchildren, of whom seven are boys and fifteen are girls.

The sons, all of whom are graduates of the academic department of Yale, have followed most successfully in the business career of their father. Henry Sabin Chase, the eldest, and Frederick Starkweather Chase, the youngest of the three sons, are associated closely in the control and man-

agement of the Chase Metal Works and its two allied plants. The other son, Irving Hall Chase, began his business career upon leaving college in 1880, with the Waterbury Clock Company, of which he is now the president and treasurer, and in whose ownership his father was largely interested, and on whose directorate he served for more than twenty years. Of the daughters, Helen E. Chase is the eldest. Mary Eliza Chase, the second daughter, is the wife of Arthur Reed Kimball, a resident of Waterbury, and the business manager of the "Waterbury American," in which Mr. Chase was so largely interested. The third daughter, Alice M. Chase, married Dr. Edward C. Streeter, and they are residents of Boston.



Dr. Timothy Huggins Bishop



OF the great professions—arms, law and medicine—that illustrious trio which has for centuries given to the world some of its noblest leaders and benefactors, that of medicine is certainly the most gracious. Its votaries, unlike those of arms and the law, wage war not with any portion of mankind, but with the enemies of the human race at large, and in their hour of triumph they hear none but friendly voices.

The warrior comes from the battlefield bearing the palm of the victor, hearing at the same time the shouts and plaudits of his triumphant followers and the groans and defiance of the vanquished; the laurels won in intellectual controversy crown the brow of the advocate, while the mingled voices of applause and execration resound through the forum; but the physician's conquest is the subjugation of disease, his pæans are sung by those whom he has redeemed from suffering and possibly from death, and when his weapons fail to cope with an adversary whom he can never wholly vanquish, his sympathy alleviates the pang he cannot avert. In the foremost ranks of these helpers of humanity stood the late Dr. Timothy Huggins Bishop, of national reputation as a physician and surgeon.

The name of Bishop is a noted one in professional lines for a number of generations, and is of ancient English origin. Just how the title of a sacred office of the Catholic church came to be used for a surname is lost in the obscurity of ancient history. It is suggested that it must have been a personal name, or a nickname, of some progenitor, just as major and deacon are sometimes given. Bishop was in common use in England as a surname many centuries ago, and no less than eleven hundred immigrants came from there to Massachusetts prior to 1650 with their families. A number of branches of the English Bishop family bear coats-of-arms, and have had titles and dignities of various sorts.

Dr. Timothy Huggins Bishop was born in New Haven, Connecticut, March 8, 1837, and died, in that city, December 25, 1906. He was a son of Dr. E. Huggins Bishop and Hannah Maria (Lewis) Bishop, both born in Southington, Connecticut. Seth Lewis, father of Hannah Maria (Lewis) Bishop, was on the staff of General Washington and was one of the first members of the Society of the Cincinnati. Dr. E. Huggins Bishop was a distinguished physician and philanthropist, and not only transmitted to his son his own remarkable professional abilities, but fostered them by the most liberal training, and the inestimable advantage of personal advice and guidance during the years when his son was making for himself the honorable position and widespread reputation which he later attained.

Dr. Timothy Huggins Bishop received his preparatory education in the schools of his native city, and then matriculated at Yale, being graduated from the medical department of this institution after he had enlisted for service in the Civil War. He served throughout the war, gaining much valuable experience, and earning great commendation for his bravery as well



Timothy H. Bishop

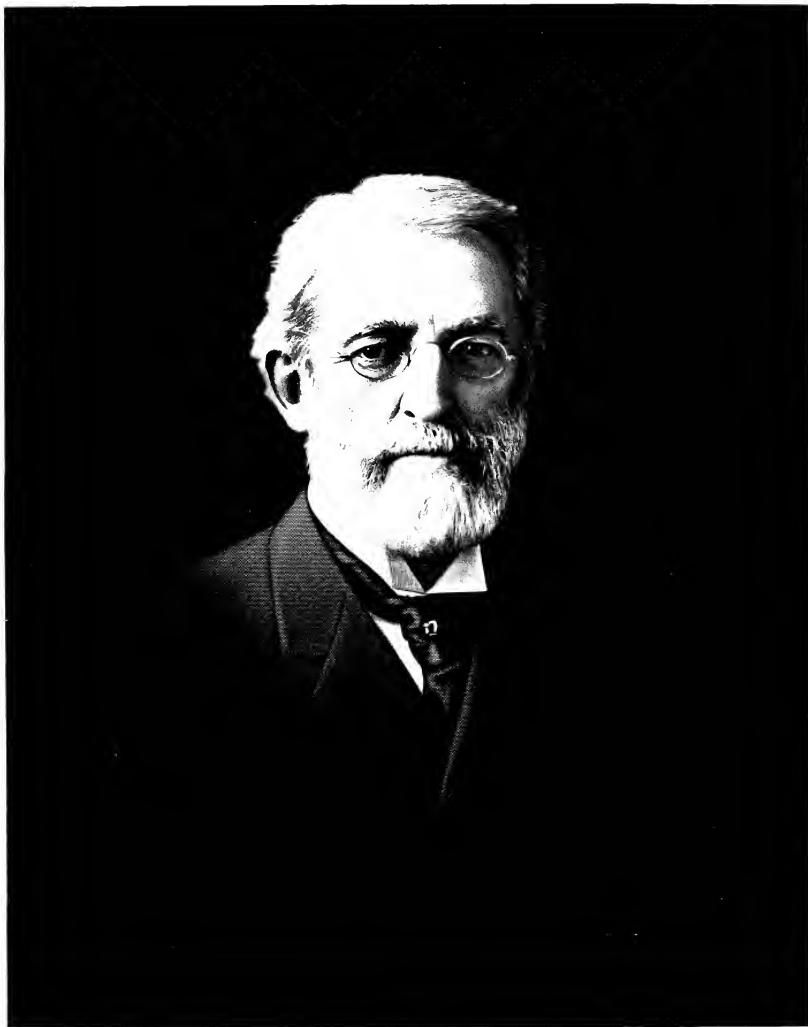
as for his skill. For some time he was connected with the hospital at Alexandria, near Washington, District of Columbia, and then with the Soldiers' Hospital of New Haven, serving at this last named hospital as long as his services were needed after the close of the war. He never entirely severed his connection with this hospital, serving for many years as secretary, giving his time and advice without any thought of remuneration, and was one of the principal factors in making it the magnificent institution it has become at the present day. Later he engaged in general practice in association with his father, continuing to make a specialty of surgery, however, but retired from practice some years prior to his death. He was a member of the Order of the Cincinnati, of the Society of Colonial Wars, and a life member of the New Haven Colony Historical Society, in the work of which he was greatly interested, especially that part of it relating to genealogy and patriotic affairs. He was a member of the Connecticut Medical Society, in which he filled the office of secretary. In political matters he gave his allegiance to the Republican party, although he never cared to hold public office, and he was a devout attendant at the services of the Episcopal church.

Dr. Bishop married, at Guilford, Connecticut, June 1, 1864, Jane Maria Bennett, born in New Haven, Connecticut, a daughter of the Rev. Lorenzo Thompson Bennett, D. D., and Maria (Smith) Bennett, the former a native of Saratoga county, New York, the latter born in Connecticut. Children: 1. Dr. Louis Bennett Bishop, born June 5, 1865; was graduated from Yale University in the class of 1886, and from the Medical School of this University in 1889; he is engaged in the practice of his profession in New Haven; he is a great admirer of the taxidermist's art, and has one of the finest collections of stuffed birds in America; he married, July 16, 1910, Leona Bayliss, of Port Jefferson, Long Island, New York, and they have one child, Herbert B., born August 20, 1912. 2. Herbert Morton, born July 9, 1868; was graduated from Yale University in the class of 1890, and from Yale Law School in 1892; he is engaged in the real estate business in New York City, was a member of the famous New Haven Grays, and is a member of the Quinnipack Club of New Haven; he married, October 15, 1913, Marion C. Voos, of New York. 3. May Lillian, born May 31, 1873; married, September 10, 1907, John Walcott Thompson, an attorney of Salt Lake City, a son of General J. Milton Thompson, United States army, now retired; they live in Salt Lake City, Utah; children: Walcott Bishop, born December 8, 1908; Margaret Hildegard, September 10, 1910; Dorothy Jane, June 3, 1912. Mrs. Timothy Huggins Bishop lives in a fine home at No. 215 Church street, New Haven.

Dr. Bishop was a man of great sagacity, quick perceptions, sound judgment, noble impulses and remarkable force. Of unblemished reputation, he commanded the respect and confidence of the entire community. He devoted his life to a noble calling and was crowned with its choicest rewards. The true physician, in the exercise of his beneficent calling, heeds neither nationality nor distinction of class. Alike to him are the prince and the pauper, and into both the palace and the hovel he comes as a messenger of hope and healing. The acquisition was nothing to him save as a means of giving a

material form and practical force to his projects for the uplifting of humanity. Many there are in the ranks of this illustrious profession, to the honor of human nature be it said, to whom the above description would apply, but the voice, not of his home city alone, nor even of his native State, but of the Nation, would declare that of none could it be said with greater truthfulness than of Dr. Bishop.





Andrew W. Phillips

Andrew Wheeler Phillips, Ph. D.



ANDREW WHEELER PHILLIPS, Ph. D., for fifteen years Dean of the Yale Graduate School, a noted mathematician, died at his home, 409 Humphrey street, New Haven, Connecticut, January 20, 1915. Professor Phillips was son of Dennison and Wealthy Browning (Wheeler) Phillips, and was born March 14, 1844, in the town of Griswold, New London county, Connecticut. The Phillips family was very early in Norwich, and for several generations in Griswold, and Professor Phillips was descended from fine old New England stock. He had the best kind of home training, under a father and mother thrifty, intelligent, and devoutly religious. His early years were spent on his father's farm. When quite young he was inspired with an ambition to become a teacher,—a not unnatural ambition, in view of his unusual talents in that direction. Beginning when a lad of sixteen, he taught four years in the public schools of Eastern Connecticut, and at the same time continued his study of the higher branches, especially of mathematics, both privately and at a select school kept during three summer vacations in Jewett City. From 1864 to 1875 he was instructor in mathematics at the Episcopal Academy in Cheshire, Connecticut. Pursuing advanced studies in mathematics under Professor Hubert A. Newton, he obtained in 1873 the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy, which was followed in 1877, after graduate courses in mathematics, physics, and the political and social sciences, by the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. In 1875 Trinity College conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

Professor Phillips was called to Yale in 1876 as tutor in mathematics, was promoted to be Assistant Professor in 1881, and Professor in 1891. Four years later he became Dean of the Graduate School, these promotions coming to him in deserved recognition of his unusual ability as a teacher and administrator. He was for many years Secretary of both branches of the College Faculty, and was Secretary of the Bicentennial Committee, which raised nearly two million dollars for the erection of the Bicentennial buildings known as Woolsey, Memorial and University Halls. Probably no member of the Faculty was more widely known among Yale alumni. After thirty-five years on the Yale Faculty, he retired from active service in 1911. His career as a teacher and administrative officer extended over a full half-century. He gained the education that fitted him so well for his work at Yale mostly by private study. He was never a pupil in a high school, and never an undergraduate student in a college.

Professor Phillips was greatly interested in preparatory schools. In 1883 he was chosen Trustee of the Episcopal Academy of Connecticut at Cheshire, and three years later was made a Trustee of the Hopkins Grammar School in New Haven. When the Hotchkiss School at Lakeville was established in 1891, he was placed on the first Board of Trustees and later became President of the Board.

Professor Phillips was joint author of several mathematical works, including "Transcendental Curves" with Professor Newton, "Graphic Algebra" and "The Orbit of Swift's Comet" with Professor William Beebe, "The Elements of Geometry" with Professor Irving Fisher, and "Trigonometry and Tables" with Dr. Wendell M. Strong. For a period of thirteen years he edited the "Connecticut Almanac," and various papers on higher mathematics and astronomy were contributed by him to scientific and educational journals. He was a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, of the American Mathematical Society, and of the Connecticut Academy of Arts and Sciences. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and acted in political movements with the Republicans.

In announcing the death of Professor Phillips at the College chapel service on the twenty-first, the chaplain, a former pupil, after paying a just tribute to the deceased, read the Parable of the Good Samaritan, saying that this character in the parable most nearly represented Professor Phillips' life.

On the morning of January 22 the following editorial appeared in a New Haven paper:

To residents of this city and to many generations of Yale men, the unexpected death of Professor Andrew Wheeler Phillips in this city on Wednesday night was a very real loss. During his long and notable connection with the University, whose welfare and best interests it was his proud delight to serve, he was to the men of Yale "Andy" Phillips. Many New Haveners not identified with the University also knew him as well and as favorably as "Andy" Phillips. The career of the man who, in an unlooked-for manner, has at the allotted time of threescore years and ten ceased from his interesting and valuable labors, is too well known to call for any extended comment here. The wholesome product of the New England soil, Andrew Phillips was early aware of that rare summons, a call to devote his talents and the potentialities of a great heart to the high calling of education. His course of teaching in the public schools of eastern Connecticut; his subsequent establishment of a place of high regard among the students, alumni and friends of the Cheshire Academy, where he began to teach mathematics in 1864 and continued for more than a decade; his teaching career at Yale, where from the year 1877 until a few years ago he was successively tutor, assistant professor, and professor of mathematics; and his notable record in the administrative office of Dean of the Yale Graduate School from 1895 to his retirement from the active service of the University in 1911—all revealed the natural teacher. Possessed to an uncommon degree of the essential and unquenchable spirit of youth, he understood boys and young men. It was this fine feeling from the human wants of the men who under his tutelage wandered through the mazes of calculus (which he, if any one, could render intelligible) and the other mysteries of higher mathematics, that made him "Andy" and not "Professor" Phillips. That was a rare compliment, and it pleased the man's very human vanity and gave him a store of the choicest memories, which were ever ready for recital. It might be considered in the nature of a paradox that the author of mathematical text-books, and the occasional designer of wall paper by ingeniously plotted mathematical curves, should have possessed a distinct literary gift with a happy knack of turning a phrase, but such was the case. Here again the genial good nature of the man came to the surface, and the numerous recipients of letters of felicitation or consolation, done in graceful verse or striking prose, had "Andy" Phillips to thank for a happier outlook on life. A young old man—if to have reached the age of seventy and still be a boy at heart is to be old—he bore his years gracefully. The friends of "Andy" Phillips were not ready to let him go, so much good cheer and positive helpfulness were still to be radiated. He will be missed.

Professor Phillips was married (first) April 23, 1867, to Maria Scoville Clarke, who died February 22, 1896; (second) June 27, 1912, to Mrs. Agnes DuBois Northrop (born Hitchcock) of Waterbury, Connecticut, who survived him.



A. E. Woodin

Nathaniel Eugene Wordin, M. D.



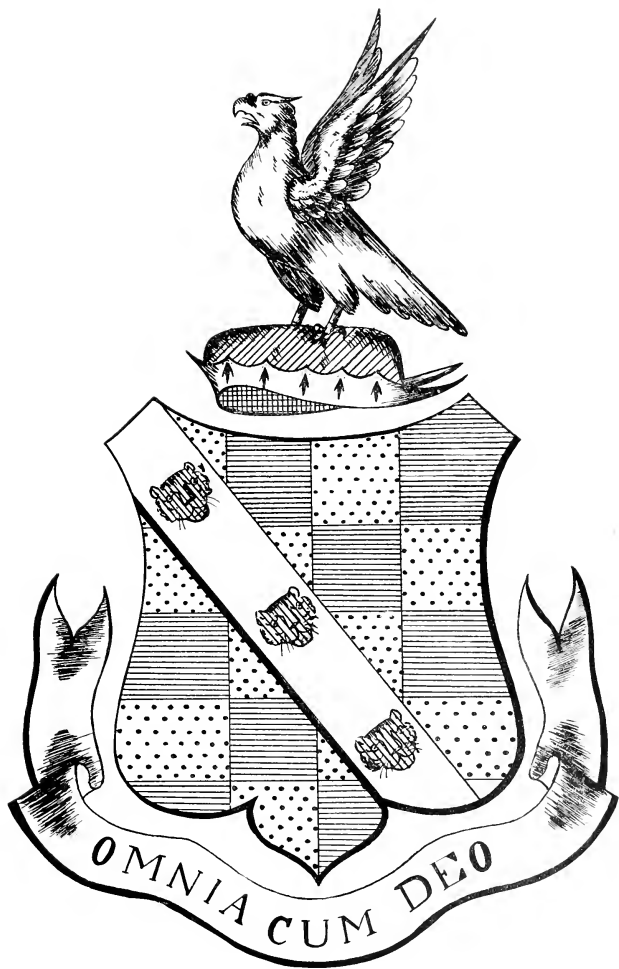
THE RANKS of the medical profession in New England have presented us with many illustrious names which have merited the respect and honor of their fellow citizens for many brilliant achievements, but of none who more justly deserved this meed of praise than that of Dr. Nathaniel Eugene Wordin, for many years a leader of his profession in Connecticut and one of the foremost citizens of the city of Bridgeport in that State. His death, which occurred on May 10, 1915, was profoundly mourned among a host of personal friends and one of the largest clienteles in that part of the country. He was sprung of a splendid old Connecticut family which had been identified with Bridgeport since its earliest beginnings, having come there it seems probable from Stratford, Connecticut, as early as 1772. Captain William Wordin, presumably the son of Thomas and Dorcas (Cooke) Wordin, of the latter city, was the person in whom the removal to Bridgeport was made, he being the purchaser of land where now is located the corner of State and Park avenues. This property remained the homestead of the Wordin family for many years, the ancestors of the present generation being most of them born there.

On the maternal side, also, Dr. Wordin was descended from a fine New England house, the Leavenworths, founded here by Thomas Leavenworth, who came to this country shortly after the restoration of Charles II. and sometime prior to the year 1664, when his name first appears on the records of Woodbury, Connecticut. Dr. Wordin's parents were well known residents of Bridgeport, his father being a successful merchant there and conducting a large business in drugs.

Dr. Nathaniel Eugene Wordin was born May 26, 1844, on the old Wordin Homestead in Bridgeport, and, with the exception of a comparatively short time during his youth has always identified himself and his activities with that place. The first sixteen years of his life were passed there and during this time he laid the foundation of his unusually liberal education at the excellent local public schools. When he had attained the age of sixteen years he was sent South to Petersburg, Virginia, to attend there a school conducted by an uncle, the Rev. Mr. Leavenworth, a Presbyterian clergyman. This was in the year 1860, and the following year the Civil War broke out. Young Mr. Wordin was involved in a number of exciting adventures and only just managed to get back to the North, taking passage on the steamer "Northern Star," the last to run the Confederate blockade from Richmond. A year later, feeling the great wave of patriotism that then swept the country, he enlisted in Company I, Sixth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, though he was but eighteen years of age. His quickness and coolness were soon remarked by his officers and he was detailed as secretary and orderly to Colonel Chatfield in command of the Sixth Connecticut Regiment, a post that he held for some time when he was sent South to join

his regiment, as an orderly and secretary, and later was clerk at headquarters, all during the war. He remained with the regiment until it was mustered out in 1865. During the latter part of the great struggle, the Sixth Connecticut Regiment formed a part of the Tenth Army Corps and saw active service in the extreme southeast during the campaign in that quarter which culminated in the march to Richmond and the close of hostilities. He was one of those who entered Richmond with the victorious Federal army and it was his hand that drew up the order of General Shepley putting the city under martial law. He had the distinction also of drawing up many of General Grant's orders at the time concerning the disposition of troops, etc.

This long suspension of his normal life having at length ended, the young man returned to the North and there resumed the studies that had been so rudely interrupted. He had already determined upon medicine as a career and now began courses looking in that direction. He first prepared himself for college by attending the Golden Hill Institute at Bridgeport, and it was while studying there that he first met the young lady who was afterwards to be his wife. The young man was by taste and character a student and he devoted himself to many literary subjects, not necessary in the pursuit of his professional work, but merely because of his fondness for such subjects. After graduation from the Golden Hill Institute, he matriculated at Yale University, where he continued his brilliant career as a student. He was a prominent member of his class and took an active part in the life of the student body of which he was a popular member. He was a member of the Linonia, Kappa Sigma Epsilon and Alpha Delta Phi fraternities. He graduated with many honors with the class of 1870. He next turned his attention more particularly to his professional work and attended the Yale Medical School for one year and then for two years attended the Jefferson Medical School at Philadelphia, from which he graduated in 1873. Returning to his native city, Bridgeport, he at once began the practice of his profession there and was from the outset highly successful. He established his home and office at No. 174 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport, and there made his headquarters during the twenty-nine years that he remained in practice until his death. This practice was a very large one for his fame was not confined to the city where he dwelt, or even to the State, but spread abroad throughout New England and he was soon regarded as one of the leaders of his profession in that part of the world. He was a man who was never content to rest on the achievements of the past nor to content himself with anything less than the latest knowledge of his subject, so that he ever kept well abreast of the times, and this was the easier to him as his taste was for study and research. In the year 1879 he took a special course in post-graduate work at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in diseases of the eye, and thereafter specialized to a certain extent in this complaint. His original intention had been, on taking up this study, to remove to Aintal in central Turkey and there take up the practice of his specialty, but this idea was finally abandoned and he remained at home. He did not give up his general practice, and, indeed, rather increased it than otherwise, but he took as much time as possible for his special work.



Wordin.

Besides his private practice Dr. Wordin was associated professionally with a number of hospitals and other institutions where his services were invaluable. He was on the staff of the Bridgeport Hospital, one of the managers of the Fairfield County Temporary Home, and physician to the Bridgeport Protestant Orphan Asylum for forty years. In 1890 he was appointed by Governor Bulkeley to be a member of the State Board of Health, an office which he held so effectively that he was continued in it for nine years. Besides these posts involving the direct use of his professional knowledge, he also held others in connection with the profession but of a more general kind. He belonged to many medical clubs and organizations and his unusually energetic nature rendered him active in all. He belonged to the Bridgeport Medical Society and was secretary two years and president three years. He was a member of the Fairfield County Medical Society, and of the State Society, and for seventeen years was secretary of the same and its president for one year. During his incumbency he was very active in publishing the reports of the society, compiling and editing the same with infinite care and labor. In the year 1892, on the occasion of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization he brought out a "Centennial Volume" consisting of over one thousand pages, entirely the work of his hands. He was also a member of the National American Association, the American Public Health Association and a charter member of the American Academy of Medicine.

The activities of some men must often surprise their fellows because of their variety and number and the endless store of energy necessary for taking part in them all. Such was remarkably the case with Dr. Wordin who, besides the many professional and semi-professional demands already cited, was active in a number of other departments of the community's life. He was conspicuous socially and was an honored member of many of the most prominent clubs. In memory of his early soldier days, he belonged to Elias Howe Post, No. 3, Grand Army of the Republic, and besides this he was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, the United Order of the Golden Cross, the Contemporary Club, the Sea Side Club, and in connection with his literary pursuits, of the Fairfield County Historical Society. In the matter of religion he was affiliated with the First Congregational Church of Bridgeport, holding the post of deacon therein for a considerable period, and making himself active in Christian Endeavor work as well as in the Young Men's Christian Association.

It has already been stated that during his attendance upon his courses in the Golden Hill Institute while a young man, Dr. Wordin had met the young lady who was afterwards to become his wife. This was Eliza Woodruff Barnes, a daughter of Dr. Julius Steele Barnes, a graduate of Yale College and Yale Medical School, and a practicing physician of Southington, Connecticut. The friendship which the two young people formed at that time soon ripened into love, and was kept up by correspondence during the young man's absence at college and medical school. Some years later Miss Barnes went to Wilmington, Delaware, where she was offered a position as school teacher, and there Dr. Wordin also went and married her, Christmas

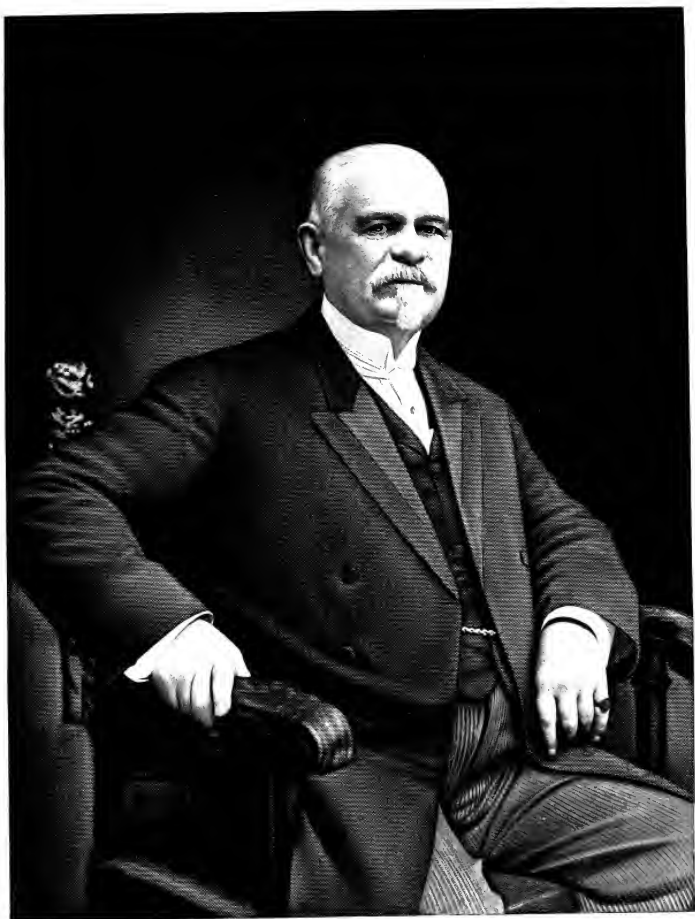
Day, 1879. To them was born one daughter, Laura Barnes, now deceased. Mrs. Wordin, who survives her husband, is related to many of the prominent Connecticut families and is herself a conspicuous figure in the society of the city.

Dr. Wordin's fondness for literary pursuits has been cited above and it was characteristic of his active nature that he should have followed them indefatigably. Receiving a most liberal education in the arts and sciences in his youth, of which he availed himself to the utmost, he continued to follow up these, to him, delightful matters during the remainder of his life, and justly bore the reputation of great culture and profound learning. As was very natural, his own professional studies occupied the first place in his interest and he spared no pains to perfect himself in these. He was also very fond of travel and these two tastes he more than once combined in trips that he took for pleasure and profit. In 1899, for instance, he travelled to the Pacific coast, and three years later he went to Mexico where he spent a year. He also spent much time in original writing, and many of his papers on medical subjects were read before the American Association and other societies of which he was a member. As a man he was universally respected and loved, and the sorrow caused by his death was not confined to any community or class but extended to all who were acquainted with him even the most casually. Illustrative of the tone of the tributes paid his memory after that sad event the "Bridgeport Telegram" may be quoted, which in the course of a long obituary notice said:

The death of Dr. Wordin removes one of Bridgeport's foremost citizens, a man widely known for his kindly nature and his interest in the public welfare, beloved by all who knew him. Dr. Wordin was of that serene temperament which drew respect for his opinions from even those who differed with him. Like many of the old school physicians he gave much of his time and service to alleviating pain and suffering, with no hope of recompense.

As one spoke so spoke all, and the reputation which he held at once as a physician and as a man should prove an example to all young men who contemplate undertaking that difficult career in which he so nobly distinguished himself.





Oliver Edwards

Oliver Gildersleeve



OLIVER GILDERSLEEVE, in whose death on July 26, 1912, not only his home community, but the State of Connecticut, lost one of its worthiest sons, was a member of an old and prominent New England family, which is to-day represented in many parts of the country by distinguished men of the name, the descendants all, through divers branches, from the original immigrant ancestor, who in the early colonial times founded the family in America. This ancestor was Richard Gildersleeve, who was born in the year 1601 in Hempstead, Hertfordshire, England, and came from there to the New England colonies at a time the precise date of which is unknown, but which must have been in his early manhood. The first record we have of him in the new land is contained in the Colonial Records of 1636, where he is mentioned as the owner of two hundred and fifty-odd acres in Wethersfield, Connecticut. He seemed to be possessed of the instincts of the pioneer, and was ever moving forward to unsettled regions as civilization followed him. In 1641, he formed one of the group of men who pushed themselves a little further west and founded the city of Stamford, and four years later he was once more of the party who pushed across the Long Island Sound, and settled Hempstead, Long Island. Here, in this colony in the wilderness which bore the same name as his birthplace in old England, he finally took up his abode, remaining one of the most prominent men in the little place for some forty years. From his time downward, the record of his family has been one of long and distinguished service, first to the colonies and later to the republic which was reared upon that base. And not only in the Gildersleeve line proper, but in those families with which through the course of years it allied itself. Two generations from the founder there branched off from the line that we are considering, the Gildersleeve family which is now represented by its distinguished son, Justice Gildersleeve of the New York Supreme Court. From the generation following came another branch from which is descended Professor Basil Lanneau Gildersleeve, author of a Latin Grammar bearing his name and other text-books, founder of the "American Journal of Philology," and holder of the chair of Greek in Johns Hopkins University. From still another offshoot are descended the Gildersleeves of Kingston, Canada, who have large transportation interests and are prominent politically there.

Obediah Gildersleeve, the great-grandson of the original Richard Gildersleeve, was born in Huntington, Long Island, in the year 1728, and founded the ship-building business in which Oliver Gildersleeve is at present engaged, it being thus one of the oldest industries in the State. This Obediah Gildersleeve was also the one to establish the home of the family in what is now known as Gildersleeve, Portland, Connecticut, on the river of that name, where his descendants have ever since dwelt. It was in the year 1776 that he moved to this place and in that year that he started to build

ships. It was as early as 1790 that his son Philip built the famous old warship "Connecticut" for the United States Navy.

It was Philip's son, Sylvester Gildersleeve, the grandfather of our subject, who organized the business under the firm name of S. Gildersleeve & Sons, which it continues to bear to this day. It was also this member of the family who was instrumental in establishing a line of packets between New York City and Galveston, Texas, and developing a trade between the two ports in which fifteen vessels were employed, all of which were built by S. Gildersleeve & Sons. Sylvester Gildersleeve was a man of parts and occupied a position of great prominence among his fellow citizens of Gildersleeve and Portland. He lived to be ninety-one years of age and there is an interesting photograph of him seated upon the same sofa with his son Henry, his grandson Oliver and his great-grandson Alfred Gildersleeve, four generations of ship-builders. Since then Alfred has grown up and has now a son Alfred, Jr., who if he follows in the footsteps of his forebears, as there seems every reason to believe he will, will make the seventh generation of ship-builders in his family.

Oliver Gildersleeve was born into this business, just as he was born into the old family mansion at Gildersleeve, when he first saw the light on March 6, 1844. He passed his entire life in Gildersleeve with the exception of the short time he was away at school, and indeed received the elementary portion of his education there in the local schools. He later attended the Chase Private School of Middletown, Connecticut, and completed his course of studies at the Public High School in Hartford. Upon graduating from the latter institution, at the age of seventeen, he entered the ship-building establishment of S. Gildersleeve & Sons as an apprentice. If it is true that Mr. Gildersleeve was born into the ancestral business, it is equally true that no favor was shown him, nor, indeed, any of the Gildersleeve children, in the work required of them in their apprenticeship. The men of the line have had far too much practical sense to allow their children to hope for the direction of an industry without that experience and skilled training which alone could render them fitted to the task. It thus happened that the training of Oliver Gildersleeve in the business which he was one day to head, was long and arduous and consisted of every kind of work used in connection with the building of vessels of every kind, so that to quote a local publication, when the time came for him to assume the management of the concern he could "plan, draft, estimate, contract for a vessel of any size, can do any part of the work, and build the whole vessel with his hands, give him time enough." At the time of his entrance into the establishment, there was on the ways a vessel destined to obtain national fame, and it was upon its construction that the youth performed his first labor. This was the gunboat "Cayuga," which was being built for the United States government, and which later took part in the Union attack upon New Orleans in the Civil War, leading the fleet in the capture of that place. The old gunboat "Cayuga" was number eighty-three of the vessels built by S. Gildersleeve & Sons, but during the connection of Mr. Gildersleeve with the yard, in the neighborhood of one hundred and fifty vessels were added to these, showing how great has been the activity since that day.

Mr. Gildersleeve's position as head of this large and important industrial enterprise was sufficient to make him a prominent figure in the business life of his community, but his interests by no means stopped there. He was a man interested in all industrial growth, not merely from the selfish attitude of the investor, but from that of the public spirited citizen who desires to see all that can benefit the community proper. How energetic he was in the matter of the town's industrial interest is admirably shown in the case of the National Stamping and Enamelling Company of New York which had had for many years a plant at Portland, Connecticut, which at one time had employed six hundred hands in its extensive operations. The plant was an enormous one covering one hundred and thirty-five thousand square feet of land with its buildings and altogether occupying eighteen acres. In the latter part of the past century and for the first five years of the present one, this great factory had been practically abandoned, no work was carried on there and the valuable buildings and equipment were rapidly deteriorating. These facts coming to the notice of Mr. Gildersleeve, awakened in him a desire to remedy what he considered a most unfortunate state of affairs, and he set about with characteristic energy to reestablish the business. He interested a number of New York capitalists in the matter and in connection with them bought the entire property. The Maine Product Company was then organized and with new machinery installed in a part of the old plant, a large business in mica products was established. With the taking over of the business of the National Gum and Mica Company of New York City, it became the largest concern of the kind in the United States. The remainder of the great plant they rented to the New England Enamelling Company of Middletown, Connecticut, which has developed a great industry of its own, and promises, indeed, to do a larger business than that carried by its predecessors. This is but one example of the many enterprises with the organization or rehabilitation of which Mr. Gildersleeve was identified. He was actively engaged in the management in one or another capacity of well-nigh every concern of importance in the neighborhood. He was especially active in introducing into Portland and other communities the public utilities upon which to such a large extent the development of a modern community depends. He was the founder and president of the Portland Water Company of Portland, Connecticut, from 1889 until his death; the Portland Street Railway Company, from 1893 to 1896; the Middletown Street Railway Company of Middletown, Connecticut; the Gildersleeve and Cromwell Ferry Company of Cromwell, Connecticut; the Middlesex Quarry Company of Portland; the Phoenix Lead Mining Company of Silver Cliff, Colorado; the Brown Wire Gun Company of New York City; and vice-president and treasurer of the Maine Product Company from its organization in 1905 until his death. He was also a director in the First National Bank of Portland; the Alabama Barge and Coal Company of Tidewater, Alabama; the United States Graphotype Company of New York; the Texas and Pacific Coal Company of Thurber, Texas; the Ideal Manufacturing Company of Gildersleeve, Connecticut; and trustee of the Free-stone Savings Bank of Portland, Connecticut; of property under the will of Henry Gildersleeve, and of the S. Gildersleeve School Fund of Gildersleeve,

Connecticut. Mr. Gildersleeve was also interested for a number of years in the shipping commission business of his brother, Sylvester Gildersleeve, with offices at No. 84 South street, New York City, and in 1897 he established at No. 1 Broadway, New York, under the management of his son, Louis Gildersleeve, an agency for the sale or hiring of the vessels constructed at the yards in Gildersleeve. This agency has succeeded admirably under the direction of the young man who seems to have inherited much of his father's business ability. In reading over this great list of prominent companies and corporations one cannot help being impressed with the magnitude of Mr. Gildersleeve's labors, for he was no figurehead allowing the use of his name at the head of official lists and on directorates for advertising purposes, but a hard worker who really took part in the labors of management. Yet even this gives no adequate idea of the real extent of his activities which invaded every department of the community's life. Mr. Gildersleeve did not, it is true, enter politics in the usual sense of that term, yet even in politics he did take a disinterested part, and in the year 1900, an active one. He had always been a staunch member of the Democratic party and a strong supporter of the principles for which that party stood and was, of course, looked upon as something of a leader by his political fellows, on account of his general influence in the community. It is probable, however, that no one was more surprised than he, probably no one as much, when he learned in 1900 that he had been chosen the Democratic candidate for Congress. It was an exciting campaign and Mr. Gildersleeve's known rectitude and his personal popularity counted for much, so that in the election he ran far ahead of his party, but even personal considerations were not sufficient to overcome the normal Republican majority in the district, so that he was defeated, though by a very small margin.

Mr. Gildersleeve was prominently identified with the social and club life of the community and, indeed, was a member of many associations of nation wide fame and importance. Among others he belonged to the National Geographic Society of Washington, D. C., the Civil Federation of New England, the Middlesex County Historical Society of Middletown, Connecticut, and the Association of the Descendants of Andrew Ward.

Throughout his life Mr. Gildersleeve exhibited a growing interest in, and devotion to, the cause of religion and the Episcopal church, of which he was a lifelong member. For many years he attended divine service in Trinity Church, Portland, and since 1884 was a warden thereof until his death. In the same year (1884) he was elected a delegate to the Annual Diocesan Episcopal Convention, an office which he held and performed the functions of, until the time of his death. He was also a member of the Diocesan Committee to coöperate with the General Board of Missions, the Diocesan Committee on Finance and of the Diocesan Committee appointed to raise the "Missionary Thank Offering" to be presented by the men of the church at the General Convention in Richmond, in gratitude for the three hundred years of English Christianity, from the settlement of Jamestown in 1607 until that year, 1907. Not only was he interested in diocesan matters, but he took an active part in the work of the parish and served as superintendent of the Sunday-school from 1872 until his death. He was

chairman for two years of the Building Committee of the John Henry Hall Memorial Parish House, and in 1900 himself established a memorial fund in connection with the church. He was also a member of the Church Club of Connecticut for a number of years.

Mr. Gildersleeve was married, November 8, 1871, to Miss Mary Ellen Hall, a native of Portland, and a daughter of Hon. Alfred Hall, of that place. The Hall family is a very old one in that part of the country and was descended originally from John Hall, a first settler in Hartford and Middletown. To Mr. and Mrs. Gildersleeve were born eight children, two of whom died before their father, and the rest survive him with their mother. They were as follows: Alfred, born August 23, 1872, married Miss Lucy C. Ibbetson and had by her three children, Marion Hall, Lucille Darling and Alfred Henry; Walter, born August 23, 1874; Louis, born September 22, 1877, and died July 3, 1913; Emily Hall, born 1879, and died August 12, 1880; Elizabeth Jarvis, born June 6, 1882, and died January 18, 1883; Charles, born December 11, 1884, and married Miss Margaret McLennan; Nelson Hall, born September 14, 1887, and Oliver, Jr., born March 9, 1890.

The personal character of Mr. Gildersleeve was a most admirable one, and of a kind calculated to win him true friends and admirers. To the sterling qualities of an unquestionable honor and an unusual persistency in seeking his objects, he added a simplicity and directness of outlook rare indeed. He was absolutely unpretentious both in his manner of living and in his relations with his fellowmen, and maintained for his sons the same simple conditions under which his own character had developed and with a like result in their case. He was one of the best known and best loved figures in the community and his death was felt as a loss not merely by his immediate family and his host of personal friends, but by all his fellow townfolk, none of whom but had benefited, at least indirectly, as the result of his activities.



Charles Loring Whitman



THE death of the Hon. Charles Loring Whitman on March 8, 1886, deprived the town of Farmington, Connecticut, of one of its most highly valued citizens, and the State of a most distinguished Democrat, a man loved and respected by all. He was sprung of one of those splendid old houses which, settling in New England early in the Colonial period, have grown up and identified themselves with the history of that region through all the stirring years that preceded the birth of the new Nation, and the years of peaceful development subsequent thereto.

John Whitman, the founder of the family in this country, came from the region of Holt, England, to the little colony at Weymouth, Massachusetts, in the latter part of the seventeenth century, there being a record of his admission as a freeman there in 1678-79. It was in the days of his grandson, the Rev. Samuel Whitman, that the removal to Farmington, Connecticut, took place, to which place he was called as minister, and which from that day to this has been the home of the family. The great-grandson of this worthy and able clergyman was William Whitman, the father of Charles Loring Whitman, a native and lifelong resident of the beautiful old homestead which had been occupied by the family since its arrival in Farmington, and which during his life was used as a hotel. Mr. Whitman, Sr., was a well known figure in the neighborhood, and "Whitman's Hotel," as it was universally known, gained, together with its shrewd and intelligent proprietor, a wide reputation. He married, October 12, 1812, Elizabeth Whiting, of Beverly, Massachusetts, and a daughter of Zenas and Leah (Loring) Whiting, of that place. They were the parents of four children, as follows: Ann Sophia, born September 15, 1816, afterwards became Mrs. Henry Farnam, of New Haven, and the mother of Professor Henry Walcott Farnam, of Yale University; William Henry, born March 18, 1823; Charles Loring, of whom further; George Bronson.

Charles Loring Whitman, the third child of William and Elizabeth (Whiting) Whitman, was born in the old Whitman home in Farmington, May 27, 1826. He passed his entire boyhood in his native town, and there attended the public schools, where he laid the foundation of his splendid education. He later attended a school at Hingham, Massachusetts, the Hingham Academy, from which he graduated. Although his course at this institution completed his schooling, it was very far from ending his education, which, as in the case of all true students, only ended with his life. He was a constant reader and a keen observer, an untired seeker after knowledge, so that throughout all his years he added to his store. After leaving the school at Hingham, he went to Boston and there secured a position as clerk in a dry goods store. He did not remain in this employment for a great period, however, as the advancing years of his father called him back to Farmington to take his share of the burdens of the business there. His father lived to the venerable age of ninety-four years, and during the latter



Senator Charles Loring Whitman

part of his life his son took up the management of the hotel more and more, until at his father's death there was no perceptible difference in its management. He shortly discontinued the business entirely, receiving about that time the appointment as judge of probate. He retained the old mansion as his home, however, a home filled with intimate and ancient tradition and association.

From early youth up Mr. Whitman was greatly interested in the political issues which confronted country, State and town, and upon his return from Boston to Farmington, identified himself with the local organization of the Democratic party, of whose principles he was an ardent supporter all his life. It was not a great while before he became the recognized leader of his party in that part of the State. He was urged to accept the nomination to the State Senate by his fellow Democrats in view of his great prominence in the party and his general popularity. He accepted the honor and was duly elected to the office, serving as a member of that body until his death, which was, indeed, the result of a stroke of apoplexy with which he was stricken while attending a legislative session.

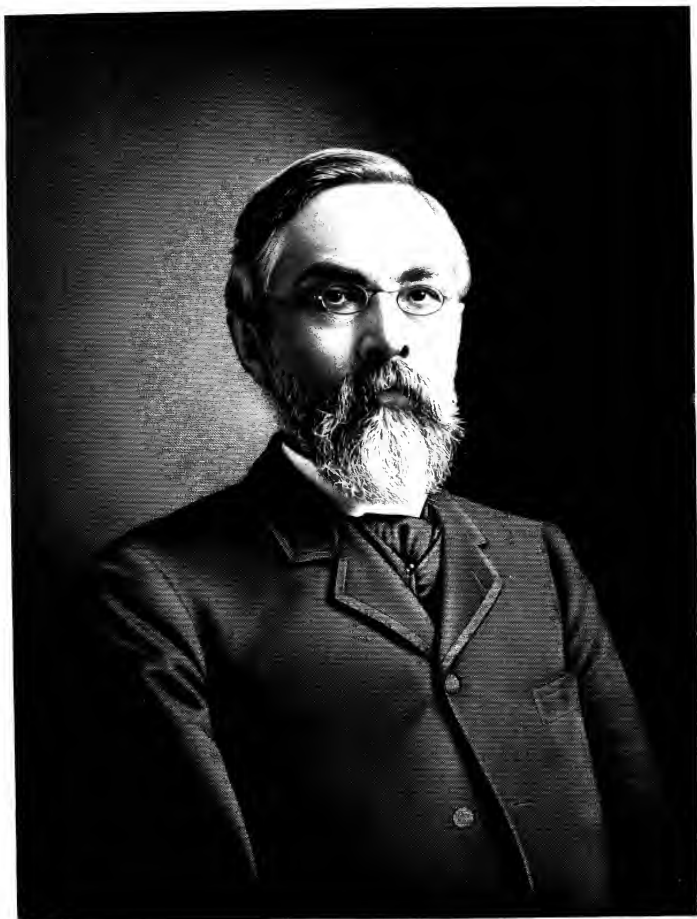
Mr. Whitman was a man of strong religious feelings and beliefs, but independent in thought and action. He had been reared in the Congregational church, the traditional mode of worship in the Whitman family, but became strongly interested in the Episcopal doctrine and form, and eventually joined that church. He and Mrs. Whitman were conspicuous among the founders of the Episcopal church at Farmington, through their activity securing a mission there. Mr. Whitman did not live to see the actual erection of the church building, an occurrence which took place some years after his death. As in every other matter which he took up, Mr. Whitman was most energetic in the work he did in connection with the church. He entered into it with heart and soul, and left no stone unturned to accomplish his cherished project.

Mr. Whitman married, in August, 1863, Caroline E. Thompson, a native of Rochester, New York, and the daughter of Lemuel and Eliza Allen (Hall) Thompson, who were natives of Rochester, New York, and of Cornish, New Hampshire, respectively.

There is no doubt that the career of Mr. Whitman, successful as it had already been, would have known a still more brilliant future, had not death so abruptly cut it short. One of the chief factors in his success was undoubtedly his remarkable power of making friends, but this power in turn depended upon some of the most fundamental virtues for its existence. That he should first attract those who came in casual association was doubtless due to the attractive exterior, the ready wit and simple candor, but the transformation of these into faithful friends was possible only to the profound trust which all men felt in the perfect sincerity of his nature and the honest disinterestedness of his intentions. The certainty of their confidence in him is nowhere better illustrated than in the common appeal that was made to him to settle disputes and quarrels. Mr. Whitman had never taken up the practice of the law, yet people flocked to him in large numbers with their complaints, and although his reward was rarely more than a

"thank you," yet he never failed to win the lifelong friendship of those he counselled. His popularity was very widespread, and the news of his death was felt as a loss in all parts of the State, but the strongest affection was felt for him in his own home district and it was there that he gave most generously of his friendship and service. It has already been remarked that he was an enthusiastic Democrat and an ardent Episcopalian, but he never allowed his generosity to be limited by considerations of creed or political belief, but gave freely to all who stood in need. His generosity was proverbial, and yet his benefactions were so unostentatious that but few were aware of their extent. It was truly said of him that "the world is better for such men as Charles Loring Whitman having lived in it." His death has left a gap in the life of his community, which despite the twenty-nine years that have elapsed is still unfilled.





John G. Root

John Gilbert Root



JOHN GILBERT ROOT, in whose death on February 14, 1910, the city of Hartford lost one of its most distinguished citizens, though not himself a native of Connecticut, was a scion of good old Connecticut stock, tracing his descent in the direct male line from another John Root, one of the early settlers of Farmington in that State. He was the son of Silas and Merilla (Chapman) Root, old residents of Westfield, Massachusetts, where he was born April 20, 1835.

Mr. Root passed his childhood and early youth in his native town and gained his education in the local schools. He left these institutions early, however, speedily mastered his studies there, and at the age of sixteen he secured a position in the Westfield Bank, making thus a start in the line of activity in which he was to continue his business career through life. He was already, at this early age, possessed of more than the usual share of intelligence and ambition, and his alertness and readiness for hard work compelled the respect and admiration of his employers. As was natural under the circumstances, the young man soon met with advancement, and as it was his purpose in all of the positions filled by him during the course of his promotion to gain as complete a mastery of the details of banking as was possible, he soon became unusually well versed in his business, and a valuable adjunct of the bank. At the age of twenty years, after four years of this training, which was the more valuable because it was received in a rural bank, where duties are not so highly subdivided as in the larger city institutions, and each man has an opportunity to take part in a larger number of departments, Mr. Root received an offer to take the position of teller in the Hartford County Bank of Hartford, Connecticut. He at once accepted this offer, and in 1855 removed there, to the city which was ever after to remain his home and the scene of the many busy activities of his life. After a short period of employment with this bank, he left to associate himself with the Hartford Trust Company, in the capacity of treasurer. Here he remained for about a year and a half, but in the meantime the bank, unwilling to part with his services, offered him the position of cashier as an inducement for him to return. This he finally determined to do, and in 1871 assumed the duties of this responsible office, filling them in an eminently satisfactory manner for a period of twenty years. In the meantime the name of the institution had been changed and it had become the American National Bank, with the late Rowland Swift, who had preceded Mr. Root as cashier, the president. On December 19, 1883, Mr. Root was elected president of the Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank of Hartford, an office which he held until his death, over a period of above twenty-six years. The Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank has since that time become consolidated with the Hartford National Bank. Mr. Root's great knowledge of banking and his general business acumen were invaluable to the institutions he was associated with, and gave him, as president of the Farmers' and Mechanics'

National Bank, a very prominent and influential position in financial circles, not only in Hartford, but generally throughout the State. This was greatly increased by his connection with many important financial and industrial concerns in the capacity of director. Among these were the Security Company, and the Mechanics' Savings Bank, of which he was a trustee, and the Spring Grove Cemetery Association, of which he was at different times a director, treasurer and president.

Mr. Root's activities were very far from being measured by his business interests, however great and important as these were. There was, indeed, scarcely an important movement of any kind going on in the city with which he was not connected. While by no means the conventional politician, he exerted a strong and wholesome influence upon the political situation in Hartford. He was a strong believer in the principles and policies of the Republican party, and an observer in a large way of the political issues in the country, but he did not identify himself with the local organization of his party to any extent, preferring to remain quite free from partisan influence in his political course. When, however, it became necessary in the year 1888 for the Republicans to nominate a strong candidate for mayor of Hartford, Mr. Root's prominence and personal popularity made him easily the most available candidate and he was offered the nomination. Although his aspirations lay by no means in the direction of public office, and though he valued highly his independence as a private citizen, yet he would not say no to the obviously popular demand made for him by his fellow citizens. His campaign was a notable one against the Democratic candidacy of C. M. Joslyn, whom he defeated by a vote of three thousand, five hundred and sixty-two against three thousand, three hundred and five. Mr. Root succeeded Morgan G. Bulkeley as mayor of Hartford and served his fellow citizens in that capacity for two years, doing much that was eminently for their advancement during that time. He was greatly interested in the cause of public education, and in 1891, after his term as mayor had expired, was elected a member of the High School Committee and served thereon for four years. At the time of the agitation for the bridge across the Connecticut river, John Gilbert Root was one of its strongest advocates, and when the Connecticut River Bridge and Highway District Commission was formed in 1895, he was made a member, attending every meeting of the body which his health permitted. At the time of the dedication of the bridge in October, 1908, he took an active part in the ceremonies and the three days festivities, deriving great pleasure from them, for he felt a strong civic pride in the possession of the splendid structure and the great improvements which accompanied its opening on the east side of the river.

Mr. Root was all his life intimately identified with the military organizations in Connecticut. He joined the Union army in the Civil War and served through that momentous conflict as captain of Company B, Twenty-second Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers. After the close of the war he returned to his adopted city, and continued his association with the military organizations there. After the death of Colonel George S. Burnham, who had held the office of president of the association formed by the Twenty-second Regiment, Mr. Root took his place as life president, and, as the title

implies, still held the office at the time of his death. He was for a number of years a member, and later a veteran, of the First Company of the Governor's Foot Guard, and chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Veteran Corps. He was a member of the Hartford City Guard and later a veteran of that body. He was a member of the Robert O. Tyler Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and for many years a trustee of its relief fund, and he was also a member of the Army and Navy Club.

It would seem enough to tax the energies of any man, what has been enumerated above as the various departments of the life of the community in which Mr. Root participated. But his interests were of the broadest, his sympathies the most inclusive, and there were but few things that went on which possessed any real value to the community at large or any group of its members that he did not have a hand in. He was a conspicuous figure in the social world in Hartford, and a member of prominent clubs, but perhaps that which interested him most in this direction and claimed most of his attention was his membership in the Masonic Order, in which he was very prominent. He was, indeed, one of the best known Masons of the State. He became a member of Hartford Lodge, No. 88, Free and Accepted Masons, as early as December 19, 1859, and eight years later was made its worshipful master, and at the time of his death was the oldest past master in Connecticut. He was also a member of the Actual Past Masters' Association of the Masonic District of Hartford, Connecticut. He was grand treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Connecticut, Free and Accepted Masons, from January 19, 1882, to January 15, 1896, when he resigned from that honorable but responsible office. He was also a member of the Pythagoras Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, and of the F. Walcott Council of the Royal and Select Masters, and of the Washington Commandery, Knights Templar, in which he was knighted, March 29, 1861, and of which he became the eminent commander in 1869, and at the time of his death was the senior past commander thereof. He was chosen grand commander of the Grand Commandery of Connecticut in 1875, and lived to be the senior past grand commander. He was a member of the Charter Oak Lodge of Perfection; the Hartford Council, Princes of Jerusalem, and the Cyrus Goodell Chapter of Rose Croix. He was also a member of the Connecticut Sovereign Consistory, Supreme Princes of the Royal Secret, of Norwich, and received the thirty-third degree on September 18, 1894.

Mr. Root married, December 12, 1876, in Hartford, Isabella S. Camp, a daughter of Joseph and Clarissa Camp, of that place. Mrs. Root survives her husband.

The religious affiliations of Mr. Root were with the Pearl Street Congregational Church, of which he became a member in 1858. He was an ardent worker in the cause of the church and of religion generally, and materially aided in the support of the many benevolences connected with the congregation, and at the time of his death was a member of the prudential committee.

John Gilbert Root was undoubtedly one of the most active citizens of Hartford, and one of the most public spirited during his life in that city. His

strong sense of justice, his sincerity, and unimpeachable integrity in all public dealings, gained him the admiration of all his fellows, and his affability and frankness of manner, his lack of ostentation, and open-hearted friendship for all, won him no less surely their affection. Despite his amazing activity which seemed to embrace all that the city interested itself in, he was nevertheless one of the most domestic of men, loving his home and the society of his family and intimate friends, as that could be enjoyed on his own hearth. He was also a great and wide reader, and possessed of the delightful culture and refinement which seems the wellnigh universal accompaniment of the lover of books. In all circles where his face was known, from the family fireside to the executive building of the city, high and low, rich and poor, his death has left a gap impossible to fill and difficult to forget. The whole community, indeed, feels keenly the loss of one who labored so earnestly and effectively, and who accomplished so much for its advancement.





Clavin Smith

Oliver C. Smith, M. D.



THERE is something that appeals to the popular imagination as intrinsically noble about the adoption of a profession the object of which is the alleviation of human suffering, such, for instance, as medicine, especially where, as in this case, the sacrifice of many of the comforts and pleasures which men count so highly is involved. When in addition to this, however, the task is not only voluntarily chosen but carried out in the most altruistic spirit and in the face of difficulties quite special and peculiar, the circumstances rise toward the heroic and the sincere admiration of all is claimed. Such was the case in a high degree in the life of Dr. Oliver C. Smith, of Hartford, Connecticut, whose death in that city on March 27, 1915, deprived the whole community of a friend and benefactor.

Dr. Smith was born November 29, 1859, in the city that all his life has been the scene of his energetic and invaluable career, a son of William B. and Virginia (Thrall) Smith, old residents there. He attended the West Middle School and the Hartford High School where he gained his general education, and afterwards took a course in the Hannum Business College to prepare himself for the serious business of life. It was in a measure an accident that his attention became directed to medicine as a career, and an unfortunate accident Dr. Smith doubtless regarded it at the time of its occurrence. This was nothing less than a serious illness which completely prostrated him at the age of nineteen years and just when he was ambitious to make a beginning in life. During this illness he was under the care of Dr. James H. Waterman, a well-known physician of Westfield, Massachusetts, who, perceiving the youth to take a keen interest in medicine, encouraged him to look further into the matter and gave him his advice to choose it as a career. His interest being a very real one, the young man took the advice to the extent of entering Dr. Waterman's office, where he studied for a period of eighteen months. By the end of that time he had seen enough of the situation to have made up his mind very definitely on the subject, and accordingly in the year 1880 he matriculated at the Long Island Medical College. Here he applied himself with an ardor that was characteristic, and soon won the regard of his instructors and professors, as well as of the student body. He won many honors during his years of study here, being the president of his class, winning the Atkinson prize and standing third in general marks out of a class of eighty. While in the second year of his course he won a competitive examination which entitled him to the position of ambulance surgeon, and he also acted as substitute interne in the Long Island General Hospital during the same period. How earnest he was in the pursuance of his career may be seen in the fact that in the vacation of 1881, instead of giving the time to recreation, he sailed on board the steamer "City of Para" to Rio de Janeiro as surgeon. After his graduation he at once began practice, at first in the office of Dr. Jonathan Curtis, of Hartford, and

later independently. He was one of those rare physicians who, to an unusual technical knowledge, add a keen intuition into the nature and significance of symptoms, so that he was an eminently successful diagnostician and quickly built up a large private practice. He was a man of too much skill, however, to be allowed to remain entirely in private work, the more especially as his interest turned chiefly to surgery, skill in which is so greatly in demand in public medical institutions. When the St. Francis Hospital was formed he became a member of the surgical staff, where he remained until two years later, when he began his association with the Hartford Hospital, which continued until the time of his death. Besides this connection he was consulting surgeon of the Litchfield County Hospital, the Middlesex County Hospital, the New Britain General Hospital and the Johnson Memorial Hospital in Stafford Springs, Connecticut. He was also greatly interested in the Charter Oak Hospital in Hartford, and it is not a little to his efforts that the success of this institution is due. During his career on these several staffs, and in the extensive private practice which he never gave up, Dr. Smith gained the reputation of being one of the foremost surgeons in the State and was regarded as a leader in his profession not merely by the laity, but by the brilliant men of that profession as well. In June, 1914, he received a very welcome tribute by the conferment upon him by Yale University of the honorary degree of Master of Arts. He was president of the Connecticut Medical Society and a member of the county and city societies, as well as of the American Medical Association. He was also a fellow of the American College of Surgeons. He was also appointed surgeon-general of Connecticut by Governor Henry Roberts and held that office during the latter's administration.

Dr. Smith married, October 22, 1886, Clarabel Waterman, of Westfield, Massachusetts, a daughter of the Dr. Waterman who first turned his attention to medicine and in whose office his earliest studies were prosecuted. Mrs. Smith's death occurred in 1896. To them were born two children, twins: Oliver Harrison Smith, and Clarabel V. Smith, now Mrs. Paul M. Butterworth, of Hartford. To the Butterworths have been born two children, Virginia and Oliver Butterworth.

Such are, in brief, the principal events and facts in connection with Dr. Smith's career, but, though they thus formally sketch that career, they can in no wise give an idea of the great value of his life to the community. Rising to the head of his profession as a surgeon, his life was one long record of self-abnegation and the neglect of his own affairs for those of others. Careless of his own health in his campaign for that of his fellows, nor did he consider his pecuniary advantage any more, his services being as free to the poorest as to those of wealth. It was during the last three years of his life, however, that the courageous, self-sacrificing nature of Dr. Smith was most conspicuously shown. It was during this period that he suffered from the disease that finally proved his death, and which is supposed to have been induced in the first place by his having become infected during the course of an operation performed by himself. Though from the outset Dr. Smith realized his peril, he never hesitated in the performance of his duties, but proceeded to fulfill them as calmly as though he were not himself

threatened. He did not even complain to those nearest and dearest to him so that, although the progress of his trouble was most painful, no one fully realized what was taking place. At length, upon returning from the International Conference of Surgeons held in London in 1913, at which he had read an original treatise, he confided his case to Dr. William Mayo, a friend and one of the foremost surgeons of the world. Dr. Mayo examined him but discovered that his case was beyond even his skill. His interest apparently undampened, Dr. Smith returned to his duties, and though for many months he was unable to touch any solid nourishment, continued to perform them with unabated good judgment and skill up to within three weeks of his death. There were few men so deeply mourned in that region when at last the sad event occurred, and but few whose memory received so many testimonials of respect and affection. The local press joined in a chorus of praise of his virtues and his invaluable services, and his fellow members of the profession throughout the State were not less unanimous. The will left by Dr. Smith is characteristic of the large heart and wide sympathies of the man, a large portion of his estate being left to medical charities and other philanthropic causes. It would be impossible even to notice here all the tributes that were paid his memory by his confreres, much less to quote them with any degree of completeness, yet there are a number which can scarcely be passed over, and which may furnish an appropriate ending to this brief sketch by illustrating at first hand the feelings that his associates bore him. A number of such tributes were collected in the daily press and it is from this source that the following selections are made. The "Hartford Daily Courant" published a long obituary article headed "Hartford's great surgeon, Dr. O. C. Smith, is dead," in the course of which the following appeared:

If there is any one thing that the life of Dr. Smith shows, aside from the example that his skill has set to other surgeons and physicians, it is the lesson of his courage. This is a trait that was with him from the beginning of his career, when, as a boy, he decided to become a doctor and surmounted all the obstacles that poverty and poor health could put in his way. And it was a trait that was brought to its finest essence in his last years.

Of his professional associates the following examples will serve as typical. The distinguished physician, Dr. E. Terry Smith, said of him:

Dr. Oliver C. Smith had the most unselfish, sympathetic, self-denying nature that I have ever known. He lived entirely for others and the memory of his life of devotion to his profession and loyalty to his friends will be cherished by all who knew him as a most precious possession. His unbounded courage and resignation during the last three years have been an inspiration to all with whom he came in contact.

Dr. Frederick Crossfield had this to say:

The death of Dr. Smith comes as a great shock. Hartford has lost not only a great citizen but a genial gentleman and a great surgeon. No matter where one met him, at the hospital at the medical society, on the street or elsewhere, he always had a whole-hearted greeting and a kind word.

Dr. Edward B. Hooker said in part:

Dr. Smith's great ability is so widely known and his reputation is so firmly established that I need hardly speak of the professional side of his character. I regard him as one of the foremost surgeons not only of this State, but of the entire country. It is, however, of the man I would speak—the strong, gentle, patient, kindly man, bringing healing with his skillful hands and courage with his sympathetic, cheerful spirit. * * * His was a rich life, rich in high aspirations, rich in achievement, rich in the spirit in which it has now entered upon a new life.

Dr. Walter R. Steiner said of him:

The profession in Connecticut feel that they have lost a friend whose sympathetic, kindly ways not only endeared him to all the patients with whom he came in contact but to all the physicians as well. The interest he showed in raising the standards of the medical profession in Connecticut and the efforts which he made for that purpose will be long remembered.

We yield to nature's tear and sigh
 But grief before our faith recedes;
 The true physician does not die,
 He lives in comrades' hearts and deeds;
 His dauntless soul no fears appall,
 He knows how frail is human breath;
 So one by one her warriors fall,
 Yet life is victor over death.

One of the most eloquent and true tributes was that of the Rev. Dr. John Coleman Adams, who said in the course of an address at the funeral service:

The great asset of any community is the manhood of its citizens. It may boast of its artificers, its builders, its traders, its financiers, but it forgets all that they have done to remember what they are. There is something finer in a man than in anything that he says or does. * * * Our friend was a great surgeon, his skill and his judgment and his initiative were of incalculable value to his fellow-men. But they were only incidental to the greater traits that he was acquiring as he wrought at his profession, the things that cannot be shaken—courage, fidelity, devotion, sympathy, service and love. These were the fruits of the greater business in which he was engaged—the business of living. * * *

But this man confirmed in his living that line of Bayard Taylor's—

The bravest are the tenderest
 The loving are the daring.





Caleb Jackson Camp

Caleb Jackson Camp



THE type which has become familiar to the world as the successful New Englander, practical and worldly-wise, yet governed in all affairs by the most scrupulous and strict ethical code, stern in removing obstacles from the road, yet generous even to the enemy, is nowhere better exemplified than in Caleb Jackson Camp, in whose death on June 19, 1909, Winsted, Connecticut, lost one of its most prominent citizens, and a figure which carried down into our own times something of the picturesque quality of the past. The successful New Englanders of the past generation, men who were responsible for the great industrial and mercantile development of that region, enjoyed, most of them, the juncture in their own persons of two sets of circumstances, calculated in combination to produce the strong character by which we recognize the type. For these men were at once the product of culture and refinement, being descended often from the best English stock, and yet were so placed that hard work and frugal living were the necessary conditions of success and livelihood itself.

Such was the case with Mr. Camp, who on both sides of the house was descended from fine old English families whose record in the "New World" had maintained the high standard they already occupied. On his father's side the line runs back to Sir Thomas Parsons, of London, and to one Alderman Radcliffe, of "London Town," a well known figure in his day and generation. In the maternal line the first traceable ancestor was Sir Thomas Stebbins, baronet, of England. Elder John Strong of Northampton was an ancestor on both sides, and both sides have a fine Revolutionary record. Mr. Camp's grandfather, Moses Camp, was a soldier in the Nineteenth Continental Regiment under Colonel Webb, and with his company commanded by Captain Bostwick, took part in the famous crossing of the Delaware at Trenton, on the evening of Christmas Day, 1776, when Washington accomplished his brilliant coup in the face of the English army. A great-grandfather of Mr. Camp was Lieutenant Samuel Gaylord of the Seventh Connecticut Regiment, and a great-uncle on the maternal side was General Giles Jackson, General Gates' chief of staff. Mr. Camp's parents were Samuel and Mercy (Sheldon) Camp, residents of Winsted, Litchfield county, Connecticut.

Caleb Jackson Camp was born in the town of Winchester, June 12, 1815, and spent the first fifteen years of his life on his father's farm. During this time he attended the local common school, gaining what a bright and alert brain could from the somewhat rudimentary education offered there, and later supplementing this with two years at the village academy. After completing his studies in this institution, Mr. Camp left the parental roof, and removing to the neighboring place, Winsted, secured a position as clerk in the general store of Lucius Clarke. Mr. Camp's coming to Winsted and engaging in the mercantile business were for life, and he never changed the one as his place of residence or the other as his occupation. A capacity for

hard work and unusual quickness in mastering detail, together with a pleasant manner and the willingness and even desire to do his best in his employer's interests, quickly gained recognition for him, and after only four years, when he was but nineteen years of age, he was taken into partnership by Mr. Clarke and given a voice in the conduct of the business. Upon the retirement of Mr. Clarke later, the firm became known as M. & C. J. Camp, and carried on the same business successfully for many years, becoming a factor in the life of Winsted in more ways than one. It quickly grew under the able management of Mr. Camp until it became the largest and most prosperous house of the kind in Litchfield county. Indeed, so great grew its reputation, not merely for successful business methods, but for the probity and honesty with which its affairs were managed, that parents anxious for their sons to engage in the mercantile life strove to have them serve their apprenticeship in the establishment, which might be regarded as a sort of industrial training school for the region. But it is not alone in this manner that the firm of M. & C. J. Camp contributed to the development of the town. It reached out, or rather Mr. Camp reached out through its instrumentality, beyond the limits of the mercantile business to the control and operation of many enterprises which were of great value in building up the town. Such was the case of the Union Chair Company of Robertsville, which was owned and managed by the Camp firm for thirty-five years. Another of Mr. Camp's ventures, engineered through the firm, was the construction of the first brick building block in Winsted, an investment which proved highly lucrative. A part of this enterprise was the building and fitting out of a large public auditorium in this block, which was not the least successful feature, remaining, as it did, the largest and most popular hall in Winsted for a number of years. It was Mr. Camp also who was instrumental in introducing stone sidewalks in Winsted, and his firm organized the town's first gas company. But he did not confine his attention to home enterprise exclusively. He was interested in western industry and a great believer in the development of that vast region. The State of Minnesota especially engaged his attention and in 1874 he organized and founded the Winona Savings Bank in the Minnesota town of that name. The institution is now a thriving one, Mr. Camp remaining a trustee for some thirty years. The Winona institution was not the only bank in the organization of which Mr. Camp had a hand. He was one of the twenty-two incorporators who in 1860 founded the Winsted Savings Bank and was a director until his death, he surviving the others by more than thirteen years. He was one of those elected directors of the Hurlbut Bank of Winsted upon its organization in 1857, an office which he continued to hold until his death. He was president of the Connecticut Western Road, and during his term of office the stock advanced one hundred per cent.

Besides the many business ventures in which Mr. Camp was engaged he was closely associated with many other departments of the life of the community. He was greatly interested in the political issues which at that time agitated the country, and was a firm adherent of the principles of the Republican party. He was a devoted member of the Congregational church, and most active in the work of the congregation. He contributed substan-

tially to the support of the many benevolences connected with the church and to its advancement generally. He also gave much of his time to the temperance cause in Winsted. At his death he left a fund of twenty-five thousand dollars to be used in bettering the condition of people who had met with reverses after having seen better times.

Mr. Camp's personality was well expressed in his appearance. The large, well developed head, the clear and candid eye, the firm mouth, bespoke their analogues in his character. There was much to suggest the gentleman of the old school in both looks and manners, and the courtesy of the one and the uncompromising firmness of the practical man of the world fittingly complemented and modified each other. During the many years of his residence in Winsted he was looked up to as few other men in the community; with respect for the unimpeachable integrity, the clear-sighted sagacity, and strong public spirit that marked him, but with affection also for his tact in dealing with men, his spontaneous generosity, and the democratic attitude he maintained towards his fellowman, which made him easy of approach and appreciative in listening to the humblest. There is many a man in Winsted to-day who has good occasion to remember these traits as Mr. Camp showed them, many a man whose start in life was assured by the generous assistance, the kindly advice of this worthy man.

Mr. Camp was married, May 22, 1839, to Mary Beach, a native of Winsted, and a daughter of the Rev. James Beach, for thirty-six years the pastor of the Congregational church in that place. They were the parents of five children, three of whom survive their parents. They are Mary Mehitable, now Mrs. Hermon E. Curtis, of Redlands, California; Augusta, now Mrs. Franklin A. Resing, of Winona, Minnesota, and Ellen Baldwin, of Winsted. The two other children, James and Anna, died very young. Mrs. Camp died December 18, 1880, and on November 1, 1883, Mr. Camp married Sarah M. Boyd, of Waldoboro, Maine.



Burton Gould Bryan



BURTON GOULD BRYAN, in whose death, May 20, 1911, the city of Waterbury, Connecticut, lost one of the most prominent of her citizens, and the banking world of Connecticut a most conspicuous figure, was a member of an old New England family which for many generations has held a respected place in the regard of Milford and the surrounding region. Indeed, his emigrant ancestor was one of those that founded the old town in early colonial days. Alexander Bryan came from England in 1693 and with several other settlers purchased the site of the present town of Milford from the Indians. The price paid for this concession was, we are informed by the ancient records, six coats, ten blankets, one kettle, twelve hatchets and hoes, two dozen knives and one dozen small glasses. Mr. Bryan's father was Edward Bryan, a farmer of Litchfield county, Connecticut, in the region of Watertown. The elder Mr. Bryan was well known in the community for his upright life and high sense.

Burton Gould Bryan was born September 27, 1846, in Watertown, Connecticut, and spent the first eighteen years of his life on his father's farm, gaining there that splendid training which was once the lot of a large proportion of the youth of America, and of which nothing yet discovered can quite take the place, not even "higher education." Of the advantages of the latter Mr. Bryan was quite innocent, the schooling of which farmers' boys could avail themselves being in that day and generation decidedly meager. Nevertheless the youth grew up with abundant ambition, and the bright wits and steadfastness of purpose to realize it. Indeed, he was typical of so many men bred in that region and age, men who decided in mere childhood upon some career, and never wavering, bending all circumstances to their purpose, finally realized their early hopes. In the case of Mr. Bryan the career was banking. While still a boy attending school and doing light work on his father's farm he settled it in his own mind that he would be a banker, and to this end he marshalled all his powers and resources. When eighteen years of age he managed to get three months' study at the Eastman Business College in Poughkeepsie, New York, and after this rather slight preparation he entered upon the career which was eventually to raise him to the office of bank president and make him one of the powers in the Connecticut business world. His first position was with a real estate concern in Waterbury, which gave him employment as a bookkeeper, and to this city he removed and there began a residence which was to continue during the greater part of his life. Leaving the real estate company Mr. Bryan next found employment with the Naugatuck Woolen Company in the same capacity, that of bookkeeper, where he remained for a few years. His next move was a long way from home, but it was into the desired line of work. The skill and ability which he displayed in his comparatively humble position of bookkeeper began at length to win him recognition, and he received an offer from the Freedman's Savings and Trust Company of Wilmington,



William F. Lipp

North Carolina, to become its cashier. Mr. Bryan accepted, but did not stay a great while in the South, returning to Waterbury to take the position of teller in the Manufacturers' National Bank of that city. At length, with a number of other men prominent in banking circles, Mr. Bryan set on foot the movement to organize the Fourth National Bank of Waterbury, and at length had the satisfaction of seeing his project triumphantly begun. He first took the office of cashier of the new concern, but in 1889 was chosen president, an office which he held until his death. His connection with the banking world was not limited to this one concern, however. In addition thereto he held the position of secretary in the Colonial Trust Company, and served on the directorates of a number of important financial and industrial institutions.

Besides his business connections Mr. Bryan took an active part in many other departments of the community's life. He was particularly interested in the conduct of public affairs, and exercised a considerable influence in local politics, though he made and adhered strictly to the rule not to accept any public office, a rule which he but twice departed from, once when he served for a time as clerk of the Board of Common Council, and again when he was elected town treasurer for two years. He was a prominent figure in the social life of Waterbury and in fraternal circles there, and a member of many orders and clubs. Among these may be named the Royal Arcanum and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He was also a member of the Masonic order and had received the thirty-second degree in the Scottish Rite and held every position up to the commandery. In spite of his many and onerous duties Mr. Bryan found time to engage in outdoor life and exercise, which he enjoyed and held to be essential as a relaxation from the tension of business. He was especially fond of golf and belonged to the Waterbury Golf Club. His religious affiliation was with the Congregational Church, and he was a faithful member of the Second Church of that denomination in Waterbury, aiding effectively in the work of the congregation and materially supporting the many benevolences connected therewith.

Mr. Bryan married, April 14, 1868, Fannie K. Peck, of Watertown. To them were born two children, of whom one, a son, Wilbur Peck Bryan, is now living. Mr. Bryan, Jr., has followed in the footsteps of his father and entered the banking business, in which he is now treading the high road to success, and already holds the office of cashier in the Fourth National Bank. He married Agnes Smith, of Waterbury, and they are the parents of two children, a son, Alexander, and a charming daughter, Helen Bryan.



Miles Ammi Tuttle



IDEALS and standards change from age to age, from epoch to epoch, one might almost say from year to year, and a world which but a brief period in the past was still devoted to the general notion of aristocracy has now become frankly democratic and scorns what it once held sacred. Our own America was of course, one of the first among nations to accept the new standards in this particular, and now, for over a century, the United States has stood as the type of republican institutions before the world. And yet, despite all changes of the kind, there is always a core of the permanent in human ideals that perseveres even in the midst of a reaction so violent as the post-Revolutionary hatred of aristocracy in this country, so that even here, amid the new ways of life, a new aristocracy—that of ability—found soil in which to flourish. Nowhere did this democratic aristocracy—if the phrase is permissible—display itself in more characteristic garb than in the city of Hartford, Connecticut, where, indeed, the virtues of both systems seemed to go hand in hand. Nowhere could be seen the graces and amenities generally associated with a privileged class to greater advantage than there, and nowhere could be found a more simple, democratic attitude combined therewith. Many are the names of families which from that day to this have maintained the beautiful traditions of virtue and honor which have exerted so great an influence for good in the growth and development of our nation.

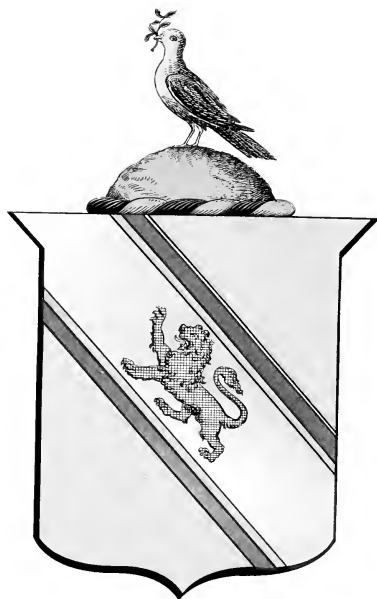
Among these names none deserves a higher place than that of Tuttle which, from the time of its founder, William Tuttle, who in the year 1635 landed in Boston, has handed down through several collateral lines the sterling traits and abilities that from the first distinguished its bearers. His arms are described as follows: Azure, on a bend doubly cotised, a lion passant, sable. Crest. On a mount vert, a bird, proper, in the beak a branch of olive. Motto, *Pax*. It is from one of these lines descended Joseph Tuttle, a younger son of the above-mentioned William Tuttle that Miles Ammi Tuttle, whose career forms the subject-matter of this sketch, was sprung. He was of the seventh generation from the original William Tuttle, and the son of Samuel Tuttle, who for many years took rank among the most prominent merchants of Hartford. The great mercantile business in Hartford, so long associated with the name of Tuttle, was founded by Samuel Tuttle, who in the early part of the century began a trade in groceries, grass seed and various supplies. He gradually specialized in grindstones, and it was in this commodity that he eventually built up his great business. He was married to Betsey Hotchkiss, a daughter of Isaac and Lydia (Fields) Hotchkiss, of Cheshire, Connecticut. To Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were born ten children, as follows: Esther Rowe; Miles Ammi, mentioned at length below; Samuel Hotchkiss, died in early youth; Sally, died in early youth; Samuel Hotchkiss (2), died in early youth; William Frederick, of whom a sketch appears in this work; Sarah Elizabeth, who married Dr. Gurdon W.



SAMUEL TUTTLE.

(Born 1773, died 1850)

Founder of the firm of S. Tuttle & Sons, Hartford, Conn.



PAX

Tuttle

Russell, and died July 16, 1871; Samuel Isaac and Reuel Hotchkiss, of both of whom there appear sketches in this work.

Miles Ammi Tuttle, the second child and eldest son of Samuel and Betsey (Hotchkiss) Tuttle, was born December 21, 1802, in New Haven, Connecticut. While still a mere child he accompanied his parents to Hartford, when they took up their abode there, and it was with that city that his whole life is associated. It was here that he grew to manhood and received his education, and it was here that he first entered the business world in which he was to experience so marked a success. By the time he was ready to engage in business his father had established a reputation second to none as a merchant, and was able to give a position in his own establishment to his eldest son, of whom he was justly proud. Besides his connection with his father's concern the young man was an adjuster for the Ætna Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, and also a director in the company, travelled extensively about the country, thus laying the foundation of that great taste for travel that in later life distinguished him. He was eventually admitted as a partner in his father's firm, and in 1851, after the death of the elder man, became its senior member, holding that position until his own death, October 26, 1858. He occupied a position of great influence in the business and financial world of Hartford, and the mercantile trade which had already reached such great proportions under his father's management grew still larger under his. He continued his association with the Ætna Fire Insurance Company also and was elected a director thereof, and he held a similar position with the Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank of Hartford for a number of years. Among the other financial institutions with which he was connected should be mentioned the Society for Savings, of which he was a trustee. In spite of his great activity in this line, the interests of Mr. Tuttle were far from being confined to the business world. He inherited his full share of the public spirit of his ancestors, and identified himself with many of the most important movements for the betterment of the community and the advancement of the common weal. He was particularly interested in religious work and was a devoted member of the Christ Episcopal Church of Hartford and engaged actively in the work of the parish, teaching in the Sunday school and otherwise assisting in the advancement of its objects and ends. He was also a director of the Hartford Hospital and materially assisted other important philanthropic causes.

Mr. Tuttle was a man of wide experience and general knowledge of the world, a cultured man with an interest in all that was best in human knowledge, and he stood as a type of enlightenment and cosmopolitanism in his home community. His fondness for traveling has already been remarked, and he journeyed to many parts of the world for his own pleasure, and it was during a trip to Paris for his health that he met his death. He was buried in the city of Hartford, December 22, 1858, where his name still stands among those who have represented the best ideals of business and good citizenship.

William Frederick Tuttle



THE GAINING of great material success for himself and a position of power and control in the business world of Hartford, Connecticut, has been in no wise incompatible in the case of William Frederick Tuttle, with the rendering of great service to the community of which he was so distinguished a member prior to his death, February 22, 1895. To those who actually witnessed his career with their own eyes it appeared, indeed, that his personal interests were of secondary importance, so much greater was the energy and time spent by him in affairs of wider and more general interest. Preëminently a man of affairs he made his activities subserve the double end of his own ambition and the public welfare, activities so numerous and varied in their scope and character that it is a matter of difficulty to think of any one of them as particularly his own. Hartford was the scene of his active career and his memory is there held in the highest respect and veneration by all those who knew, or even came into the most casual contact with him, and by the community at large, which is not insensible of the good influence which his example exerted and still exerts. He was a scion of the Tuttle family of Connecticut, of which some slight particulars have been given elsewhere in this work, and through which he was related to many of the proudest New England names, from which he inherited the sterling traits of mind and character which marked him.

William Frederick Tuttle, the seventh child of Samuel and Betsey (Hotchkiss) Tuttle, was born April 8, 1812, in Hartford, Connecticut, and reared there. At first he attended a school kept by Miss Rebecca Butler, on North Main street, next, the Center District School, and at the age of twelve years became a pupil at the Literary School kept by Mr. George Patten, from which he was graduated at the age of fifteen years, and then commenced his business career as a clerk in his father's store, a connection which was maintained until he had attained his majority. At this period he became a member of the firm of S. Tuttle & Sons, dealers on a very extensive scale in groceries, grass seed, gypsum and grindstones, making a specialty of the latter commodity. This great business, which had been established and operated by the business genius of his father, was well known throughout the city, and returned a substantial fortune to one and all of the partners. In the year 1850 the father died, and Mr. Tuttle continued to conduct the business in association with his two brothers, Miles Ammi and Samuel Isaac Tuttle, of whom sketches appear in this work. With the death of the eldest brother, Miles Ammi Tuttle, in 1858, Frederick William Tuttle also withdrew from the business. This retirement did not mean a withdrawal from business life generally, however, for Mr. Tuttle continued many of the important associations he had formed and even entered into others at this time. He succeeded his brother as director of both the *Ætna*



William F. Fittle

Insurance Company of Hartford and the Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank of the same city, holding these honorable offices thirty-seven years.

But it was not alone in business that Mr. Tuttle became prominent in the community. There were but few departments of the city's life in which he was not a conspicuous figure, politics being about the only exception, a realm from which he voluntarily remained aloof. But in religious and philanthropic work, in social life, and even in military circles, his name was well known. He was affiliated with the Episcopal church, and a lifelong member of Christ Church of that denomination in Hartford, holding for many years the office of warden and vestryman, was a teacher in the Sunday school, and did much active work for the advancement of both. He was a director of the Hartford Hospital and the Retreat for the Insane, and auditor of the accounts of the last-mentioned institutions. He held the rank of lieutenant in the body of militia known as the Governor's Foot Guard, was a member of the Veteran Association, and a member of the Hartford Volunteer Fire Department. He also held membership in the Hartford Horticultural Society, the Connecticut Agricultural Society, the Hartford Club, the Piscatorial Club of Hartford, and gave his political support to the Republican party. For many years he was a subscriber to "The Hartford Courant," the "Atlantic Monthly" and Littel's "Living Age." His favorite newspaper was "The Boston Transcript." He was fond of the studies of history and astronomy; his favorite novelist was Sir Walter Scott and his favorite poet was James Russell Lowell. He was quiet and unassuming in manner, and loved his home and family.

Mr. Tuttle was united in marriage with Sarah Ramsey, of Hartford, on November 1, 1838. Mrs. Tuttle was a daughter of Jonathan and Sarah (Allyn) Ramsey, of Hartford, and a member of one of the oldest and most honorable houses, both in this country and Great Britain. As early as the year 1200 the Ramseys or Ramsays were well known in Scotland, and through various collateral lines the present members of the family can trace their descent from many of the greatest kings of antiquity, both in France and England. The Ramsey coat-of-arms is thus described: An eagle displayed sable, beaked and membered gules. Charged on the breast with an escutcheon of the last. Crest: A unicorn's head couped argent, maned and horned or. Motto: *Spernit pericula virtus*. The founder of the line in this country was Hugh Ramsay, who is known to have lived in Londonderry, New Hampshire, as early as 1720. To Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were born four children: Sarah, deceased; Catherine, deceased; Grace, died January 31, 1883; and Jane, who makes her residence in Hartford, where she is a prominent figure in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and in the Connecticut Society of the Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America.

It is a popular notion that the reward of merit is often withheld until after the death of him who should receive it, and that recognition is only accorded too late to be enjoyed. But this is but a poor compliment to the perception of humanity at large which, as a rule, is far too keen not to both note and reward such talents as tend to its own advantage. Certainly this

is true of the intelligent and generously disposed people of this country, as the lives of thousands of our men of talent and ability most admirably illustrate, and none better than that of the subject of this sketch. A normal, wholesome life, typical of the virtues of his race, well filled with healthy endeavor and the exercise of his faculties, he stands as an admirable example of worthy success to all ambitious of the same, of a success won, not at the expense of the rights and interests of others, but almost as an incident, a byproduct of the pure act of living, which to him was in itself the great end.



Samuel Isaac Tuttle



THE INFLUENCE of a man of culture in a community is of that subtle, intangible kind well-nigh impossible to gauge or measure by ordinarily accepted standards. Here is nothing definite to lay our yard-stick to, as it were, no record of dollars amassed, of laws enacted, of unfortunates given assistance, or of the thousand and one things that are the pledges of other lines of accomplishment, whereby men calculate the degree of their success. For in the case of culture its immediate effect is often hardly realized even by those experiencing it, and its enlightening, uplifting influence, even when strong enough to be directly felt, can rarely be traced accurately to its source. Yet the influence is none the less real because it is difficult to measure, and its result is often to be perceived when least expected in some spontaneous expression of regard or respect for the man who stands for its ideal, or in the loosening of some prejudice, the surrender of some provincialism on the part of those who, through contact with such an one, have imbibed something of his larger outlook. While the Tuttle family of Connecticut has distinguished itself in many departments of endeavor, while its name during the past century has been identified with many concrete achievements, and especially with one of the important mercantile enterprises of the city of Hartford, it is probably as exponents of general enlightenment and culture that its members have exerted the greatest influence upon the communities where they have resided. This was conspicuously the case with Samuel Isaac Tuttle, whose name heads this brief record, and whose career, successful in many things, was chiefly noticeable for the kind of achievement just described. He was a son of Samuel Tuttle and Betsey (Hotchkiss) Tuttle and was related on both sides of the house to many of the oldest and most prominent families in the State. His father was one of the best known merchants and business men in Hartford during the first half of the nineteenth century and the founder of the firm of S. Tuttle & Sons.

Samuel Isaac Tuttle was born December 16, 1819, in Hartford, Connecticut. He passed his whole life in Hartford, where his father was engaged in business during his youth, gaining there his education, attending the excellent public schools of the city. Upon reaching the age of manhood he was, like his brothers, taken into partnership in the firm of S. Tuttle & Sons, and was engaged actively in this business for a number of years. The enterprise, already large at the time of the father's death, continued to still further grow under the most capable management of Mr. Tuttle and his brothers, Miles Ammi and William Frederick Tuttle, of whom sketches appear in this work, until the three gentlemen came to be regarded as among the most important factors in the business situation in Hartford.

On March 31, 1842, Mr. Tuttle was united in marriage with Louisa Ramsey, of Hartford, a daughter of Jonathan and Sarah (Allyn) Ramsey, of that city, and by this union allied the Tuttle family with some of the

oldest and most distinguished houses both in this country and abroad. To Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were born four children, as follows: 1. Ellen, now Mrs. D. Waldo Johnson, and the mother of one son, Waldo Tuttle Johnson, who married Emma Crozier, of Philadelphia; they have four children: Ethel Frances, deceased; Arthur Crozier; Sydney Guilbert, and Samuel Isaac Tuttle Johnson. 2. Louisa, died aged three years. 3. Alice Gertrude, who resides in Hartford. 4. Samuel William, who married Anna E. Strong, a daughter of Elsworth Strong, of Portland, Connecticut.

There are some men whose achievements are at once apparent on a mere recitation of the events of their careers, but, as has already been suggested in the introduction of this sketch, the method of recitation fails completely when the accomplishment is in the direction of mind and character development rather than of material success. In the case of such men as Mr. Tuttle, though they have done much, it is not so much what they have done as what they have been that should be dwelt upon. As a man Mr. Tuttle will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to come into contact with his vivid personality. Of a striking appearance and manner he attracted at once those who had dealings with him, an attraction which was speedily confirmed and transformed into admiration by the sterling virtues which he exhibited. In the business world, in the many semi-public movements with which he was identified, his conduct was in every respect admirable, his integrity unquestioned, his wisdom always vindicated. In all the private relations of life, also, his conduct might well serve as a model, his domestic instincts being unusually strong and his faithfulness to his social obligations generally exceptional. He was a wide reader, a traveller of note, his taste in æsthetic matters was discriminating and all his enjoyments wholesome and manly. His life may well serve as a type of the good citizen, the devoted friend, the affectionate father and husband.



Edward Daniel Steele



THE death of Edward Daniel Steele, of Waterbury, Connecticut, on May 24, 1900, was a great loss to that city, where for many years he was a conspicuous figure, both in the business and industrial world and in that of politics and public affairs. Although he was most closely identified with the life of Waterbury, and resided there for the greater part of his life, Mr. Steele was not a native of that city, nor, indeed, of Connecticut at all. His parents were Hiram and Nancy (Turner) Steele, members of a New York State family, and residents of Lima in that State.

Edward Daniel Steele was born in Lima, New York, November 20, 1838, but accompanied his parents while still a mere child to Bloomfield, where he passed the years of his childhood and early youth until he had reached the age of eighteen. He received his education in the schools of that place, but after completing his studies removed to Waterbury, Connecticut, beginning a residence which was to continue the remainder of his life. He secured a position with the Waterbury Brass Company, one of Waterbury's great industrial concerns, and it speaks well for the stability of character and persistence of purpose in the young man that he never, during his long career, severed that connection, which covered a period of forty-two years. His natural alertness of mind, his ability to apply practically the knowledge which he picked up, together with his great capacity for hard work, soon drew to him the favorable attention of his employers, and he was started upon that series of promotions which finally placed him in the next highest office within the gift of the company, and made him a power in the Connecticut industrial world. In course of time he became the secretary and treasurer of the concern, a double office which he held for a considerable period of years, and was then elected vice-president and treasurer, continuing in this post until his death. He was also made a director of the same company. As his prominence in the financial circles grew, Mr. Steele extended the sphere of his control and influence beyond the limits of any single institution. He became a stockholder in many industrial concerns, having an abiding faith in the development of Waterbury's industries and the general growth of the city. He served as director in many corporations both of Waterbury and of Providence, Rhode Island, notably the Waterbury Savings Bank, and the Meriden and Waterbury Railroad Company, and was vice-president of the latter as well.

Prominent as was Mr. Steele in the business world, he is perhaps even better remembered as a man of affairs and a fearless exponent of the right as he saw it, in the political activities of the region. He was a staunch member of the Republican party, and a keen observer of the political issues agitating the country during his life. His personal popularity together with the position he occupied in the city, made him an ideal candidate for some important office, a fact which the local organization of his party was not

slow in perceiving. They accordingly offered him the nomination for State Senator in the year 1896, and he was triumphantly chosen in the election which followed, serving through the term of 1897.

Mr. Steele's activities were of a varied order, and his interests embraced practically all the departments of life in the city. He was a well known figure in the Waterbury social world, of which his refinement and unusual culture made him an ornament, and he was a member in a number of clubs and fraternities, notably the Sons of American Revolution, and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of which he was a member of Nosahogan Lodge, of Waterbury. Mr. Steele was a strongly religious man, and was affiliated with the Episcopal church and was an active worker in its interests in Waterbury. He was one of those who organized Trinity Church and parish, and was a faithful member thereof, and a consistent attendant at the services. The organization was accomplished in the year 1892, and Mr. Steele was appointed a member of the first vestry, and in 1892 he was elected junior warden. He always took an active part in the work of the parish, and was a generous supporter of the many benevolences connected therewith.

Mr. Steele was a man in whom the public and private virtues were admirably balanced. He was regarded in the business world and, indeed, in all his public relations as one whose principles were above reproach, whose strict ideals of honor and justice were applied to every detail of his business conduct, and in no wise compromised, by his unusual sagacity as a business man. Nor was it only in his dealings with his business associates that these characteristics were displayed. It was with his employees and subordinates in the various concerns in which he exercised control that they were perhaps most conspicuous. His courtesy and unfailing concern for their welfare made him highly popular with them and established the esteem in which he was held on the firmest kind of basis. In his private life these virtues had their analogues. A quiet and retiring nature made him a strong lover of home and domestic ties, and his unfailing geniality endeared him to family and friends of whom he possessed many. His death at so early an age as sixty-two years, while his vigor remained unimpaired and he was still in the zenith of his usefulness, was felt as a loss not only by his immediate and personal associates, but by the community at large.

Mr. Steele married, April 5, 1864, Sarah C. Merriman, a daughter of Joseph P. Merriman, of Waterbury, Connecticut. To them were born two children, who with their mother survive Mr. Steele. The elder was a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, who is now the wife of Roger Watkyns, of Troy, New York, and the mother of two children, Steele and Edward S. Mr. Steele's second child was a son, Dr. Harry Merriman Steele, who has devoted much time to the study of his profession of medicine, both at home and abroad, and especially at the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore; he is now a practicing physician in New Haven. Dr. Steele married Elizabeth Kissam, of Bridgeport, Connecticut, who bore him two children, Charlotte Merri-man and Harry Merriman Steele.

Winthrop Warner Dunbar



WINTHROP WARNER DUNBAR, in whose death, on December 31, 1912, Bristol, Connecticut, lost one of her worthiest and most respected citizens, was a member of a very old family which has held a most honorable place in the life of both this country, where it has resided since early colonial times, and in Scotland, where it had its origin. It is believed that the name came originally from the ancient Scotch city of Dunbar, which figured so prominently in the romantic history of that country, throughout the long and troublous period of the wars with England. The Dunbars of America are, it is believed, descendants of George, Earl Dunbar, through the founder of the Dunbar family of Grange Hill, one Ninian Dunbar, back to whom the line may be traced unbrokenly with the exception of one insignificant gap, which every probability seems to render negligible. This break occurs in the life of Ninian's son, Robert Dunbar, born in 1630, of whom we lose sight for a time until Robert Dunbar turns up a settler in Hingham, Massachusetts, in 1655, and the immigrant ancestor of the American line. From this Robert Dunbar the descent is direct to our subject, who is of the eighth generation from him.

Robert Dunbar was followed by three Johns consecutively, which brought the family down to the Revolution, the youngest of the name having five sons, all of whom fought in that momentous struggle. One of these was Miles Dunbar, the great-grandfather of Winthrop Warner Dunbar. It was in the life of Miles Dunbar that the family first wandered from the soil of New England, when it removed to New York State and there took up its abode for a time. In the following generation Butler Dunbar, the grandfather of our subject, went still farther afield. Indeed, there was much of the explorer and pioneer in his nature, and after living for a time in Pennsylvania and Connecticut he traveled west and settled in Monroe township, Mahaska county, Iowa, where he eventually died.

His son was Edward Lucius Dunbar, the father of Winthrop Warner Dunbar, and a most prominent citizen of Bristol, Connecticut. Edward Lucius Dunbar did not accompany his father to the West, but being taken a few years after his birth, which occurred in Springville, Pennsylvania, to the town of Bristol, he there grew to manhood and continued to make it his home the rest of his life. He was engaged in manufacturing clock springs and trimmings and the steel frames used in the construction of the hoop-skirt and crinoline. It was the former industry that formed the foundation of the immense business since developed by his three sons. The hoop-skirt manufactory was of course abandoned when taste decreed another style, but during the continuance of the custom it was a most paying industry and made Mr. Dunbar, Sr., a rich man. The present town hall of Bristol was erected and donated to the town by him, and was popularly known as "Crinoline Hall" for a long period. Mr. Dunbar, Sr., was married to Julia

Warner, a native of Farmington, Connecticut, and a daughter of Joel and Lucinda Warner, of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar, Sr., were the parents of six children, as follows: Winthrop W., the subject of this sketch; Edward B., elsewhere mentioned in this work; William A.; three daughters, now Mrs. W. W. Thorpe, Mrs. L. A. Sanford and Mrs. George W. Mitchell.

Winthrop Warner Dunbar, the eldest child of Edward Lucius and Julia (Warner) Dunbar, was born February 25, 1841, in Bristol, Connecticut, and there continued to make his home all his life. Up to the time of reaching his seventeenth year he attended the local schools, and upon completing his studies entered his father's factory in Bristol. The Bristol plant was where the springs and clock parts were manufactured, the hoop-skirt mill being situated in New York City. It was to the latter that the second brother was sent to gain his experience, but upon the going out of crinoline he also entered the Bristol works. The third brother, William A. Dunbar, though he had at first sought employment elsewhere, finally found his way to the same place and, upon the death of their father, the three brothers organized the firm of Dunbar Brothers to carry on the business. Although a decidedly primitive establishment at the time the three brothers came into control of its management, under their skillful direction it soon developed greatly and by dint of installing machinery and keeping constantly abreast of the time in all equipment, and by specializing strictly in small springs, a business has been built up which takes its place as one of the most important industries in that region so well known for its great industrial works. The mills of Dunbar Brothers have now a capacity of many millions of springs yearly.

While Mr. Dunbar was greatly interested in politics, and was an acute observer of the issues agitating the country in his day, he never took an active part in local politics and consistently declined offers of nomination for numerous offices made to him by his party. He was a Democrat in principle, and worked heartily for the advancement of the policies identified with the party name, but ever in the capacity of a private citizen. He was, however, a prominent figure in social and fraternal circles in the town, and held membership in many organizations. He belonged to the Stephen Terry Lodge, No. 59, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Bristol; the E. L. Dunbar Encampment, No. 32, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Royal Arcanum. Mr. Dunbar was an ardent member of the Congregational church, having for many years faithfully attended its services and taken an active part in the work of the congregation.

Mr. Dunbar was married, May 3, 1862, to Sarah Anna Wheeler, a native of Griswold, Connecticut, where she was born June 3, 1840, and a daughter of Oliver Lepenwell and Lydia Almira (Button) Wheeler, of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar were the parents of three children, as follows: Charles Edward, born November 18, 1865; Alice May, born April 13, 1868, married Carl Virgil Mason, of Unionville, Connecticut, where he is a prominent real estate dealer; Beatrice Estelle, born June 22, 1874, died August 29 of the same year. Mr. Dunbar died in Bristol, Connecticut, December 31, 1912.

It seems appropriate to say here a few words concerning Charles Edward Dunbar, whose career gives so much promise for the future. He was

reared in Bristol, the town of his birth, attending the local schools for the elementary portion of his education and later attending the Williston Seminary at Easthampton, Massachusetts. He then took a course in Hannum's Business College at Hartford, from which institution he was graduated in 1887. He was then appointed to the position of superintendent in the firm of Dunbar Brothers, and there exhibited his unusual business capacity to the best advantage. He was married, July 2, 1889, to Elizabeth Bulkley Nott, a native of Bristol and a daughter of William and Mary (Smith) Nott. To them has been born one child, a son, Winthrop William Dunbar.



William R. Orcutt



WILLIAM R. ORCUTT was during his life one of the most distinguished citizens of Rockville, Tolland county, Connecticut, and to no one during its history does that town owe more than to him. Mr. Orcutt was not a native of Rockville, having been born in Stafford, Connecticut, a few miles east of Stafford Springs, of a fine old Connecticut family which had been resident in the State from Revolutionary days. His parents were William and Eliza (Converse) Orcutt, the former being a farmer and one of the pioneer foundrymen of that region.

William R. Orcutt was born May 18, 1824, and spent the early years of his childhood in his native town, attending the district school, which like most of such institutions in the rural parts, at that period, was an extremely crude affair, where only the most elementary subjects were taught, and where the birch was regarded as the best inducement to studious habits. The lad was an ambitious one, however, and was by no means content with the meagre facilities offered by this school, so he sought to increase his opportunities by every means in his power. He had a strong ambition to study law, but he was one of a family of thirteen children, and his father found it impossible to grant his desire. When only fourteen years of age he left his father's farm and his studies, and made his way to the town of Windsor Locks, where a maternal uncle, H. A. Converse, was the owner of a foundry. With this relative the youth found employment and thus embarked in a business in which he continued for a large portion of his life. He set himself the task at once of mastering the detail of the industry, with such success that as a youth of nineteen, after having been employed for but five years, he was fully capable of running the whole establishment and directing the work of the thirty-five or forty hands employed therein. He was promoted to a responsible position where this direction became his duty, and he remained in this capacity until he received an offer of a similar position with a larger foundry in South Coventry. While employed in the latter place he took advantage of the educational opportunities offered to the mill employees by Professor John Hall, and pursued his studies for some time under that skillful and wise guidance. The ambition of Mr. Orcutt's life at this time was to make himself free of employers of all sorts and strike out in business for himself, and this by dint of hard work and careful economy he was eventually enabled to do.

In 1847 he formed a partnership with Mr. Charles Hall, and the two came to Rockville, where they established a foundry business under the firm name of Orcutt & Hall. There had been some doubt in the minds of the young partners as to the desirability of Rockville as a location for their new plant, and their intention was originally merely to try the place before settling definitely and for good. The period was one especially favorable to the foundry business, and the new firm began to thrive from the start. It was a time when the great industrial development of Connecticut had just gotten



Myron K. Smith

under way, and mills and factories of all sorts were in course of construction or in project for the near future. Under the circumstances it is not wonderful that there should have been a great opportunity for those engaged in the business chosen by Mr. Orcutt. To take advantage of that opportunity in an adequate manner, and develop the industry in the face of a lively competition, was no such simple matter, however, and Mr. Orcutt's business acumen and his ability as a manager were called into requisition. He rightly believed that only by the production of the very highest quality of work, and the living up to the spirit as well as the letter of all contracts, could permanent success be won, and consequently the firm of Orcutt & Hall came to have the name of the manufacturers of the finest quality of foundry work in the region, and their business grew accordingly. In course of time Mr. Orcutt bought out his partner's interest in the business and continued it alone with a very high degree of success. It had been his intention to remain but a short time in Rockville, at the time of his first arrival in the place, but to the change of plans which induced him to make it his permanent home a number of factors contributed. The success of his business there was undoubtedly an important consideration in his new determination, but it is doubtful if it was the first.

Rockville was a young and growing place and it was evident to one of Mr. Orcutt's acute business sense that those who identified themselves with this promising development would benefit as it increased. Especially was this obvious in the case of real estate, which had already shown signs of an upward tendency suggestive of great things to follow. Mr. Orcutt was far too good a business man to neglect these opportunities, and it was not long before he invested in Rockville property. Bound thus by this powerful interest to the new place, Mr. Orcutt remained to superintend his new interests there, and thus became one of the most active real estate agents and himself one of the largest owners in the town. His purchases of land were made most judiciously and soon turned out to be a most paying investment, nor was the advantage at all one-sided, since Mr. Orcutt was the most public-spirited of men and took every occasion to develop his property in a way which reacted most beneficially for the whole town. Shortly after his arrival in Rockville, he purchased of John H. Martin, then a large property owner in the region, the entire tract on East Main street, which fronts on the canal, and which now forms the very center of Rockville's town site. At that time, however, only the farseeing business man, such as Mr. Orcutt, could have foretold its value, as it was somewhat to one side of the first growth of the place and occupied by but two buildings. These were its owner's, Mr. Martin, bakery, a small frame building, and an equally small structure of the same sort, occupied as a wheelwright's shop. Mr. Orcutt's forecast of the growth of Rockville was justified by the event, and he was prompt to meet the growing demands for space and conveniences by erecting up-to-date structures on the tract. Business buildings of many kinds, but all of a type to bring credit on the town, were the result of his labors, and in addition to this he set about building new and good roads, repairing old ones, and generally opening up the neighborhood. Among the structures which arose at his initiative were the handsome brick building since occupied by

the Metcalf drug establishment and the Talcott grocery store, and the group of buildings known as the "Monitor Block." He was, indeed, the builder of a very large portion of the business district of Rockville. He built the beautiful Terraces and also Central Park.

Up to the year 1860 his operations included the purchase and sale of real estate, but after that date the latter side of the transaction was discontinued, and Mr. Orcutt merely rented his property, which had grown too valuable for disposal. The management of this took up more and more of his time as the density of the business population grew, and greater demands for space and convenience arose, until at length he sold out his foundry business to the late Cyrus White, and retired from participation in that industry entirely. Among his enterprises was one in which he had the interest of the town in view even more than his own, but which, in spite of that, he met with much opposition. This was the construction and operation of the Rockville railroad, one of his dearest projects, the responsibility for which he had to shoulder well nigh alone at the outset. Out of his private pocket came the entire expense of the original survey, and it was under his personal supervision that the road was built and the rolling stock purchased. Once in operation, however, and the advantage to the town patent to every eye, the opposition ceased, and its champion was made its first superintendent, and received the congratulations of the very men which before had opposed him. Besides those already mentioned, Mr. Orcutt was associated with many of the large financial and industrial enterprises, and occupied an extremely influential place in business circles in the region.

But Mr. Orcutt's activities were by no means measured by his business interests, however large and important these may have been. He was no less ardent a worker in purely public movements than in those in which a pecuniary advantage lay for him. He was the founder of the original volunteer fire department, and was instrumental in inducing all the leading men of that time to join. He was made the first chief of the department, and when the question of purchasing a fire engine came up he was sent to New York City for the purpose. This was partly on account of his great interest in the matter, and also because he was naturally very much of a mechanic, and his judgment could be depended upon in the matter. The purchase made, his interest in the engine induced him to remain for some time in the city in order that he might witness the putting together of its parts and thus gain an intimate knowledge of its construction and manner of use, a knowledge which was of value later.

Mr. Orcutt was one whose broad sympathies and active mind led him to take a deep and vital interest in the political issues of his time and in the conduct of public affairs generally, both national and local. Originally he was a member of the Whig party, his first presidential vote being cast for Henry Clay, but with the founding of the Republican party he became a member and was a faithful, though independent, believer in its principles and policies thereafter. He was elected selectman in Rockville, and held that office for twelve years to the great satisfaction of all his fellow townsmen, political friends and foes alike, so much so, indeed, that they reelected him again and again, his name often appearing as candidate on three party

tickets. Mr. Orcutt's religious affiliations were with the Congregational church, and in this as in all other matters with which he was connected he was an unselfish and indefatigable worker.

Mr. Orcutt married, September 6, 1848, Frances L. Skinner, a daughter of Nelson and Fanny (Skinner) Skinner, and a member of a prominent and honored family of that name, the history of which extends back to pre-Revolutionary days. Mrs. Orcutt was born in Vernon, Connecticut, September 11, 1828, and survives her husband, still residing in the old family home on East Main street, Rockville, with Mrs. William Francis Orcutt, her daughter-in-law. Mrs. Orcutt, Sr., is a member of the Sabra Trumbull Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. To Mr. Orcutt and herself was born one child, a son, William Francis Orcutt, a sketch of whom follows.

William R. Orcutt's death occurred on May 15, 1882, from pneumonia, and removed from Rockville one of the most important factors in its development and progress. He was in the best sense of the phrase a self-made man, and his success was based on those fundamental virtues of honesty and integrity, without which it is never secure. There is an interesting and characteristic story of him, as a boy, and his possession of nine pence, his first capital. This modest sum he hoarded, adding gradually to it, until he had sufficient to buy him a gun, whereupon he procured a fowling piece and soon worked up a trade in game which in time made him independent. So from small to large he slowly worked, pursuing the same policy all through his life, until he had finally developed the great estate, now in the possession of his family. But though he worked so steadily and consistently for this purpose, he never compromised his ideals for its attainment, holding steadfastly all his life to the standard he had set himself.

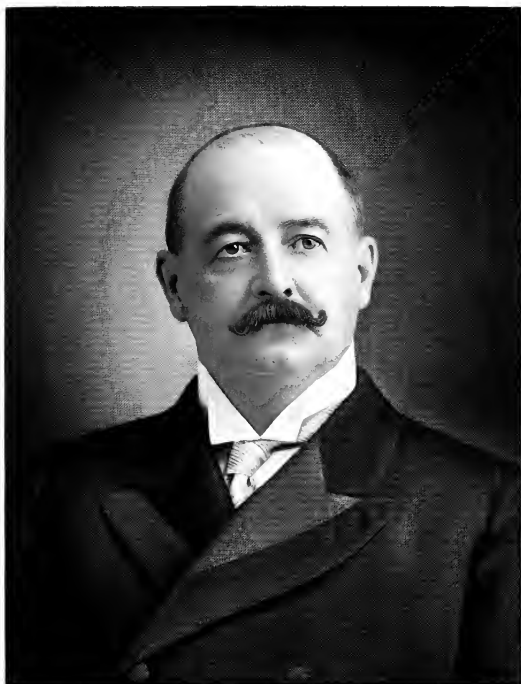


William Francis Orcutt



WILLIAM FRANCIS ORCUTT, in whose death on March 25, 1911, Rockville, Connecticut, lost one of its most highly respected citizens, was a member of an old New England family which for many generations held an honorable place in the regard of the community. The two names, William and Orcutt, are in combination a sort of inheritance among the men of this family, there being at one time as many as four generations living at once who could claim it. In the present case not only our subject, but his father and grandfather, bore it, though in different combinations. William Francis Orcutt was a son of William R. and Frances L. (Skinner) Orcutt, the latter surviving both her husband and her son.

Mr. Orcutt was born in the town of Vernon, Rockville, Tolland county, Connecticut, June 19, 1850, and with the exception of a few short periods lived there all his life. He inherited the sterling character and virtues of his father, and worthily took up the latter's work in and for Rockville, after the death of the elder man. As a child and growing boy he lived in Rockville and gained his education at the local public schools and the Munson Academy. As he grew into young manhood his health was somewhat feeble, and after the completion of his schooling his father decided to send him abroad for a period of travel in the hope of his regaining it. The elder man planned to join his son after a time in Europe and complete with him a tour of the countries there. As health for the youth was the prime object of the trip, and time was no consideration, he embarked upon a slow sailing vessel, promising himself benefit from the long ocean voyage. Fate was not slow in seconding these attempts for a long voyage, and that with a vengeance. The vessel shortly after sailing encountered storm after storm which drove her so much out of her course that in time she lost track of her position altogether and it was six weeks before she finally recovered herself. In the meantime Mr. Orcutt, Sr., had taken a speedier craft, with the intention of meeting his son abroad, but he arrived long before him, and being totally unaware of what had befallen his ship, had to await in much anxiety his arrival. It all turned out well in the end, however, the two meeting and traveling all over Europe together, even taking in Egypt and spending nine months abroad. Mr. Orcutt was nineteen years of age at the time of this experience, which occurring at an extremely impressionable age, awakened in him a powerful interest in other lands and peoples, and gave him a strong taste for travel. Once in his later life he again gratified this taste by a trip in Europe, this time in his mother's company. Among other things accomplished by the first journey was the renewal of his health in a great measure, and upon his return he secured employment in the Rockville National Bank at Rockville. He was highly gifted in mathematics, and devoted himself to the practical but complex subject of accounting to such good purpose that he became an expert accountant. His training in the Rockville bank was a great aid in this work, his accomplishments in turn rendering him a very



A. J. Orwick

valuable adjunct to the institution. After a brief period spent in this service, one of the officers of the bank proposed to the young man that he accompany him to Paterson, New Jersey, where he intended joining another banking firm. This Mr. Orcutt decided to do, as the offer held out considerable opportunity for advancement. There he remained for upwards of seven years in the employ of the bank and undoubtedly had a brilliant career before him in this field had not the failing health of his father, and the necessity for someone to supervise his great interests in Rockville, caused him to return. After the death of the elder man in 1882, when only fifty-eight years of age, Mr. Orcutt at once entered into the possession and control of these great properties, and thereafter spent his time in their management. The destructive fire of 1895, which did such great damage in Rockville, did not spare the property of Mr. Orcutt, who suffered a heavy financial loss thereby, many of the buildings standing on the property being destroyed. The property was in the very center of the Rockville business district and included many of the most important business blocks and individual office buildings in the town. Of course in such a locality, a loss such as that occasioned by the fire was merely temporary, and Mr. Orcutt set about rebuilding promptly. In this operation he confined himself almost exclusively to substantial brick business blocks of a few stories in height, and it is largely to him that Rockville is indebted for the handsome yet dignified appearance of its business district. Under the skillful direction of Mr. Orcutt and in response to the general growth of the town, the estate increased greatly in value, until at the present time it represents a large fortune to its owners. The property is located for the most part on the south side of East Main street, and the west side of Market street, and runs from the former thoroughfare to the canal, so that it contains much of the most thickly peopled region of the city, where the greatest demand for space exists, and as Mr. Orcutt carried out the policy of his father, never to sell any portion of the estate, the large tract remains intact and constitutes an unusual possession, a tribute to the far-seeing and good business traits of two generations of the family.

Mr. Orcutt followed in the footsteps of his father politically. Deeply interested in the political issues of his day, he was an intelligent observer of the problems which claimed the country's attention, and was a staunch supporter of the solutions of these problems offered by the Republican party. He did not, however, take an active part in local politics as did his father, and shrank from holding public office, preferring to exert such influence as he could in his capacity of private citizen.

Mr. Orcutt married, September 25, 1884, Ella L. Brown, a daughter of Jeremiah N. and Delia (Canin) Brown, of Palmer, Massachusetts. To Mr. and Mrs. Orcutt were born two children, as follows: Mildred F., now the wife of Professor F. T. Gilbert, of Hartford; and Dorothy E., who now lives with her mother and grandmother, Mrs. William R. Orcutt, in the old Orcutt family home on East Main street. Mrs. William Francis Orcutt is a woman of many admirable accomplishments. She occupies a prominent position in the social world of Rockville and her charm as a hostess is proverbial. She possesses a remarkable business ability also, the more unusual since it is found in a woman whose training was naturally in other direc-

tions, and now conducts, with great skill and a very high degree of success, the management of the great Orcutt estate, and the large real estate business founded by Mr. Orcutt, Sr., and now descended to her through her husband.

William Francis Orcutt was a man of the most sterling character. His death, which occurred when he was but fifty-nine years of age, and at the height of his powers, deprived the community of an influence at once great and beneficent. This effect was, indeed, of that subtle kind which is more the result of example than the direct fruit of striking deeds and works accomplished, and which is, of course, much more difficult to measure and gauge than the other. It is not, however, less potent nor less characteristic in its action. His honor and integrity were unimpeachable, and in all his business relations he maintained that high standard of justice and fair dealing which his father had instituted. He realized the value of credit in business, and made it his aim to preserve and increase the reputation of all the institutions with which he was at any time associated, a policy which resulted in their great good. Nor was he less scrupulous in the relations of private life. He was one of those for whom the mere profession of a formal religious belief is not sufficient. The moral principles which he held, he strove to translate into the terms of common, every-day conduct, that they might become a practical guide in life. His code of ethics was high and strict, and even a little stern, but no one could call it harsh or Puritanic as applied to anyone but himself. For other men and their shortcomings he had the readiest charity and tolerance, a tolerance which won for him not only the respect, but the affection of all those who entered into even the most casual relations with him. It was in his home, however, that these virtues found their most complete and graceful expression. There he was surrounded by the society which he loved best, that of his own household, and the intimate friends who formed a sort of larger family, and there he was most easily and completely himself. Those qualities which drew men to him were not of that external kind whose power flies almost as soon as it is felt, but rather such as only served to confirm the initial affection into a deep and abiding friendship. Thus it was that he possessed an unusually large group of faithful friends, for whom he maintained an equal fidelity. He was a man of great culture and a wide familiarity with life and the world at large. His travels abroad had given him that breadth of outlook which is so valuable to the man who deals in large interests in that it consists in a knowledge of the motives and ways of men. He was one of those men who mature slowly, but whose prime lasts indefinitely, and there is little doubt, if death had not found him at so untimely an age, that the influence of his personality would have assumed even larger proportions in the community of which he was a member. As it is that community will miss it greatly and find it impossible to replace.

Wilbur Brainard Foster



THE death of Wilbur Brainard Foster, on March 20, 1906, removed from Rockville, Connecticut, while still in the prime of his strength and manhood, one of the most highly respected and prominent citizens of that place, a successful merchant and public man. He was a descendant of sturdy old New England stock, his parents having been old residents of Monson, Massachusetts, and later moved to Tolland county, Connecticut. His parents were William Joseph and Mary (Puffer) Foster, the former establishing a successful clothing business in Rockville, which since his death has been continued on a large scale by his family, notably by Wilbur B. Foster.

Wilbur Brainard Foster was born March 31, 1853, on his father's farm at Monson, Massachusetts, and there spent his childhood, attending the local public schools, and later the Monson Academy there. He thus had the benefit of that training in youth which has been the origin of the strongest and wisest Americans, that life of combined school and farm work, with healthy, strength-giving tasks, and recreation, and that close contact with the realities of nature, which develops and sweetens a man's character. While yet a mere youth, Mr. Foster accompanied his parents to Rockville, and there began his business career in the humble capacity of clerk in his father's store. His father bought out the Boston Clothing Store in Rockville and at his death his son took his place, being made president of that company. Later he formed a partnership with Mr. C. K. Gamwell and they had a store in the old Doane Block which was destroyed by fire; they then moved to a small building which was built for them west of the Exchange Block. Afterward they opened a branch store in Palmer, Massachusetts, which later Mr. Gamwell bought out. In 1885 Mr. Foster sold out to Marcus Harris and a year or so later Mr. Foster and Frank M. Bingham formed a partnership under the firm name of Foster & Bingham, which bought back the business. This partnership continued until 1896, when it was dissolved, Mr. Bingham continuing the store. About a year later Mr. Foster formed a partnership with C. W. Morrill, of Hartford, and bought out W. H. Kelsey & Son. Later Mr. Foster returned to Rockville and established a clothing business on Market street under the firm name of Foster & Son, which he and his son conducted until 1904. He then retired from the mercantile business.

It was not alone in the mercantile field that Mr. Foster won distinction in Rockville. On the contrary, he was active in nearly every department of the community's life, and especially in the realm of public affairs. All his life he was keenly interested in political issues and questions of public polity, and his attention was strongly drawn to the conduct of the local public functions. He was a member of the Democratic party, and was conspicuously identified with the local organization in Rockville, and took an active

part in politics. He did good service in the Democratic cause and was appointed postmaster of Rockville by President Cleveland, serving throughout that administration. He was greatly interested in the cause of public education, and for many years served the people of Rockville faithfully and well as a member of the school board. While occupying this responsible office, his course was always above suspicion in its disinterestedness, and he refused absolutely to have anything to do with partisan considerations, or to play politics in any way in connection with this duty. As a consequence his fellow townsmen, appreciating the unusual record, retained him in office for many years.

Mr. Foster was a man of wide interests and sympathies, and extremely fond of the intercourse of his fellows. He was a prominent figure in the fraternal and club circles of Rockville, and was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Foresters of America and the American Association of United Workmen. He was a man of strong religious feeling and beliefs and attended the Congregational church of Rockville. He was also an active worker in the cause of religion and supported materially the many charities and benevolences in connection with the Congregational work, contributing generously of time, money and energy. Worthy charity made a strong appeal to him, and he served for a term of years as trustee of the Insane Hospital in Rockville.

Mr. Foster married, December 26, 1872, Mary Edna Winchell, a native of Rockville, born March 16, 1851, daughter of Cyrus and Hester Ann (Bumpstead) Winchell, of that place. Mrs. Foster's father, Cyrus Winchell, was one of the leading citizens of Rockville in his time, a conspicuous figure among the men who were identified with the industrial and financial development, vice-president of the People's Savings Bank and was a director of the Rockville National Bank, and many other important concerns. To Mr. and Mrs. Foster were born three children, two sons and a daughter, as follows: William J., who married Lina C. Bentley, and now resides with his wife in Rockville; Minnie W., who married Dr. H. L. Riley, formerly of Hartford and now of Boulder, Colorado; Harry D., who died September 11, 1907, at the age of twenty-eight years. Mrs. Foster and the two elder children survive Mr. Foster. Until October 5, 1914, Mrs. Foster's mother, Mrs. Cyrus Winchell, had lived with her, her death occurring on that date at the advanced age of eighty-eight years.

In spite of his many activities, which led him much into public and social life, Mr. Foster was essentially a domestic man. It was the ties of the family, the household, the home that bound him closest, and his happiest hours were spent by his own hearth-stone. He was an affectionate and faithful friend and enjoyed the society of his intimates only next to that of his own household. The affection and trustworthiness of his character begot the same in those who had dealings with him, and people rarely remained merely acquaintances, that relation strengthening to friendship easily, so that he had a very large circle of friends in fact as well as in name. He was a man who, not content with the mere profession of religion, strove to translate his beliefs into the terms of every-day life, and make it a practical guide

to conduct. His sense of justice was extremely developed and his attitude towards his fellows was tolerant and unassuming, truly democratic, so that all men, alike the highest and the most humble, felt at home in their intercourse with him. His loss was felt deeply, not only by his immediate family and friends, but by the community at large.



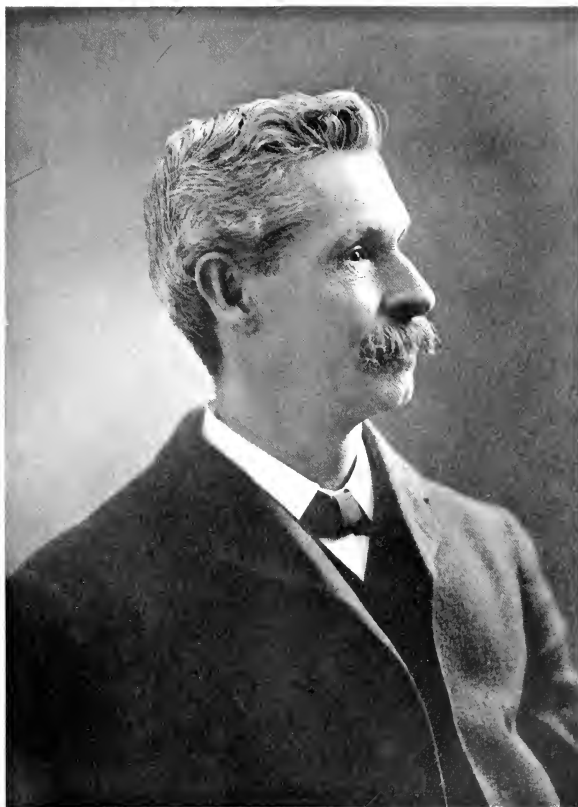
Marcus Morton Bacon



THE death of Marcus Morton Bacon on September 6, 1911, at Hartford, Connecticut, lost to that city one of its most prominent merchants and public-spirited citizens and a member of a very old and honorable house, distinguished both in Connecticut and in the neighboring State of New York. The "war governor" of New York State, Edwin Denison Morgan, was a great-uncle of Mr. Bacon, Governor Morgan's sister, Phoebe Morgan, having married his grandfather. His parents were William A. and Caroline (Stone) Bacon, both natives of Connecticut and old residents of Hartford, their home being the old Morgan homestead situated on Front street, the principal thoroughfare of the city. It was William A. Bacon who founded the great bottling business which still is in full operation by the family, built the big works on Shelton street, where he afterwards met his death while at work. William A. and Caroline (Stone) Bacon were also parents of another son, Belma A. Bacon, living at the present time (1915).

Marcus Morton Bacon was born January 1, 1843, in the old Morgan mansion on Front street, Hartford, and there passed the years of his childhood, attending the excellent public schools of the city and there gaining a fine general education. He completed this schooling early, however, and at the age of fourteen or fifteen years he began work in his father's bottling establishing. His life was no sinecure, for he was employed to drive the wagon over a long country route, and was obliged to be at work at five o'clock in the morning. He was an industrious, hard-working youth, however, and managed to learn much of the detail of the business, so that he was soon promoted to more responsible positions, in all of which he did highly efficient work. As his father grew older, the young man came to take more and more of the direction of affairs on his own shoulders, and when the elder man met his tragic death in the accident at the railroad station, where he was on business connected with the factory, his son was able and ready to step into his place in the management. This control of the business he retained until the time of his own death many years later, and exercised it with such judgment and skill that the concern flourished greatly, and when the time came for him to turn the affairs of the company over to his successor, they were found to be in the most prosperous condition. The business, indeed, grew to very large proportions during his management, and became one of the largest of the kind within that region. His business talent was unusual and his policies were all based on the firm foundation of scrupulous honesty, so that his dealings with all his business associates was of a nature to win him the highest reputation, thus insuring permanence to his success. As he had succeeded his father in the ownership and control of the company, so he was succeeded by his son Herbert, who is now the successful head of the firm.

Mr. Bacon had many interests outside the conduct of his business, and



Marcus Morton Bacon

was an active participant in many departments of the city's life. He was extremely public-spirited and took a great deal of interest in the conduct of the community's affairs, and there were but few movements undertaken for the advancement thereof which appealed to him for aid in vain. He was also much of a thinker in the matter of the political issues of the day, both local and national, and a strong supporter of the principles and policies of the Democratic party. He was a retiring man, however, and never allied himself actively with the local organization, nor desired to hold any public office, preferring to exert what influence he might in his capacity of private citizen. He did join the bucket corps of the volunteer fire department of that day in Hartford and worked energetically for the advantage of the department. Mr. Bacon was always a prominent figure in Hartford social circles, and his house was noted for its open hospitality and the delightful welcome accorded to such as were privileged to visit it. He was also the possessor of a great deal of taste and artistic appreciation, which his ample fortune permitted to find a natural expression in the graceful elegance of his home. He was very fond of horses and driving and owned many fine specimens of the animal, in which he took great pride. He owned as well a motor car, when that invention had become practicable, and took a great deal of pleasure in its operation.

Mr. Bacon was twice married, his first wife being Delia Case, of Hartford, Connecticut, daughter of Wallace Case, deceased, former citizen of Hartford. To them were born four children, as follows: Grace A., now Mrs. W. L. Wakefield, of Hartford, three children: Mildred, Helen, Elizabeth; Catherine, now Mrs. George H. Coe, of East Orange, New Jersey, four children: Catherine, George H., Jr., Robert Bacon and Walter Wakefield, twins; Frances D.; and Herbert Morton, married Isobella M. Huntington, of Hartford, and is now the owner of the valuable Bacon Bottling Works, two children: Herbert Morton, Jr., and Jane Morgan. Some time after the death of his first wife, February 27, 1895, Mr. Bacon married Mrs. Sophia Smith, *nee* Michael, a daughter of John and Laura C. Michael, of Hartford, Connecticut. Mr. Michael was a native of Scotland, who came in young manhood to this country and settled in Hartford. Mrs. Bacon was the widow of James Sumner Smith, of the firm of Smith, Fowler & Miller, of Hartford, Connecticut, where he was a prominent figure in the business world. He was a son of Sumner and Mary (Goodwin) Smith, his maternal grandfather, having been Horace Goodwin, the first major of the Putnam Phalanx. Mrs. Bacon is the mother of two children by her first marriage, Allan Goodwin, who died in infancy; and Julia, who is now Mrs. Andrew R. Mussel, of Hartford. Since the death of Mr. Bacon, Mrs. Bacon has resided with her daughter at No. 306 Maple avenue, Hartford. She is a woman of remarkable business ability and it has been due to her excellent management of it that some valuable shore property belonging to the Bacons has been developed.

With all his talents Mr. Bacon was essentially a domestic man. He was very retiring, and though he greatly enjoyed the society of his friends he shrank from putting himself in a position where he might become con-

spicuous. Though so uniformly successful and so universally liked and admired on account of his sense of justice by all whom he met in his business life, yet his chief happiness was found in the retirement of his own home and in the intercourse of his own household. The same qualities that made him a devoted husband and parent also made him a faithful friend, so that of the great number who were originally attracted to him because of his unusual personality, there were none who did not remain bound to him by a sense of his sterling worth and simple heart. To his family and to these devoted friends, and further yet, to the citizens of his native Hartford, his death is a very real loss and leaves a gap which it will be difficult indeed to fill.





Peter Dobson

Peter Dobson and John Strong Dobson



THE CAREER of two such men as Peter Dobson and his son, John Strong Dobson, could not very well occur without strongly influencing the community in which they lived, particularly a community like Vernon, Connecticut, where the elder man settled, just at the beginning of its growth, and the great industrial development of which is so largely attributable to his intelligent initiative and energy and that of his successor and son.

Peter Dobson was not a native of Connecticut or, indeed of this country, having emigrated to America from England as a young man, but he was one of essentially democratic feelings and principles, believing strongly in republican institutions, and at once fell into the ways of his adopted land, in the future of which he had the strongest and most abiding faith. He was born August 5, 1784, in Preston, Lancashire, England, and there passed the first twenty-five years of his life, learning much about the cotton manufacturing industry, in that region where it forms so large and important an interest. He was a man who from his earliest youth displayed extraordinary scientific ability, to such an extent that even before coming to this country his attainments as a mathematician were recognized in scientific circles in England, and he had in his possession a letter from the well known mathematician and author, Hutton, stating that he had learned in recent publications of his mathematical gifts and desiring him to take part in an examination for an official position then open in the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. Upon his arrival in Vernon, it became Mr. Dobson's task to establish the manufacture of cotton in that region, a task which he successfully accomplished, introducing the first cotton spinning machinery in the place, when in 1810, at the age of twenty-six, he with the assistance of several others whom he had interested in the project, built a mill on the spot in Vernon which is to this day known as "Dobson's Mills." The newly founded business was progressing favorably when it received a very serious blow which only the patient genius of Mr. Dobson made it possible for it to survive. This was the outbreak of the War of 1812 with England, with its accompanying bitterness of the Federals against the government and all American sympathies and interests. In the city of Hartford, which was the principal market for Vernon manufactures, this feeling was especially strong among the conservative and powerful merchants, who carried their prejudice to the point of declining to deal in American products. Mr. Dobson, who was already a far better American and democrat than many of those born in the country, was hard pushed to find a market for the output of his mills. He was obliged to resort to selling to peddlers and all sorts of makeshifts to dispose of it. The storm blew over at length, however, and from that time onward the result was insured. Mr. Dobson's associates were all active and energetic men and the business flourished greatly not only during the long life of its founder, but down to the present time, though it now bears another name and is under other ownership. During his life Mr. Dobson witnessed the growth of the great homes of industrial enter-

prises, many of which owed their origin in a measure to his own act in establishing the cotton industry there. He witnessed the great development of Rockville and of Vernon, in which latter place he had his home.

While Mr. Dobson's work in the direction of industrial development was invaluable to his region, it was not by any means his only occupation, nor indeed the work for which he afterwards became well known. This lay rather in the direction of science, in which his achievements were of extreme importance, and received wide recognition both in this country and abroad, chiefly, perhaps, in the latter. He was a man of great powers of observation, and that of a close kind, and of original thought, the possessor of a mind well capable of classifying and relating the knowledge thus gained. Geology was the subject which, perhaps, shared the greater portion of his time and attention, together with mathematics. In the former he did some very valuable research work, and was the originator of the theory of the action of ice on rock during the glacial periods of geology, now in general acceptance. Like the apple and Sir Isaac Newton, it was an apparently commonplace phenomenon which first drew his thought in the right direction. At the time of excavating for the foundations of his cotton factory, he noticed a number of large boulders dug out from the clay and gravel of which the soil was composed. These boulders weighed all the way from ten hundred-weight to fifteen tons or more, and many of them were scratched and abraded on the under side in a manner at first sight very puzzling. Most men would not even have observed the fact, and of the comparatively few who did, the majority would have confessed themselves at a loss. Not so Mr. Dobson, however. He turned over carefully in his mind all his previous knowledge of geology, and after considerable thought came to the conclusion by a process of elimination that the only way in which such curious parallel marks could have been made was for the rocks to have been dragged in a fixed position over other rocks or gravel. But what agency could hold rocks of that size fixed while it bore them along with sufficient force to crush and abrade their lower surfaces. Not water certainly, but at least a form of water—ice. Great masses of ice in movement would treat rocks held in suspension in precisely that manner, and even in the present day, the great alpine glaciers of the world were known to carry immense masses of soil and rocks from the heights to the plains below. These ideas Mr. Dobson communicated to the "American Journal of Science" in an essay of scarcely more than a page in length, but in such terse and convincing terms that Mr. Silliman, the publisher, printed it, without foreseeing, however, how great a revolution in glacial theories it would cause. Sixteen years later in an address delivered before the Geological Society of London, on the occasion of an anniversary meeting, Sir Roderick Murchison, president of the society, referred to this very brief article of Mr. Dobson. and after saying much in praise of both the theory and its author, closed his address with the following words:

Apologising, therefore, for having detained you so long, and for having previously too much extended a similar mode of reasoning, I take leave of the glacial theory in congratulating American science upon having the original author of the best glacial theory, though his name has escaped notice; and in recommending to you the terse arguments of Peter Dobson, a previous acquaintance with which might have saved volumes of disputation on both sides of the Atlantic.



John Strong Dobson

This utterance of Sir Robert Murchison, then regarded as one of the leading authorities in the world on the subject, quickly brought Mr. Dobson's name into public notice, especially among geologists the world over. In this country he was especially praised by Professors Silliman and Hitchcock, both well known authorities, as well as by many other men regarded as authorities in their several lines.

Mr. Dobson was twice married, the first time to Betsey Chapman, a native of Ellington, Connecticut. To them were born two children, William and Mary. Mrs. Dobson died in the year 1816, and in 1817 Mr. Dobson was married to Sophia Strong, a daughter of John and Lydia (Sumner) Strong, of East Windsor, Connecticut. The children of the second marriage were as follows: John Strong, mentioned at length below, and Charlotte, who became the wife of Dr. A. R. Goodrich, of Vernon, Connecticut.

Mr. Dobson lived many years in his adopted country, his death occurring on March 18, 1878, at the venerable age of ninety-three years and seven months. During that long period, he proved himself an ideal citizen, and no native-born American could have shown more faith in and devotion to American ideals and institutions. The terms Democrat and Republican were indiscriminately applied to the members of the Democratic party of that day, and in both names Mr. Dobson gloried. He was absolutely staunch in his Democratic beliefs and a stout champion of the contention that the common people were quite capable of managing their own affairs. Unfortunately for him, the region in which he lived was the very stronghold of the Whigs, who did not smile at all upon his sturdy independence, and he thus lost the opportunity to occupy the position in the world of public affairs to which his mind and capabilities, as well as his interest, entitled him. But in spite of even this disadvantage he was the recipient of many marks of his townsfolk's trust, which he well deserved and merited. His character was one of those straightforward, courageous ones, which scorned to be other than perfectly open and frank in the expression of its beliefs and opinions, and although this won him some enemies among those of different views, it won him many more friends and the admiration of the community generally. His personality was attractive; large and powerfully built, his physical characteristics seemed in harmony with his decided will and original mind, and added to the general impression of force which he gave. Rarely angry, always self-controlled, his very calmness made him a dangerous adversary, all his faculties being ever on the alert for attack and defence. But this trait was not that most strongly suggested by his appearance and manner. A strong sense of justice and the kindest of hearts ever stood in the way of his using his uncommon powers in an aggressive or tyrannical manner; his democracy was not one of belief only, but of nature, and he felt himself the brother and companion of all men, high and low.

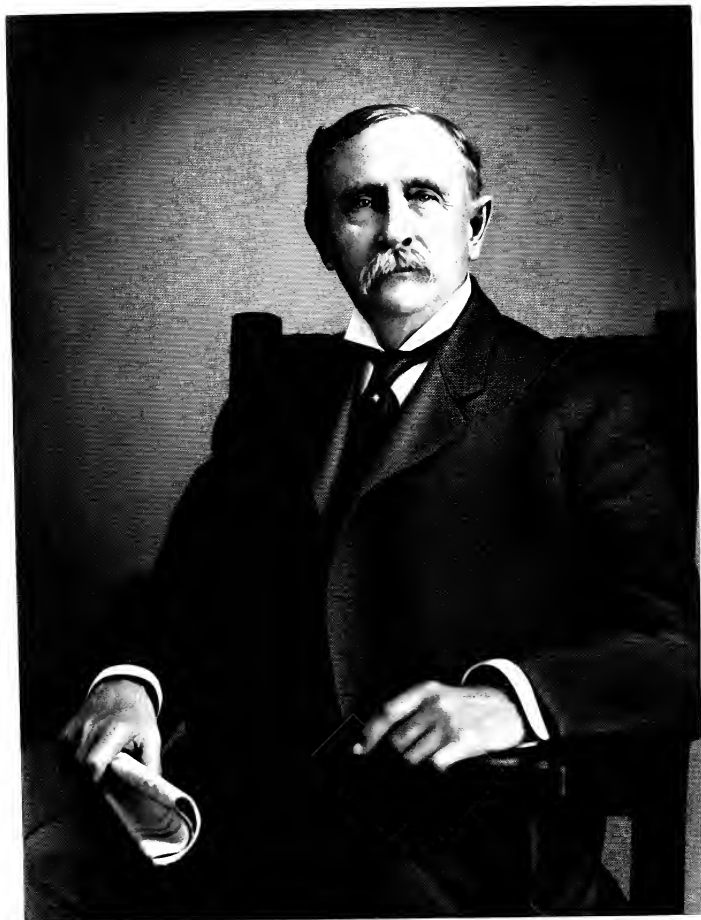
John Strong Dobson, the only son of Peter Dobson by his second marriage, inherited many of his father's sterling virtues, and succeeded him in the work he did for the community. He was born May 18, 1818, in Vernon, Connecticut, and spent much of his childhood in his native place. When he came of age to attend school, he was sent away from home to institutions, first in East Hartford, Connecticut, and later in Wilbraham, Massachusetts, where he gained an excellent general education. Upon completing this schooling he returned to Vernon and at once entered his father's establish-

ment, where he learned the business of cotton manufacture in every detail. In the year 1851 he took complete charge of the Vernon manufacturing interests, and continued the success which they had enjoyed under his father's able management. These interests were finally disposed of, and Mr. Dobson gave his time and attention to other matters. His position in the industrial world had been such that his influence was felt also throughout financial circles in that region, and he became directly connected with a number of institutions, among which may be mentioned the First National Bank of Rockville and the Savings Bank of Rockville.

A most impressive tribute to the character of Mr. Dobson, and a proof that sterling qualities and strong personality can overcome even the most untoward circumstances, is contained in his career in politics and public affairs. Like his father before him he was the staunchest of Democrats, in feelings and convictions, and was indeed a member of the Democratic party. Like his father, also, he was one of the most outspoken of men, expressing his opinions with perfect frankness on every question, while Vernon also continued in its almost violent anti-Democratic sentiment. In spite of the strong opposition against him on political grounds, the influence of his personality on the community and the admiration felt by all towards his strong integrity and good judgment was such that he was repeatedly elected to public office, and that though he never in any way sought it. In 1852 he was a State Senator, and served in that responsible office to the entire satisfaction of his district, winning for himself a reputation as a man of great power and the deepest convictions. He was the youngest member of the Senate during his term, but notwithstanding made a decided impression upon that body. In 1876 he was appointed State Auditor of Public Institutions and in that same year was a Presidential Elector.

John Strong Dobson married, January 21, 1841, Julia Woodbridge White, a daughter of John J. White, of Hartford. Mr. White was a very well known instructor in his home city, and a mathematician of great ability, the author of a standard text-book of arithmetic, used in many schools throughout the country. He was of that courtly type of gentleman which seems to be passing from us to our great loss. He was of an unusually attractive personality, possessed of the most polished manners, and with an unusually keen sense of humor which found its chief expression in clever repartee, which, however, he never used with malice or cruelty. He was a very prominent member of the Masonic order, and had reached a high degree therein. To Mr. and Mrs. Dobson was born one child, a daughter, Emma S., who became the wife of Rienzi B. Parker, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this work.

However great the achievement of Mr. Dobson in public life and business, his real success lay rather in the position he reached in the admiration and affection of his friends and neighbors, who had so keen a respect for his judgment and strong sense that they often approached him for the settlement of disputes and the distribution of estates, much as the patriarchs of olden days were sought. His death which occurred December 15, 1882, was a very real loss to the entire community, which as a whole had benefitted so greatly through his activities. The Dobsons, father and son, will long be remembered in that region as the two men who, perhaps more than any others, contributed to the general welfare of the place.



R B Parker

Rienzi Belcher Parker



THE DEATH of Rienzi Belcher Parker on April 12, 1912, removed from the city of Hartford, Connecticut, one of its active and public-spirited citizens and a scion of one of the old New England families whose name has held an honored place in the annals of the community from the earliest Colonial times down to the present. Though not a native of Hartford, Mr. Parker and three generations of his forbears had lived in Connecticut, his great-grandfather, Ephraim Parker, moving to that State in his early youth, sometime prior to 1750. Before that time the Parkers had resided in Massachusetts from 1640 or earlier, when James Parker came from England and settled in Woburn, and from whom are sprung the family of which Rienzi B. Parker is a member. It is probable that this James Parker was related to some or all of the other men of that name who settled in that neighborhood at about the same time, who were also the progenitors of lines bearing the name. Certain it is that he was a man of energy and enterprise who took an active part in the stirring events of those days, and whether as a pious God-fearing church member, a wise counselor in public matters or a stout Indian fighter, was a leader in the community.

Lucius Parker, father of Rienzi B. Parker, was a native of Willington, Connecticut. As a young man he was employed in the factory of Peter Dobson, whose granddaughter, Emma S. Dobson, later became the wife of Rienzi B. Parker. Lucius Parker was connected all his life with cotton manufacture in Connecticut and became a wealthy man thereby. He married Bathsheba Belcher, and among their children was Rienzi Belcher, of whom further.

Rienzi Belcher Parker was born February 15, 1838, in South Coventry, Connecticut, and there passed his childhood up to nine years, when he removed to Manchester, Connecticut, where his father established cotton mills, and after completing his education at the local school and high-grade school in Ellington, began work in the cotton mill, in the year 1859, and remained in his father's employ for seven years. In 1866 he withdrew from this association, having determined to embark in a manufacturing enterprise on his own account. For this purpose he removed to Vernon, Connecticut, and there established a cotton manufactory, which he conducted with a high degree of success. In 1890 he removed to Hartford, Connecticut, where he became interested in the life insurance business, and three years after his removal there he was elected president of the Hartford Life Insurance Company, an office which he held until 1900, when after seven years' notable services he retired from active business life. He continued a director in the First National Bank of Hartford and of the Security Company, both important Hartford concerns until the end of his life. His busi-

ness acumen was extraordinary, and he seemed to realize instinctively what would be successful as an enterprise.

Though interested theoretically in the political issues which were agitating the public in that day, and a keen observer of them, he did not take an active part in politics, or ally himself to any local party organization beyond what was essential to the discharge of his duty as a citizen. He was a member of the Republican party, and believed in its general principles and policies, but was swayed by no partisan considerations in the formation of his independent judgment.

Mr. Parker was a man of the world, a successful business man, progressive, keeping abreast of the quickly moving times in which he lived, yet possessed in the fullest measure of those sterling virtues which are perhaps more closely associated with an age that is passing than that now in its zenith, the virtues of the strictest business integrity, an integrity which would rather suffer personal reverses than fail one jot of its ideal, and of a courtesy which justly regarded itself as an expression of civilized life. Though deeply engaged in his business pursuits, he had time and the inclination to give much of his attention to his home and family life, enjoying nothing more than that intimate intercourse which was to be had in those relations. He was a man of long and strong friendships and one whose example left an impress for good upon the community at large.

Mr. Parker married, September 13, 1865, Emma S. Dobson, of Vernon, Connecticut, daughter of John S. and Julia Woodbridge (White) Dobson, of that place. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Parker: 1. John Dobson, born September 25, 1866; married Edith, daughter of the late Dr. P. W. Ellsworth, of Hartford, who bore him three children: John Dobson, Jr., Bradford Ellsworth, Robert Townshend. 2. Julia W., who became the wife of Collins W. Benton, of Hartford. 3. Lucius R., born December 21, 1872; married Marie Antonietta, of Turin, Italy, who died June 18, 1902, leaving one child, Rienzi Belcher, 2nd. Mrs. Rienzi B. Parker is a daughter of John S. Dobson, a prominent figure in Vernon and the region about, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this work, and a granddaughter of Peter Dobson. Mrs. Parker is a graduate of the once famous "Hartford Female Seminary," founded by Catherine Beecher, class of 1861. She still resides at No. 300 Farmington avenue, Hartford.



Talcott



AMONG the distinguished families in New England is that of the Talcotts of Hartford, which from the earliest Colonial times has been resident in that region, and one of whose members was a founder of the city. The name is a very old English one and is first found in Warwickshire, whence it made its way into Essex, where originated the line which forms the subject of this sketch. From that olden time has come down even to the present, through generation after generation, the arms of the family: Argent, on a pale sable, three roses of the field; and the crest, a demi-griffin erased, argent, wings endorsed collared sable, charged with three roses of the first; and the proud motto: *Virtus sola nobilitas*.

During the earliest period of the stay in Essex, there is difficulty in tracing the descent of the members of the family, and a perfectly unbroken chain is only to be established from the time of one John Talcott, who lived in Colchester, Essex, about the middle of the sixteenth century. From the records it is known that he dwelt there before 1558, this fact and a number of others concerning him having come down to us. Among these is that he was twice married, together with the names of his wives and the date of death, approximately, as in the autumn of 1606. See pedigree chart given in vol. 50, p. 135, N. E. Hist. Gen. Register, taken from the Harleian MSS., 1137, p. 148. It is from his first wife that the American branch of the family is descended, she being a Miss Wells, by whom he had three children. A son of the first John Talcott, who inherited his name, died two years before his father, left a wife and five children, one of whom, a third John Talcott, was the immigrant ancestor, and the founder of the house in this country and State.

The third John Talcott was a man of parts who made an important place for himself in the life of the colony and left a very considerable fortune to his descendants. He sailed for America on the ship "Lion," June 22, 1632, landed in Boston and settled in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he remained for a few years. He was admitted as a freeman and became a deputy to the General Court and a selectman. In 1636, only four years after his arrival, he sold his property in Cambridge, and joined the party of the Rev. Mr. Hooker, accompanying that leader to Connecticut, where the city of Hartford was founded by them. He was very prominent in the affairs of the new community, being a member of the committee that sat with the first Court of Magistrates, 1637-39, and became a deputy to the General Court, 1639-1652; assistant, 1652-1660, and finally treasurer of the colony from 1654 to 1660, as well as holding a number of minor offices at various times. "The Worshipful Mr. John Talcott," as he was called, was married to Dorothy Mott, a daughter of John and Alice (Harrington) Mott, of Wiston, County Suffolk, England, and granddaughter of Mark Mott, of Braintree, County Essex. The elder of their two children was a fourth John Talcott, a

very distinguished man, and a great soldier, whose reputation as an Indian fighter extended throughout the New England Colonies. It was Lieutenant-Colonel John Talcott who brought about the abrupt end to King Philip's War in 1676, after the death of that redoubtable chief, by ambushing the Indians at a ford in the Housatonic river as they were retreating for protection from their Indian allies in New York. The battle that was fought there has recently been commemorated by the dedication of a monument in Great Barrington, Massachusetts, at a point near the ford. Both the sons of the Worshipful John Talcott left descendants in Hartford, and also in Hartford county, and the Hon. Joseph Talcott, for seventeen years, 1724-1741, Governor of Connecticut, was a son of Lieutenant-Colonel John Talcott.

Although we have no positive record of the date and place of Captain Samuel Talcott's birth, it seems probable that it occurred in Cambridge toward the latter part of 1634 or the first of the following year. However this may have been, he undoubtedly spent all his mature life in Connecticut, though he returned to Cambridge to attend Harvard College, from which he graduated in the class of 1658. He did not live in Hartford for any great period of time, but settled in Wethersfield and became a prominent figure in the life of that community, and there his death occurred, November 11, 1691. He was deputy from Wethersfield to the General Court, 1669-1684; assistant, 1683-1691. In 1679 he was appointed lieutenant of the Hartford County Troop; October 16, 1681, captain. He commanded the company of dragoons sent to Deerfield at the outbreak of King William's War in 1690. He also commanded the Hartford County Troop when it escorted Sir Edmund Andros into Hartford in October, 1687. He was married to Hannah Holyoke, a daughter of Captain Elizur and Hannah (Pynchon) Holyoke, of Springfield, and granddaughter of William Pynchon, the founder of Springfield, and they were the parents of ten children, eight sons and two daughters. It was from this large family of sons that a number of the Talcott families, now living in Connecticut, are sprung.

One of the eight sons of Captain Samuel Talcott was Benjamin Talcott, known as Deacon and Lieutenant Benjamin Talcott, who was born at Wethersfield, March 1, 1674, removing from there to Glastonbury, Connecticut, in 1699, where he built him a house and continued to dwell until his death in 1727. This house on the main street was fortified and used as a garrison house. It stood until 1851, when it was pulled down. This farm, now owned by a great-grandson of the late Jared G. Talcott, has been owned by Benjamin and his descendants for over two centuries. Deacon Talcott was twice married, all his children being born of his first wife, who was Sarah (Hollister) Talcott, a daughter of John and Sarah (Goodrich) Hollister, the Hollisters being an old Connecticut family of Wethersfield and Glastonbury. Among his descendants were Elijah Horatio Talcott, the well known business man of Torrington, Connecticut, and Allen Butler Talcott, the gifted artist and landscape painter.

One of Deacon Talcott's sons was Colonel Elizur Talcott, who was born at Glastonbury, December 31, 1709. He was a prominent man in that region and distinguished himself for gallant service in the old French War and the Revolution. He was the owner of a great deal of property in many parts

of the country, and among these was a large tract on the Susquebanna river (Wyoming), which he afterwards lost through a defect in the title. He served in the French and Indian War in 1756, and was captain of a troop of horse in the Sixth Connecticut Regiment in the Crown Point expedition, and at the opening of the Revolution was colonel of the Sixth Connecticut Regiment. Colonel Talcott had already registered himself an ardent patriot and was moderator of the town meeting held in Glastonbury to denounce the Boston Port bill. He was by no means a young man when the revolt in the colonies so long smouldering at length flamed out, yet despite his sixty-seven years was promptly at the head of his command. He continued active in 1776, leading his troops in the neighborhood of New York until after the arrival of the British. At his age, however, the hardships of active military life proved too great a strain, and he was carried home on a litter, his health so broken that it was impossible for him to return to the front, though he earnestly desired to do so. He was married to Ruth Wright, a noted beauty of the day, and a daughter of Daniel and Elinor (Benton) Wright, of an old and highly respected Connecticut family, founded in this country by Thomas Wright, who settled in Wethersfield in 1639, and was the original owner of Wright's Island, in the Connecticut river. Ruth (Wright) Talcott died in Glastonbury in 1791, at the age of eighty-three years, and Colonel Talcott followed her in 1797, at the age of eighty-eight years. They were the parents of twelve children, as follows: Ruth, born October 17, 1731, died September 10, 1747; Prudence, born June 6, 1734, married John Goodrich, and died October 18, 1752; Rachel, born August 1, 1736, married, February 23, 1759, Theodore Hale, and died August 10, 1824; Elizur, born August 27, 1738, died February 16, 1750; Isaac, born August 29, 1740, died August 6, 1815; Daniel, born May 8, 1743, died February 12, 1748; George, born November 30, 1745, died February 22, 1750; Daniel, born July 27, 1748, died December 3, 1751; Elizur, born December, 1750, died at Oswego, New York, November 28, 1831; Ruth, born May 11, 1753, married, July 7, 1773, Thomas White; George, mentioned below; and Prudence, born December 2, 1757, married, February 13, 1780, George Welles.

George Talcott, the eleventh child of this large family, was born September 30, 1755, at Glastonbury, and passed his entire life in that charming place. He inherited from his father the house built by his grandfather, Lieutenant Benjamin Talcott, in 1699, and always lived there. He was well-to-do and prominent in the community. He served in the Revolution and was with the Continental army on its hard-fought retreat from Long Island. He was twice married, the first time to Vienna Bradford, daughter of Dr. Jeremiah and Rebecca (Dart) Bradford, of Middle Haddam, and later to Abigail Goodrich, a daughter of Captain John and Abigail (Deming) Goodrich, of Glastonbury. His oldest child by his second wife was Brigadier-General George Talcott, of the United States army, who began life as a business man in New York, but entered the regular army during the War of 1812, being promoted captain in the ordnance corps. He continued in the service and in 1832 was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the ordnance corps and also inspector of arsenals and armories; in 1848 he was appointed colonel and chief of the ordnance corps, and in 1849, brevet brigadier-

general. He died in Albany, New York, April 25, 1862. The youngest son of George Talcott, Andrew, born in Glastonbury, April 20, 1797, was graduated from West Point in 1818, standing No. 2 in his class. He became second lieutenant in the engineer corps, and accompanied General Atkinson on an expedition to establish military posts on the upper Missouri and Yellowstone rivers. He was also employed on much other construction and engineering work, especially on the defenses at Hampton Roads and Newport and Fort Hamilton, New York. In 1830 he was appointed captain of the engineer corps. For seven years, 1828-1835, he served as astronomer for determining the boundary line between the States of Ohio and Michigan, and during this service he invented the astronomical instrument and the method for finding latitude by zenith distances. Both the instrument and method bear his name. He resigned his commission in 1836, and took up general practice as a civil engineer, and during that time performed much United States government work, surveying boundaries, etc. In 1857 he was appointed chief engineer in charge of the construction of the railway from Vera Cruz to Mexico City. This undertaking was interfered with by political disturbances and Colonel Talcott returned to the United States in 1859. After the breaking out of the Civil War, in 1861, he was appointed chief engineer of the State of Virginia, with charge of river, coast and harbor defences. This position he retained for about one year, then he returned to Mexico and resumed charge of his former work there under the Imperial government. After the downfall of Maximilian, in 1867, Colonel Talcott left Mexico for Europe, and finally returned to the United States. He died in Richmond, Virginia, April 22, 1883.

One of the children of George Talcott by his second wife was Russell Talcott, who was born at Glastonbury, September 22, 1788. In 1806 he went to New York City, where he remained for four years, and where his brother, afterwards General George Talcott, of the United States army, was then living. In 1810, however, he returned to Connecticut, where he took up his abode in Hartford and entered into a partnership with Ward Woodbridge, under the firm name of Woodbridge & Talcott, and engaged in the industry of manufacturing cotton goods. The firm had a cotton factory at Monson, Massachusetts, and there Mr. Talcott had to spend much of his time in active direction of the mill. He married, June 5, 1815, Harriet Kingsbury, a daughter of the Hon. Andrew and Mary (Osborn) Kingsbury, of Hartford. Mr. Kingsbury held the office of Treasurer of the State of Connecticut for twenty-five years, 1794-1818. By this union were united two old and honorable houses in Connecticut, and it is of interest that the Kingsbury family, as well as that of the Talcotts, had its first origin in Warwickshire, England. There were two children born to Mr. and Mrs. Talcott: Mary Kingsbury, born September 23, 1816, died April 28, 1838; and Russell Goodrich, mentioned below. Mr. Talcott lived but a little more than a month after the birth of his son, and died in Hartford, September 26, 1818.

Russell Goodrich Talcott, the second child and only son of Russell and Harriet (Kingsbury) Talcott, was born August 15, 1818, in Hartford, and in that city spent practically the whole of his life. After leaving the Hartford Grammar School, he began his successful business career as a clerk in

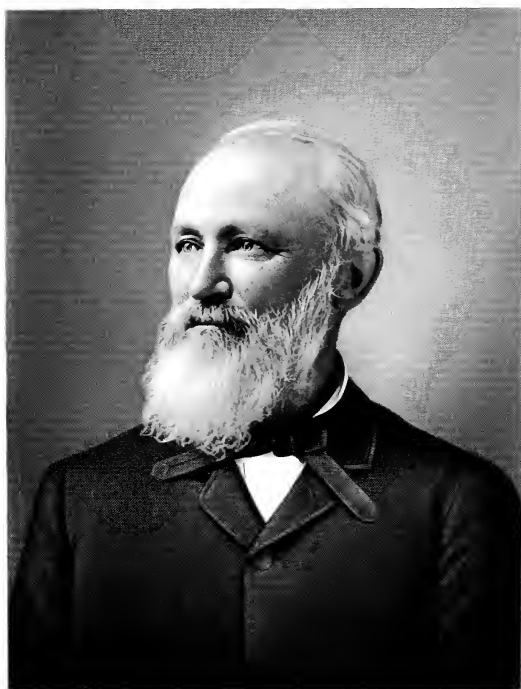
the employ of Hudson & Goodwin, who carried on a large book business in Hartford. He left this concern to take a position with the Hartford Bank, where he remained four years. In 1844 he gave up business life temporarily to travel in Europe, spending that year and 1845 abroad. His tastes were of a kind to appreciate fully this splendid opportunity and to take advantage of it to the utmost. His natural fondness for art and literature there received a very strong stimulus, so that he was, indeed, something of an enthusiast on these subjects all his life. Upon his return to America, he formed a partnership with E. G. Ripley, under the style of Ripley & Talcott, and engaged in the iron business in Hartford. In this enterprise they were very successful and Mr. Talcott displayed a great deal of business ability and skill. But it was not so much in the world of business and industry that Mr. Talcott was well known as through his active participation in the various movements undertaken for the advantage of the community at large. He was very public-spirited and took a keen interest in the affairs of the community, albeit he never identified himself with any political organization and still less sought for public office. It was more in the direction of educational and charitable movements that his interests and activities led, and in these departments he was particularly active. He was a director in the Hartford and other banks, and he was the first vice-president and later the president of the Young Men's Institute. He was also the secretary and member of the board of managers of the Retreat for the Insane for a number of years. He was a man of strong religious feelings and beliefs and as a young man was a member of the Center Congregational Church. Later he was one of the prime movers in the founding of the Pearl Street Congregational Church, now called Immanuel Church, on Farmington avenue, and after the formation of that congregation he remained a member until the time of his death.

He married, October 28, 1846, Mary Seymour, a native of Hartford, where she was born November 1, 1820, a daughter of Charles and Catherine (Perkins) Seymour, of that city. This marriage was the means of uniting another distinguished New England family with the Talcotts, the Seymours having been founded here by Richard Seymour, who settled in Hartford as early as 1639. Mrs. Talcott was descended from no less than than four Governors of Connecticut, Governor John Haynes, Governor George Wyllys, Governor John Webster and Governor William Pitkin, besides many other distinguished men in the early period of this country's history. To Mr. and Mrs. Russell G. Talcott was born one child, a daughter, Mary Kingsbury Talcott, mentioned below. Mr. Talcott's death occurred when he was still a young man but forty-four years of age, on March 3, 1863, and that of his wife twenty years later, April 18, 1883.

Mary Kingsbury Talcott, the only child of Russell Goodrich and Mary (Seymour) Talcott, was born in Hartford, November 3, 1847, and is now living in that city at No. 135 Sigourney street. She is very much of an historian, antiquarian and genealogist, and has written much on matters connected with the local history and tradition of her native region and with the records of her own and allied families. Among her most valuable work is her contribution to the "Memorial History of Hartford County," published

in 1886, the work entitled the "Talcott Papers," edited by her for the Connecticut Historical Society and consisting of the correspondence of Governor Joseph Talcott, the chapter on Hartford in G. P. Putnam's Sons' "Historic Towns of New England," 1898, and a genealogy of the Kingsbury family, which she compiled in collaboration with her kinsman, Frederick John Kingsbury, of Waterbury, published in 1905. She is a member of many societies having the preservation of the traditions of the country as their aim and purpose, among these, the Society of Mayflower Descendants, the New England Historic-Genealogical Society, the Connecticut Historical Society, the American Historical Society, the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities, the Society of Genealogists of London, the Ruth Wyllys Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Connecticut Society of Colonial Dames. She also held the office of registrar of the Colonial Dames for twenty years, and has been registrar of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter since its organization in 1892.





Wm. M. Lewis

Thomas Warham Loomis



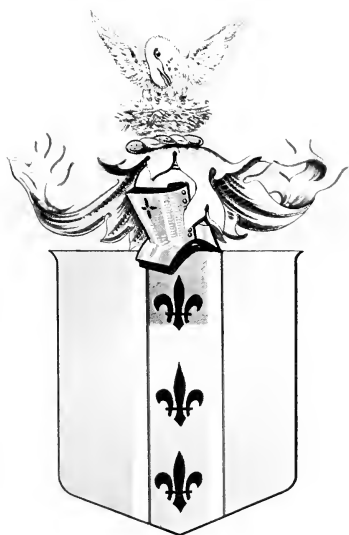
JUDGE THOMAS WARHAM LOOMIS, in whose death on August 3, 1895, Windsor, Connecticut, lost one of its most distinguished citizens, was a member of a family which first in the old world and then in the new has held for centuries a prominent and honorable place in the community. The name is a very ancient one, and, as was the case with practically all proper names in the past, was most variously spelled. Lomas, Lumas, Lommas and Lomes, as well as many other variants were used, but the first of these seems gradually to have come to be standard English spelling as Loomis has come to be the American. Derbyshire was the home of the ancient family which bore for its arms: Argent between two pallets, gules. Three fleurs-de-lis in pale sable. A chief azure. The crest was: On a chapeau a pelican vulning herself proper. The above appears in Burke's books of heraldry.

Joseph Loomis was the representative of this old house, who abandoned his home and a successful business to try his fortune in the newly found world across the sea, about which in that early period hung a veil of romance, which every adventurous spirit in western Europe felt an overwhelming impulse to raise. Joseph Loomis was a substantial draper of Braintree in Essex, with much to bind him to his native land and occupation, yet at the unromantic age of forty-eight he sailed from London, April 11, 1638, landed in Boston a few months later, and making his way to Windsor, Connecticut, two years later, settled there in the wilderness. He was the founder of the family in America and occupied a position of prominence in the new community. His original home at Windsor, which was situated near the mouth of the Farmington river and was known as "The Island," is still in the possession of the descendants and was the lifelong home of Judge Loomis. From the time of Joseph Loomis down to the present the family has played an active and honorable part in the affairs of the State. The father of Judge Loomis was Odiah Loomis, who was born at "The Island," September 28, 1783, and lived there, farming the old estate until his death. He was a staunch Democrat in politics, and served his town in the State Legislature for a time. He was a Congregationalist in religion, and a sturdy, independent character, an excellent example of the men the new nation was turning out. He married Harriet Allyn, a daughter of Samuel and Jerusha (Bissell) Allyn, and had by her seven children, of whom Judge Loomis was the youngest.

Thomas Warham Loomis was born March 1, 1827, at the ancient family homestead, "The Island," and made Windsor his lifelong home as had his father before him. He left the parental roof for a short time as a young man, it is true, but after a very little while returned and took up the occupation of farmer which he continued to follow to within fifteen years of his death. He received his education at the schools of his native place and upon completing his studies went to New York City, where he was

employed for some years in a mercantile establishment. He left this occupation upon being called home to take charge of the old family estate and farm, at the time when his father was obliged to give up the active care thereof. He was chosen to take the elder man's place because, being the youngest of the children, he had not at that time become deeply interested in any business, and could more easily sever such connections as he had formed than the others. After his return to Windsor, the young man settled down to the congenial duties of agriculture and continued these until about 1881, when he retired from all active work save what was involved in his official duties. He was extremely successful in his agricultural operations and lived a delightful life much on the pattern of the old planters and the rural aristocracy of the picturesque past. He was himself a gentleman of the old school, courtly and yet democratic, and "The Island," though it was conducted upon the most approved modern principles as far as its agricultural operations were concerned, possessed an atmosphere which made it seem to the visitor like a fragment of a more gracious age.

Notwithstanding the fact that his occupation was calculated to encourage a life of retirement, Judge Loomis was a conspicuous figure in the affairs of the community, his activity being at once the cause and the result of the offices which he held at various times in his career. The sterling, upright character of the man appealed to a community where such virtues are valued highly and in course of time he held all the more important offices within the gift of the town, his conduct in each capacity serving to make his fellow citizens only the more anxious to honor him and avail themselves of such disinterested service. He was for a number of years a judge of probate and established for himself a splendid record in that office, attending to the business of others with the same zeal and interest that he showed in his own. In the year 1857 he was elected by the town of Windsor to represent it in the State Legislature and he served in that body both then and in the year 1862. In 1874 he became State Senator, being elected to that body from the Third Senatorial District. He made his influence much felt in both of these offices and served his constituents to their great satisfaction. From an early age Judge Loomis was keenly interested in general political questions and the conduct of public affairs. He was an original thinker upon these subjects and a strong upholder of the general principles of the Democratic party, of which he was a life-long member. He was affiliated with the Episcopal church and was for many years an ardent worker in the interests of the church and a strong supporter of the work of his parish. In the realm of social life he was a prominent figure, and he was always ready to join in any movement undertaken for the advancement of the community or any portion thereof. He was one of the trustees of the Loomis Institute which was endowed by the children of Colonel James Loomis, who was an uncle of Thomas W. Loomis. Judge Loomis was an active factor in the preliminary work on this institution, but as he died in 1895, and the buildings were not erected until 1913-14, he, of course, had nothing to do with the erection of the buildings. In 1914 this institution, founded in memory of Joseph Loomis, the representative of this family, who first settled in Amer-



oomis

ica, consisting of a number of fine buildings and located on the old Loomis estate, was opened.

Judge Loomis married, November 17, 1858, Jennie Griswold Cooke, a native of Windsor, Connecticut, born November 11, 1831, and a daughter of Allen and Mary (Griswold) Cooke, of that place. To them were born two children, as follows: Allyn, born November 21, 1860, a graduate of Yale at the age of twenty-three, and died June 20, 1884; Jennie, born June 21, 1871, and now resides with her mother in the old family estate, "The Island." She has inherited many of the qualities and the intelligence of her father, won her B. S. at Wellesley College, from which she graduated with the class of 1892, and has taken her father's place on the board of trustees of the Loomis Institute. She is also the secretary of the Loomis Family Association of America.

Judge Loomis' death occurred at Littleton, New Hampshire, while on a trip to the White mountains to regain his health. It was a severe blow to the entire community, where for so many years he had been a familiar figure and where for an equal period he had constantly won for himself a high degree of honor and affection from his fellows. He was a man of the most sterling virtues and the trust and confidence reposed in him by the community at large was the best tribute that could have been paid to his character and qualifications. A devoted husband and father, a faithful friend and a public-spirited citizen, he was known and loved for his virtues and winning personality far and wide among all classes of men.



Rev. Reuel Hotchkiss Tuttle



THE sudden death of the Rev. Reuel Hotchkiss Tuttle, on August 13, 1887, at the age of sixty-three years, was a severe loss to the town of Windsor, Connecticut, and deprived the Episcopal church in New England of one of its most earnest, indefatigable and devoted servants and ministers. He was a member of a very old and much honored Connecticut family, and one which of recent years, as well as in the past, has given to that State some of its most valued and prominent citizens. Especially has this been so in the realm of industrial development, where the names of Eben Clark Tuttle and Bronson Beecher Tuttle will be remembered as among the most successful leaders and organizers.

The founder of the family in this country was William Tuttle, a descendant of the Tuttles of Hertfordshire, where the name is very ancient, and is supposed to have originated from the word "tuthill," signifying a round or conical hill. The Tuttle arms are thus described: Azure, on a bend doubly cotised, a lion passant, sable. Crest: On a mount vert, a bird, proper, in the beak a branch of olive. Motto: *Pax*.

This William Tuttle sailed for the American colonies as early as the year 1635, in the good ship "Planter," with two brothers, Richard and John, one of whom returned to the old country and eventually died in Ireland, and the other became a resident of Boston, dying there in 1640. They came from the parish of St. Albans, in Hertfordshire, and William settled first in Boston, and later in Charlestown and Ipswich, and finally located in New Haven, Connecticut. From that time down to the present, Connecticut has remained the home of many branches of the family, the one which we are at present tracing having its abode in New Haven, East Haven, and of late years in Hartford. The parents of the Rev. Mr. Tuttle were Samuel and Betsey (Hotchkiss) Tuttle, of Hartford and East Haven, respectively, and long residents in the former city, where Mr. Tuttle, Sr., was a well known and successful merchant, engaged in trade with the West Indies and Canada. Mrs. Tuttle was also a descendant of a New England house, the immigrant ancestor having been Samuel Hotchkiss, of Essex, England, who settled in New Haven as early as 1641.

Reuel Hotchkiss Tuttle was the youngest of ten children, many of whom became prominent figures in the life of Hartford and other places, and was born July 16, 1824, in Hartford, passing there his childhood and early youth. In Hartford also he gained the better part of that liberal education for which he was remarkable, with the exception of those studies especially devoted to the study of theology. He attended the excellent public schools and was a graduate of the old grammar school. He later matriculated at Trinity College, from which, after a brilliant career, he was graduated with the class of 1847.

Mr. Tuttle was naturally a close and profound student, and at the end of his college course possessed many scholarly attainments; his chief inter-



Rev. H. Tuttle

est, however, at that time, as it had been from early youth, and as it remained throughout life, being in theology and the problems and the service of the church. To these problems and to this service he had determined to dedicate his life; and as a first step in this direction he entered the General Theological Seminary in New York City. After his graduation from this institution in the year 1849 he continued his training for the ministry as a lay reader, first in the Episcopal church at Plymouth, Connecticut, and then at Thompsonville, in the same State. His ordination occurred at Christ Church, Hartford, June 30, 1850, as a deacon, and he was in Thompsonville, Connecticut, as a deacon from 1850 to 1853, then was called to take charge of the church at Old Town, Maine, by the Right Rev. Bishop Burgess, formerly of Hartford, who was well acquainted with the Tuttle family, and had been their rector. He remained in Old Town for a period of about two years, during which time he was admitted to the priesthood, and then received a call to St. John's Church, at Salisbury, Connecticut, and removed to that town, where he took charge of the parish for five years and made himself much honored and beloved there. Mr. Tuttle's next charge was at Crompton, Rhode Island, whither he was called by the Right Rev. Bishop Clark in 1858, and where he continued his service for about eighteen months. The next call which Mr. Tuttle received was to Windsor, Connecticut, where the Episcopal church, founded as a mission by Bishop Coxe, then of St. John's Church, Hartford, was in its infancy, and known as St. Gabriel's. Up to the time of Mr. Tuttle's incumbency there had been no resident clergyman, he being the first to take the place. He at once entered upon his new labors heart and soul, and during the ten years of his connection with the parish as its rector brought it to an important position in the diocese while developing it. One of the tasks that he undertook was the erection of a suitable church building, and this work he carried to a successful conclusion. Indeed, he was not only the prime mover in this work, but through his family was among the largest contributors to the building fund, his own first offering being the first made, and that in thanksgiving for the recovery of a little daughter from a serious illness. The result of his generosity and efforts was the handsome structure erected at a cost of twenty-five thousand dollars, which so long has been an ornament to the town. After ten years of the most devoted service as pastor, the Rev. Mr. Tuttle was obliged to resign his charge, to the great grief of all concerned, himself and his parishioners. The cause of this generally regretted resignation of Mr. Tuttle was a severe affection of the throat, which made it impossible for him to use his voice as required by his priestly duties. He was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Judkins in his pastorate, but did not leave Windsor, which he continued to make his home until his death. He continued also a member of the parish over which he had presided during the incumbency of three clergymen, his successors, and it is a remarkable tribute to the gentle charity of his nature that although he continued to take an active part in church affairs, he was always in perfect harmony with the men who had taken his place, nor made the extremely delicate relation in which he found himself toward them in the least apparent.

But although he was obliged reluctantly to give up the work which he

most loved, Rev. Mr. Tuttle was not the man to allow himself to enter a depressed retirement. On the contrary, he only pursued other tasks with the more energy, as he was obliged to drop the chief of them. He was greatly interested in the cause of education and gave generously of his time and efforts to it, and served on the board of school visitors, acting for some time as chairman, visiting all the schools of the various districts of the town, and acting on the school committee of the third district of the town of Windsor for many years. Among the various works he accomplished for the benefit of Windsor and its neighborhood was the compilation and writing of the general history of Windsor for incorporation in the "History of Hartford County," in which his erudition and scholarship were displayed to advantage.

Rev. Mr. Tuttle married, May 10, 1853, in the city of Boston, Massachusetts, Sarah Ann Crompton, a native of Holcomb, Lancashire, England, and a daughter of William and Sarah (Lowe) Crompton, old residents of that place. Mr. Crompton was an inventor and scientist of some note in England, one of his inventions being the Crompton loom for the manufacture of woolen goods, which won him a wide reputation. To Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were born four children, as follows: 1. Annie Elizabeth, born March 13, 1854, died January 19, 1902; married, October 24, 1883, Elijah Cooper Johnson, to whom she bore three children: Margery Catherine, Crompton Tuttle and Kenneth Clark. 2. and 3. Lorine Russell and Amy Crompton, twins, both of whom died in infancy. 4. Reuel Crompton, born September 24, 1866; a graduate of Hartford high school in 1885, of Trinity College as Bachelor of Arts in 1889, receiving also the degree of Master of Arts, and he is also a graduate of the School of Technology, Boston, Massachusetts; Mr. Tuttle is an artist professionally, having opened a studio in Hartford in November, 1904, and a member of the Art Students' League of New York; his education, besides that received at the Art Students' League, has been obtained in Paris; he is unmarried, and makes his home with his mother in Windsor.

The warmth of devotion felt for the Rev. Mr. Tuttle by all those who came in contact with his gracious personality was the best of tributes to him and the surest indication of the truly Christian ideal upon which his conduct was moulded. Before all other considerations he placed that of the church and its welfare on the earth, and to the realization of its ideal he devoted his time, his energy, and his life. It would be impossible to close this sketch more fittingly than with the words of those who had come into personal contact with him, and knew at first hand of the great influence for good which he exerted in the community. From many sources came tributes of praise and appreciation of him and his work during the period just following his death, and from among these it would seem appropriate to quote from two. The first is the article which appeared in "The Hartford Times," in its issue of August 15, 1887, which, at the risk of some slight repetition, is given nearly in full. It was as follows:

The sudden death of the Rev. R. H. Tuttle, which occurred at his residence Saturday night, has cast a sadness over Windsor. Mr. Tuttle was a man of high intellect with a broad and liberal mind. Quiet and unassuming, he had endeared himself to all. His many acts of charity and deeds of kindness will never be publicly known, but he will be

severely missed by many. His loss will also be felt by the townspeople generally, but more so in the school department, especially the board of school visitors, of which he was for several years chairman. * * * Grace Church Society, of which he was the first rector, are still greater losers, and none of the members would have been more missed. His whole life seemed to have been wrapped up in the welfare of the church.

The following words are from a memorial issued at the time of his death by the rector, wardens and vestrymen of Grace Church, Windsor, where so large a part of his time was spent, and to the service of which he gave so much thought and energy:

Rev. Renel Hotchkiss Tuttle was called to his reward on Saturday, August 13, 1887, at the age of sixty-three. He was the first resident rector of Grace Church. His pastorate was blessed with abundant success, and his holy influence was evident in the growth, prosperity and peace of the flock. A beautiful stone church was erected in 1864, owing its inception to a generous thank offering made by Mr. Tuttle for the recovery of his beloved daughter from serious illness, an offering which stimulated the people to great liberality. It was a sad affliction to both parties when he relinquished the rectorship, and his position afterwards was one of peculiar delicacy, but the patient gentleness which he showed, and the perfect harmony between him and his three successors in office, were tokens of a Christian character highly perfected. He loved to do what he could in conducting public worship and teaching in the Sunday school, assisting the rector or supplying vacancies in the neighborhood. He was clerk of the parish and a member of the vestry. Much of his time was devoted to the oversight of public schools. He will be long remembered for his faithful services to the church and the community, and still more for his saintly example and kindness to all, his wisdom and refinement. He was such a clergyman as St. Paul describes, giving no offence in anything, that the ministry be not blamed; but in all things approving ourselves as the ministers of God, in much patience, by pureness, by knowledge, by long suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, and by love unfeigned. We believe that when the Chief Shepherd shall appear, he shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away. His afflicted family we commend to the God of consolation, with assurances of our affectionate sympathy.

The Rev. Mr. Tuttle lies in the ancient Palisado Cemetery, in the town he served so many years. Upon the earnest request of the people of Windsor in general, who wished their beloved pastor to be buried in Windsor, the family removed their burial lot and the remains of the deceased daughters from Spring Grove Cemetery, Hartford, to Windsor.



Henry A. Huntington



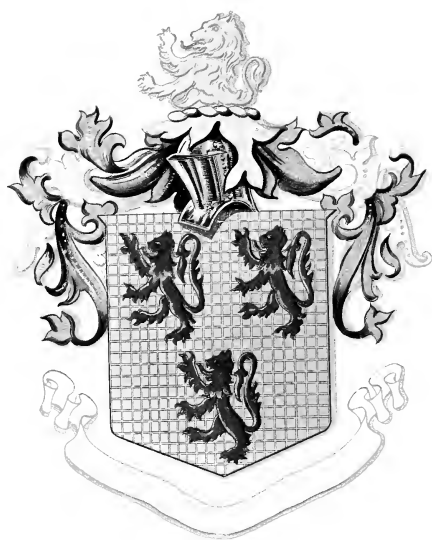
IN the death of the Hon. Henry A. Huntington, on March 7, 1912, Hartford and Windsor, Connecticut, lost one of the most distinguished citizens of the community and one whose career promised great things for the future which was not to come. His parents were Alonzo C. and Priscilla (Strickland) Huntington, old residents of Poquonock, Connecticut, where his father was a prominent man, and represented his district in the State Legislature. The Huntington arms are as follows: Argent. Three lions rampant, purpure. Crest: Argent, a demi lion issuing from a wreath.

Henry A. Huntington was himself born in Poquonock, near Windsor, Connecticut, March 2, 1865, and there passed his childhood, attending the excellent public schools at Windsor, and later the Windsor Academy. After completing his studies in these institutions he turned his attention to teaching as a profession, and for a time taught in the local school in Poquonock. His interest, however, became fixed upon the law, and he determined to make it his profession if it was possible. He began reading law with Judge Griswold, and later attended the law school at Yale University, from which he was graduated with the class of 1892, and was admitted to the Connecticut bar in the same year. His first experience in his new profession was in the law firm of Gross, Hyde & Shipman, at that time Hyde, Gross & Hyde, of Hartford. From the outset Mr. Huntington exhibited marked ability as an attorney and it was soon possible for him to sever his connection with his associates and engage in practice on his own account. He was at once successful and quickly made an enviable reputation for himself on the score of both ability and unimpeachable integrity. His office was in the building of the Hartford Trust Company and there it remained until the time of his death.

The great popularity which Mr. Huntington enjoyed both in Hartford and his native neighborhood, and his rapid rise to the position of one of the leaders of the bar in Hartford county, drew the eyes of the local party leaders upon him as available as a candidate for the State Legislature. He had already served as town clerk for a number of years and made an excellent name for himself as a public officer. In 1910 he was nominated and elected to the Legislature to represent the town of Windsor, running considerably ahead of his party ticket at the polls. Mr. Huntington was particularly well fitted for this task and very soon made himself felt as one of the leaders of the Republican group in the House, and his great legal knowledge proved invaluable in the discussion of legislation. It also secured for him the appointment as a member of the Judiciary Committee, in which he did splendid work during the continuance of the session. A splendid chance came to Mr. Huntington to display his qualifications as a leader in the absence of Representative E. S. Banks, of Fairfield, the chairman of the



Henry A. Huntington.



Huntingdon

body, whose place he took. It was in this responsible position that Mr. Huntington's great ability first began to display itself adequately, and he won praise on all sides, even from his political adversaries. His sense of justice was sure, and it was his obvious purpose to work for the advantage of the community generally, and not of any faction thereof, so that it happened that he made many and warm friends among the members on the Democratic side of the House, who appreciated the equitable treatment accorded to them. It is small wonder that during this term of 1911, in which he established so fine a record for himself, he should have drawn the attention of a larger section of his party, and the question of his candidacy for Congress should have arisen. He did not himself encourage this idea, but despite this attitude on his part there is little doubt that he would have received the nomination from the First Congressional District this year had his life been spared.

Besides his political activity Mr. Huntington was greatly interested in a private business venture, which he engaged in in association with his brother, Charles Huntington, of Poquonock. This was the raising of tobacco, in which enterprise they were extremely successful. He was a prominent figure also in the social and fraternal circles of Windsor and Hartford, and a member of the Masonic order and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He was not formally connected with any church, yet was the possessor of strong religious feelings, and was interested in the cause of religion, although his practice might be unorthodox.

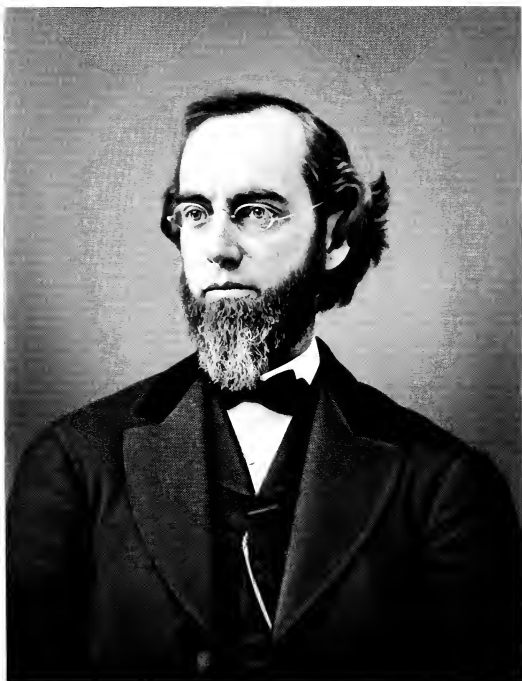
Mr. Huntington was married, February 27, 1900, to Miss Mary M. Clark, a native of Montreal, but a resident of Windsor, Connecticut, a daughter of Horace D. and Margaret (Conor) Clark, the father a native of East Granby, Connecticut, the mother a native of Cleveland, Ohio, both now deceased. To Mr. and Mrs. Huntington were born three children, who, with their mother, survive Mr. Huntington. They are Clark Chester, Walter Treadway and Mary Margaret. Mr. Huntington's parents also survive him.

The life of Mr. Huntington was one well worthy to serve as a model of earnest and disinterested public service. Possessed of qualities above the ordinary, of an unusually capable and alert mind, of a winning personality, and a fine legal training, he gave the better part of his talents in the service of his community, content if he received the reward contained in a knowledge of his work well done. The sterling virtues of simplicity and charity, which were the essential factors in this unusual altruism, were not overlooked by his fellow citizens, however, who admired, and wished to reward him for them, so that there is little doubt that his career would have been a brilliant one, as it certainly deserved to be, had not his tragic death cut it short in the prime of his achievement. His untimely death was felt as a loss by all those who had associated with him even casually, and cast a gloom over the entire community where his virtues and attractions were known. In the Legislature, too, there was none who did not feel a strong sense of loss, and the general sentiment was well expressed by Speaker Scott, upon learning of his colleague's death, with whose appropriate words this sketch closes:

Mr. Huntington was regarded by, not only myself, but by the chairmen of the committees of the last General Assembly as one of the strongest men in the House. He was conscientious in attending upon his legislative duties, always uniformly fair and broad-minded, and he brought to the treatment of the problems which developed in the last Assembly a breadth of view and a trained mind that were of great value in bringing legislative order out of chaos.

It was not a surprise to me personally that Mr. Huntington should have exercised so strong an influence upon his fellow legislators, because I had known him for twenty years and was acquainted with the choice faculties which he manifested in his legislative work. The loss sustained by the town of Windsor in the death of so prominent and public-spirited a citizen is shared by the entire State.





S. M. Capron

Samuel Mills Capron



WITH a virile intellect that made him a power as an educator, and with a gentleness of spirit that appreciated and enjoyed the beauty of the tiniest flower, the late Samuel Mills Capron, of Hartford, Connecticut, was a man who, once known, could never be forgotten. He left the impress of his splendid nature upon all with whom he came in contact and his influence was a vital force in the lives of those who came under his teachings. By the very constitution of his mind he was destined to be an instructor of men. When he was called from this life the institution of learning with which he was connected and the city in which he resided suffered an almost irreparable loss, which, however, came with deepest force in his home and in the circle of his intimate friends. Men of learning sought his companionship and found him a peer, yet he had a heart that reached out to the humblest and a ready sympathy quick in response. Those who were associated with him and came to know the full reach of his nature in its intellectual and spiritual development speak of him in words only of the highest praise. He was a man great and able, true and kind, and his life was as white as the sunlight.

Samuel Mills Capron was born in Uxbridge, Massachusetts, May 15, 1832, and died at his home in Hartford, Connecticut, January 4, 1874. He was a son of William Cargill and Chloe (Day) Capron, both born in Uxbridge, and both descended from old New England families. Samuel Mills Capron was prepared for entrance to college at Phillips Academy, at Andover, Massachusetts, which was at that time in charge of Dr. D. S. Taylor, an eminent educator. Mr. Capron was graduated from Yale College in the class of 1853, other members of it being Andrew D. White, later president of Cornell University; Hon. Wayne McVeagh, of Pennsylvania; E. C. Stedman, the poet; and the Hon. Henry C. Robinson, of Hartford. He then came to Hartford, where he was given the management of the Hopkins Grammar School, included in which was the classical department of the high school. His brother, William B. Capron, had been the principal of the latter for six years. His health having become impaired by his arduous and conscientious labors, Mr. Capron went abroad in 1863 and spent a year or more in foreign travel and study. Upon his return to Hartford in the spring of 1865 he was appointed principal of the Hartford public high school, in addition to the Hopkins Grammar School, and was the efficient incumbent of this until his lamented death. All his life he gave himself to the cause of education with a whole-hearted devotion that was as admirable as it was productive of results. As an instructor in the classical languages, Mr. Capron had all the scholars who were preparing for college under his charge for at least one year, and his excellence as a teacher has been reflected in the very creditable position that numbers of them have taken in the various callings of life. Graduates and scholars alike were ready to profess a peculiar respect and affection for him. Pupils who came under his instruction

received the full benefit of his ripe scholarship, and felt the inspiring influence of his own interest in the work. The year after he was placed in charge of the school the graduates were three in number; in 1873 they were forty-four. Under Mr. Capron's careful supervision the reputation of the institution increased until, at the time of his death, none stood higher among the preparatory schools of the country, and at Yale College it was almost invariably, the case that among the best scholars of each class were to be found representatives of this school.

On the occasion of his first visit to Europe, Mr. Capron was accompanied by his wife and sister, and five other relatives, but he stayed in Europe four months longer than the other members of the party, the greater part of this time being spent in Germany, where he made a thorough study of the language of the country. He visited Europe a second time in the summer of 1871, in the company of three of his pupils, when the entire time was spent in Great Britain and Ireland. His return from his first European trip was in November, 1864, in the midst of the Civil War turmoil, and at the period of the most alarming depression of the currency. His resignation had not been accepted by the board of trustees of the grammar school, but feeling that the funds of the school, though affording a fair salary in ante-war days, would not now give a comfortable support, and being urged to engage in the business of manufacturing he left Hartford and returned to his native town. It should be said, also, that he had brought from Europe a stock of vigorous health, which his previous experience made him disinclined to risk in the confinement of school teaching. But the subject came up again and in a new aspect. After a time he was followed to Uxbridge by a committee of the high school, who contemplated a reorganization of the school, and urged him to accept the post of principal—a post of much more than his former influence and responsibility, and now attended with an offer of nearly double his former salary. He again took the subject under consideration, and the result of his deliberations was his return to Hartford.

Mr. Capron married, in November, 1854, Eunice M. Chapin, whom he had known from early youth. Five children blessed this union, of whom the two first mentioned died in childhood: Helen Maria, Alice Louise, Clara Day, Bertha Chapin and William Cargill. Mr. Capron was a deacon in the Asylum Hill Congregational Church.

In order to give a faint idea of the high esteem in which Mr. Capron was held, it is fitting that this brief review of his life should close with a few extracts from some of the articles written at the time of his death. Margaret A. Blythe wrote about him as "The Man and the Teacher" as follows:

No one can write of Mr. Capron without fearing that his words will read like an ideal sketch of the perfect man. Of all the men whose lives were ever written, this is he whom his biographer would least desire to overpraise. Living, he loved the truth, and shunned applause; the voice would be unfriendly that should affront his ashes with a eulogy misplaced. Yet words truly spoken of him, let them be guarded how they may, will seem to praise him out of reason. Nor can one action of his life be named,—far less can the sum of his work be reckoned,—unless one should speak of that matchless character which his friends would gladly leave to be its own remembrancer; for what he did was the result of what he was, and what he was, was still the measure of what he could do. It is not always so. Many a time the teacher, the poet, the preacher, is greater than the

man; but he, who surpassed other men in so much, was above them not least in this, that he was more real in all his qualities than they. His teaching was himself. He was not a teacher of genius, if by genius is meant a development of one faculty at the expense of others. He was great as the head of a school through the same qualities which would have made him great anywhere else. If he had been in business, he would have understood that business so much better than anyone else that he would speedily have become necessary to it. If he had been the colonel of a regiment, he would have been deeply feared, passionately loved, and intrepidly followed by his men. If he had been a prime minister, he would have been the mild, unconscious autocrat of his cabinet. * * * Those who most valued Mr. Capron wondered sometimes what it was in him that inspired his scholars with so deep a respect for his abilities. It was not scholarship, for the great mass of them never met him in the class room. His addresses to the school were remarkable only for directness and simplicity. It could not all be an impression filtering down through the senior class, always a small and exclusive body. Yet the least and last urchin of the fourth class would speak of him with awe as a smart man. So far as this estimate is to be ascribed to any one quality in him, it was doubtless due to his extraordinary executive faculty. In all the daily exigencies of the school, the thousand-and-one questions, involving a host of conflicting interests and remote considerations, all endlessly complicated with each other, which come up for the principal's decision, he was never at fault, never flurried, never uncertain. * * * To all who lived and labored with him, Mr. Capron was a power, a succor, and an inspiration. There were those to whom he was something more. No one can fully understand his relations with his teachers who does not know what he became to some of them, when out of long companionship and unbroken faith a cloudless friendship dawned, and in its sunshine the secret sweetness of his nature unfolded leaf by leaf. * * * These are words; too vain and vague to express the power and meaning of his life. If from his upper sphere one born of a nobler race came down and clasped us, held us a little while in converse, and departed, could we more describe him than to say of his face that it was fair, and of his voice that it was lovely? Only the speech of the immortals can rightly syllable immortal beauty. That in our friend which was but common and earthly we may reveal; his diviner part eludes our praise.

Thomas A. Thacher, Professor in Yale College, said of the scholarship and character of Mr. Capron, in part:

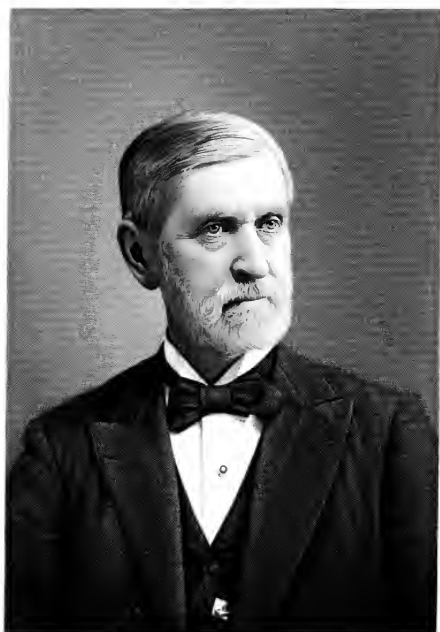
If now we ask what was the cause of his success as a teacher, our answer must be, that it was in the man, in what he was, in his qualities and characteristics. It was the outworking of the man within into the sweet, and consistent and busy activities of his life, that made him the great and growing blessing to the community. The good man, out of the good treasure of his heart, brought forth good things. That substratum of a strong and, at the same time, lovely character, was the essential thing. Without that his outward life could not have been what it was, or, even if it could have been, it would have wanted that intangible life giving power which has a deeper spring than is visible to the eye. * * * Whatever he had to do he had the habit of doing judiciously. He was quick to discover what was worth while, and what was idle and useless, and thus escape the waste and annoyance to himself and to others, which come from the hesitation of a feeble judgment. He was a thorough scholar, and he made his pupils feel that no other scholarship was worthy of the name nor of any great value. * * * Who that was ever under the instruction of Mr. Capron does not still feel the influence of his personal character upon himself? He was eminent for his nice scholarship, but as a man he was more. In his combination of the rare scholar and the rare man he became a model teacher.

From the obituary notices of the press we quote the following extracts: "We have never seen another person who did his work so unobtrusively. He was exceedingly modest, but he had not the false timidity of inefficiency. Here was a man who, without the least show or apparent ambition of applause or self assertion, was doing day by day a great work." "Add to all this that he was a man of eminently refined tastes, an accomplished and

thoroughly accurate scholar, a noble gentleman, and a consistent Christian, and what more can be said?" "It would be wrong, perhaps, to say of any man that his place can never be filled. Our best men and women die and the world's affairs go on, and the places of the dead are filled to more or less acceptance, and everything seems, on the surface and face of affairs, to go on as well as formerly. Yet there are losses by death which can only be regarded as public calamities. To this community the death of Samuel M. Capron is felt to be such a loss." "It was just this subtle personality of Mr. Capron, summed up in a thoroughly genuine and manly character—the scholar, the gentleman, the Christian—adding to his treasures of learning and culture the priceless gift of a true and faithful heart, transmuting the teacher's duty into joy, and his responsibility into love, that won such general and affectionate esteem, and made him such a social power, and opened at last the fountains of grief which caused a whole city to lift up its voice and weep."

Were we to quote from all the addresses and printed articles published in memory of Mr. Capron, volumes would be filled; the few here given amply show the high esteem in which he was held.





Judge Dwight Loomis

Dwight Loomis, LL. D.



THERE are certain men whose lives, because of some quality of distinction or union of such qualities, seem to stand out among those of their fellows, distinct and separate, like a musical tone among many sounds, not because of its loudness, but because the human ear naturally discriminates in favor of something quite perfect and satisfying in itself. Of such clear-cut quality, of such distinct and distinguished individuality, was the life and personality of the Hon. Dwight Loomis, LL. D., late associate justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, in whose death, September 17, 1903, the bench and bar lost one of their brightest ornaments, and the community a public-spirited citizen and a just judge.

Judge Loomis was a member of one of the oldest and most highly-respected families in the State, the founder of which in this country was one Joseph Loomis, a woolen draper of Braintree in the county of Essex, England, from which he sailed for the American colonies in 1638, and in the same year became one of the first settlers of Windsor, Connecticut. There, and in other parts of the State his descendants have continued to live down to the present time, taking an active and distinguished part in the affairs of the community and always maintaining a well-deserved position of prominence. The father of Judge Loomis was Captain Elam Loomis, a successful farmer of Columbia, Tolland county, of whose marriage with Mary Pinneo, a lady of French descent, Dwight Loomis was the fourth child.

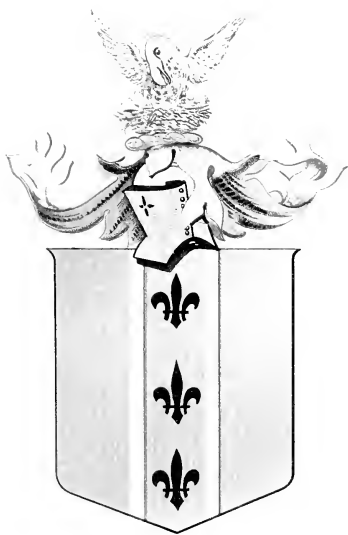
Dwight Loomis was born at Columbia on the old Tolland county farm, and there passed the years of his childhood, gaining his general education at the local public schools and the academies at Monson and Amherst, Massachusetts. These advantages the youth supplemented with much independent reading and study, and with association with such friends as he knew would be able to impart knowledge and culture to him. One of the sources that he repaired to in this quest was a debating society which existed in Columbia during his youth, at which all manner of subjects were discussed, and of which the young man was a very active member. Indeed it was in connection with the debates in which he participated at this time that he received the first training in addressing public gatherings, of which he later achieved such mastery. Even at this early age he had acquired the art of interesting and inspiring others with his ideas and feelings, and of this faculty he was able to avail himself most appropriately in the first work which he took up upon leaving school. This was teaching, in which he was extremely successful, making for himself a very considerable reputation as an instructor. He had determined in the meantime, however, to take up the law as a profession, and accordingly, after a few years spent in teaching, entered the office of the Hon. John H. Brockway, at Ellington, Connecticut. This was in 1844 and after remaining for some time with his learned pre-

ceptor, he matriculated at the Yale Law School, from which he was graduated with the class of 1847.

The town of Rockville was at that time without a lawyer, and Mr. Brockway, who was one of the leaders of the bar in Tolland county, proposed to his former pupil that he should become associated with him as a partner and represent the firm in that town. This proposition Mr. Loomis assented to with delight, and upon his admission to the bar at once made his home there. His character was one that quickly inspired confidence, positive and self-confident, yet without any of that aggressiveness which inspires envy and animosity, so that he was quickly a well-known figure in the community, with a growing practice and reputation. Nor did he disappoint the expectations of his friends. He had been a hard student and knew his subject well and this, combined with a great love for it and many natural qualifications, brought him remarkable success in his cases.

It was but four years after his advent in that locality when his fellow townsmen, realizing that he was one of the rising young men, made him their candidate for the State Assembly, his election duly following in the same year—1851. Notwithstanding his youth he quickly gained a position of prominence in this body and established a reputation, remarkable in one so young, as a brilliant debater and wise legislator. His faithful championship of the interests of the State in general and his home community in particular, irrespective of partisan considerations, increased his popularity greatly, and confirmed the impression of him as a man whom they could trust. His career, however, had fallen upon troublous times, and the intense feeling and violent agitation incident to the slave question and preceding the birth of the Republican party, were already in evidence. With the latter momentous event Mr. Loomis was concerned, having been the choice of his region as State Representative to the National Convention held in Philadelphia in 1856, at which the Republican party was founded. The following year he was elected to the State Senate from the Twenty-first District and during his term in that body was chosen chairman of the judiciary committee, a position of the greatest responsibility and calling for legal attainments of a high order. In 1859 he was elected to the Thirty-sixth Congress from the First Congressional District of Connecticut. This was under the circumstances a remarkable achievement, as the district, considered doubtful at best by the party, was rendered still further so by the entrance of a disappointed aspirant for the Republican nomination, as an independent. In spite of this serious handicap Mr. Loomis was elected and again elected to the Thirty-seventh Congress, after a unanimous renomination. His record during his term as Congressman was a splendid one, attending so strictly to his duties that he seldom even missed a vote, he was a shining example to his confreres, and reaped the fruit of their very unanimous approval and honor. He was chosen chairman of the committee on expenditures in the Treasury Department, a heavy responsibility, and he was also a member of the committee on elections.

It was not so much from the point of view of the formal observation of his duties and obligations, however, that honor is due Mr. Loomis as because of the courageous attitude he assumed in the face of the appalling respon-



oomis



sibilities of those ominous days. The close of Buchanan's administration and the opening of Lincoln's witnessed the rapid development of that controversy which came to a head with the outbreak of the terrible war which was to last so long and drain the nation of so much wealth and so many valuable lives, and for those in whose hands lay the shaping of events the burden was indeed a heavy one. Fortunate indeed was the Nation that among those who helped to guide the ship of state in those days were so many brave men who faced the emergency squarely and did not hesitate to follow the course they believed in, not rashly, but calmly and with a complete appreciation of the consequences involved. Among these men Mr. Loomis was a leader. None saw more clearly than he the perils and horrors that were to come, yet he saw also that the future of the Nation depended on keeping a bold face and showing no vacillation, and he and all of his mind united to uphold the hands of the great President in his efforts to preserve intact the Union. In the spring of 1864 Mr. Loomis was elected a Judge of the Superior Court of Connecticut for a term of eight years, and in 1872 was reelected. He did not serve out his second term, however, as the resignation of Judge Phelps, of the Supreme Court, left a vacancy in that august tribunal which Judge Loomis was chosen to fill. The account of this appointment is one which illustrates very vividly the profound respect and admiration in which Judge Loomis was held in the community, and is briefly as follows: Judge Phelps, whose resignation left the Supreme Court short one member, was a Democrat, and the only one of his fellows of that political belief. The Governor and the legislative majority were, however, Democratic, and the choice of Judge Loomis would mean that the Supreme Court would become unanimously Republican through the act of a Democratic Legislature. Yet without regard for partisan considerations, the choice was made and the Judge was raised to the highest bench in the State. In after years Judge Loomis used to refer to this election as the greatest compliment he had ever received and the most satisfactory episode in his political career, and to the action of the Democratic Legislature as one of the most disinterested and honorable actions of the kind with which he was familiar. Judge Loomis was reelected to his high office and held it steadily until he reached the age prescribed by law for the retirement of judges, when the General Assembly appointed him a State referee.

In 1892 he removed to Hartford, in which city he made his home for the remainder of his life, a life that remained active in the public service until the very end. As State referee he arbitrated some important disputes including that between the State, Yale University and Storrs' Agricultural School. His latter years were also rendered busy by his collaboration with J. Gilbert Calhoun, of Hartford, in the writing of the important work entitled "The Judicial and Civil History of Connecticut." In 1896, a year after the publication of this work, Yale University conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws, and for some time he acted as a lecturer at the law school of the university. He continued in harness to the very last, and it was on his return from a hearing at Torrington, Connecticut, in his capacity as State referee, that his death resulted from a sudden stroke.

Judge Loomis married, November 26, 1848, Mary E. Bill, a daughter of

Josiah Bissell Bill, of Rockville, and a sister of Judge Benezet Hough Bill, of that place. Mrs. Loomis was born February 14, 1822, in Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, and died June 1, 1864. On May 28, 1866, he married (second) Jennie E. Kendall, of Beloit, Wisconsin, but a native of Connecticut, a daughter of Elisha Hubbard and Mary (Holcomb) Kendall, of that place. She was born July 10, 1841, and died March 6, 1876. To them was born a daughter, Jennie Grace Loomis, now Mrs. D. W. Williams.

No mere record of events can give an adequate impression of the feeling in which Judge Loomis was held in the communities where he made his home and, indeed, throughout the State which he so long and faithfully served. Perhaps nothing can fully convey a sense of it, yet it would seem that if anything could it would be those testimonials which poured in at the time of his death, in which, from full hearts, his friends and associates spoke their veneration and love. The closing pages of this sketch cannot be better employed therefore than in quoting some of the more important of these.

The judges of the Supreme Court of Connecticut passed resolutions upon the occasion of his death which, after a brief resume of his career, closed as follows:

Judge Loomis was a God-fearing man of the antique type, one who ever lived as in the Great Taskmaster's eye. He honored every office he was called upon to fill, he never betrayed a trust, or consciously neglected a duty, and never was found wanting. He was a trusted counsellor, a wise law-giver, an ideal judge, a patriotic citizen, a Christian gentleman, a man tried and found true in every relation of life. His reported opinions are models of their kind, and easily take rank with the best in our reports. In them the facts are found fairly and clearly stated, the reasoning is clear-cut, logical, convincing, and in reaching the conclusion no real difficulty in the case is evaded, nor any fair objection left unanswered. His character and ability won for him the love and esteem of his associates on the bench, and his uprightness, his kindly nature, his unflinching courtesy, and the combined dignity and simplicity of the man, won for him the respect and confidence of the bar, and of the people. He was the best of the predecessors in office of the present members of this court, and they, mindful of the worth of the man, of his distinguished services to the State and Nation, take this occasion to pay this tribute to his memory.

Similar resolutions were passed by the city council, the Hartford Life Insurance Company, the George Maxwell Library Association, the Loomis Institute, and many other important societies and organizations with which Judge Loomis was in some way connected. Those of the Loomis Institute ran in part as follows:

In the fullness of years, and of honors that were accorded to him in recognition of his true worth, of a lineage that has given the community, the State, and the Nation, from the colonial days, men of strength and power, statesmen, jurists, soldiers, scientists, and men of affairs and bearing in the seventh generation the family name of one of the pioneers in the settlement of Windsor, the ancestor of the founders of this institute, whose purpose is to provide for those in need a free and gratuitous education, and the means to advancement in useful knowledge, we count ourselves most fortunate in the choice of the Hon. Dwight Loomis as its president three years ago, in his acceptance of that office, and in its administration. * * * A sound lawyer, a learned judge, a true patriot, a loyal friend, courteous always, and considerate of others' opinions, steadfast in his own convictions and in his reasons for them, with a firm hold on the confidence and regard of all who knew him, Judge Loomis leaves to them a legacy of honor in all things, and to us, his associates in this philanthropic trust, an abiding memory of his services to this institute, in his wise counsel, and his deep personal interest in the conduct of its affairs.



David Willard Williams

David Willard Williams



IT has often been claimed, and with considerable show of truth, that Americans as a class are deficient in those qualities which in other lands and among other races have produced great developments of art and literature. But upon closer examination the accusation falls to the ground, and particularly in the case of imagination, that most essential of qualities in all artistic accomplishment. Imagination is a possession of our own countrymen, just as it is of the rest of mankind, but the circumstances which have attended our growth as a people have been such as to divert its action into strange channels and give to it an unaccustomed and even uncharacteristic expression. To be cast upon a new world and with problems, first a wilderness which threatened to engulf us, and then later a vast domain of unrivaled wealth to be developed, this was our fate as a people and it is not surprising that our attention should have been closely chained to the practical problems of existence, and with small opportunity for those flights which have so distinguished other times and places, but which we found it necessary to postpone to a future date. Within our own especial province, however, our imaginations have been active enough as the vast commercial and industrial enterprises of the country bear eloquent witness to, and as the marvelous mechanical inventions of Americans no less convincingly prove. For everything of a creative nature is essentially an effort of the imagination, whether it be an epic or the founding of some great establishment for purely practical purposes.

It has been in the latter direction obviously that the creative imagination of America has exerted itself, and nowhere has there been shown a greater or more striking example of its effects than in industrial New England, one of the greatest manufacturing regions of the world. Even in such a region as this, among such giants of material progress, there stand out certain names as, at once, peculiarly typical and peculiarly prominent examples of the genius for affairs which has distinguished the entire people. Such a name is Williams, the patronymic of an old and distinguished New England family, whose members from earliest colonial times have played a prominent part in the affairs of the community, and have during the past few generations built up one of the greatest industries of its kind in the world.

The American ancestor of this notable house was one Robert Williams, who came to this country from England in or before 1638, in which year he was admitted as a freeman at Roxbury, Massachusetts. For six generations, down to the time of James Baker Williams, the father of the gentleman whose name heads this sketch, we have a list of distinguished clergymen, doctors and soldiers, who served their country and fellowmen in all manner of self-sacrificing and disinterested ways.

The life of James Baker Williams, however, fell upon the time when the need for industrial and commercial development, if not the paramount, was

at least one of the most important in the country, and quick to perceive the opportunity which the new conditions offered, he turned his attention to these matters. The opening of his career certainly did not suggest a great future, or rather would not to-day, with our more impatient outlook, for Mr. Williams started life as a clerk in a drug store on the munificent salary of twenty-five dollars a year. However, like so many of his place and generation, he turned the little to the great by the alchemy of his cleverness and industry, until the outcome was the great J. B. Williams Company, manufacturers of shaving soap, known wherever civilized man uses the razor.

David Willard Williams, the second child of James Baker and Jerusha (Hollister) Williams, was born April 12, 1853, at Glastonbury, Connecticut, where his father had moved at the beginning of his career as a manufacturer, from the ancestral home at Lebanon in the same State. The childish associations of the boy were with Glastonbury and there, at the local schools, he obtained a general education. He also attended the Sheffield School, at Yale University, 1873-75, a member of the class of '76, but did not take his last year of study, because of ill health. In 1876 he entered the employ of J. B. Williams & Company, manufacturers of soaps, as traveling salesman. In 1880 he began the manufacture of soaps on his own account, as head of the firm of D. W. Williams & Company. In 1885 the J. B. Williams Company was incorporated, succeeding J. B. Williams & Company, and buying out D. W. Williams & Company. D. W. Williams was made superintendent of the new company, and later vice-president. His father died March 2, 1907, and D. W. Williams at once succeeded him as president of the J. B. Williams Company, but though he continued his effective management he did not live much over two years longer in which to carry out his plans, his death occurring June 8, 1909, when only fifty-six years of age. Besides his presidency of the soap manufactory, Mr. Williams was associated with many other important institutions as director and in various other capacities, exhibiting in each case the same genius for management.

But it was not merely as a man of business that Mr. Williams distinguished himself in connection with his home city. Before he had even entered business, he had interested himself in political and economic questions, and this interest, as he grew older, became a strong fondness for the problems of the practical conduct of local public affairs. He early gave his allegiance to the Republican party, though not in any partisan sense, but merely because he had independently arrived at conclusions corresponding to the principles it stood for. With the local organization of his party he allied himself and took an active part in politics, though without any thought of office or influence for himself. In the year 1893, without any effort on his own part, he received the nomination of his party for the General Assembly of the State and was duly elected and reelected in 1895, serving for two terms in that body and making for himself an enviable reputation for disinterestedness and capability as a lawmaker. He was a conspicuous figure in the social circles of Glastonbury, and a member of a number of influential clubs there and elsewhere, among which may be named the Hartford Club of that city and the Yale Club of New York City. He was

also a member of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and of the Society of Colonial Wars.

All his life, since he had attained the years of understanding, Mr. Williams had been connected with the First Church of Christ in Glastonbury, and had participated in the work with ardor. Upon the incorporation of the church in 1896 he was elected its president, an office he continued to hold during the remainder of his life. At his father's death he succeeded him as deacon, and in both of these offices he did most valuable service to the interests of religion. He was greatly concerned for the cause of religion generally, and was associated with many movements for advancing it, notably with the Hartford Theological Seminary, of which he was a trustee.

Mr. Williams was twice married, his first wife being Helen Penfield Rankin, a daughter of the Rev. S. G. W. Rankin, of Glastonbury, to whom he was united in marriage, October 23, 1876. She died in the year 1901. On August 30, 1905, Mr. Williams married (second) Jennie G. Loomis, the only daughter of Judge Dwight Loomis, of Hartford, a sketch of whom precedes this. Mrs. Williams survives her husband. To Mr. Williams by his first wife there were born five children, as follows: Helen Louise, born in 1878; James Willard, 1885; Mildred, 1887; Ruth Clarice, 1890; Isabel Stoddard, 1894. Of his second marriage there was born one son, Dwight Loomis, in 1909.

Mr. Williams' untimely death was a great loss to many important interests, to say nothing of the personal sorrow to those who had been fortunate enough to know him well. Great indeed were the number of testimonials which appeared on this sad occasion in the form of resolutions passed by the organizations to which he belonged, as well as many others from newspaper editorials to the letters of personal friends. It seems appropriate to give a number of these, which show as nothing else can the position which he held in the regard of his fellow citizens. The Business Men's Association of Glastonbury passed resolutions which read in part as follows:

Whereas, Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst our esteemed friend and co-worker, Mr. David Willard Williams, and whereas, we are deeply sensible of the loss sustained, not only by our association, but by the community at large: Now, therefore, be it Resolved, that it is the sense of this association to express to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of so good a husband and kind a father, whose private and public life were so blameless as to be an example to the young and an inspiration to all with whom he came in contact. Although his business duties, as head of an institution of world-wide reputation, were onerous, he always found time to speak the kindly word and extend the helping hand. Mr. Williams possessed not only the regard of his employees, but also their affections in a degree quite unusual in the industrial world. He has always taken a deep interest in public affairs and represented this, his native town, for two terms of the General Assembly, where his grasp of affairs and breadth of sympathy obtained for him a wide acquaintance and an enviable reputation.

A number of the great business concerns with which he was connected also passed resolutions, among which were his own huge house, the J. B. Williams Company, the Williams Brothers Manufacturing Company, and the New England Gold and Copper Mining Company. Those passed by the first of these read as follows:

Resolved: That by the removal by death of David Willard Williams, the president of this company, June 8, 1909, we have lost one, who by his kindly and affectionate nature, his unflinching cheerfulness and courtesy, and loyalty to the interests of the company, had endeared himself to every one connected with it. That we all shall greatly miss his genial presence and deeply deplore his loss as an associate, and to the community in which he exerted a large influence for good.

The testimonial of the New England Gold and Copper Mining Company read in part as follows:

In the passing by death of Mr. David W. Williams, the business world has lost a strong factor. He was a staunch supporter of every honest worthy enterprise, ever ready to lend his counsel and aid to that which measured up to the standard of right. His keen perception, staunch integrity and never-failing loyalty made him a man to be desired in any position. His strong hand grasp, ready smile and sweet comradeship invariably won the hearts of his associates and inspired confidence in the sincerity of his life. He was a man who moved quietly but with great force and effectively and maintained the respect and good will of all. His life among us was a splendid example of a strong upright Christian man who worked for a principle and never wavered from his sense of right and duty.

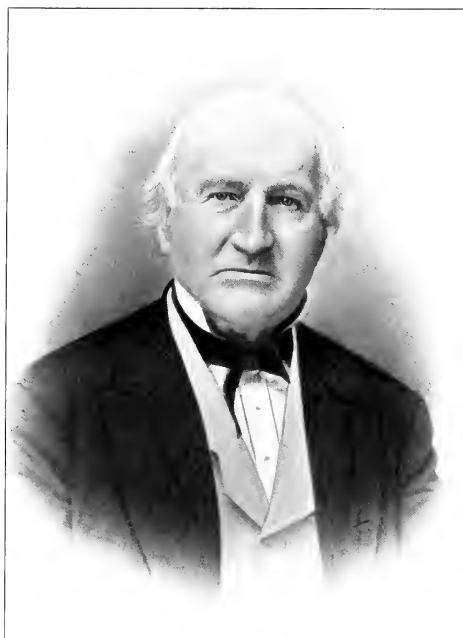
Among the most valuable testimonials which appeared at the time of his death were two sets of resolutions passed, the one by the First Church of Christ in Glastonbury, and the other by the executive committee thereof. They follow in the order given:

Whereas, in the Divine order of nature, David Willard Williams, president of the corporation of the First Church of Christ in Glastonbury, and a member of its board of deacons, has been removed from us by death, Resolved: That in his death the church has lost a most efficient officer whose sincere devotion to all the interests of the church was unceasing, and whose generous service of the church was in the spirit of Him who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister. That the church has lost a brother beloved of all; whose life was unspotted from the world; whose love for his friends, his neighbors, his associates in business, his employees, his fellow townsmen, his brethren in the church, ever manifested itself in loving service; whose human sympathies forgot all social or religious or racial lines; whose kindly and cordial manner won for him many and devoted friends; whose simple faith in God and whole-hearted love for Jesus Christ quickened the faith and stimulated the service of all.

Those of the executive committee ran:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take unto Himself our beloved friend and counsellor, David Willard Williams, who for thirteen years was president of the church corporation and of this committee; therefore be it Resolved, That while humbly bowing to Divine Wisdom, we, the officers of this church, do hereby express our deep sorrow and regret over the loss of one so long the efficient head of this organization, and one whose wise and loving counsel was always sought and freely given. Also be it Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this committee, and a copy sent to his family.





Timothy Allyn

Timothy M. Allyn



FROM the beginning of its history, Hartford, Connecticut, has been the home of distinguished men whose deeds have written themselves upon the history of our country. Its name has been associated with the names of those who have formed a sort of aristocracy of intellect and culture, and is representative of all that is best and most worthy in the New England character. Perhaps among all the

groups of strong and virtuous men which the city has given birth to and fostered to a ripe and capable manhood, there is none of which it has more reason to feel proud than that long succession of merchants and leaders of industrial enterprise who have done so much to develop its material growth, and who have left the mark of their personalities and ideals upon business in such a manner and to such an extent as to have raised its standard throughout the country and given it a higher place in the general regard. Typical of this group, of which, indeed, he was one of the leaders for many years, was Timothy M. Allyn, than whom, during the long period of his active career, no one was more closely identified with the development of the city or took part in more various aspects of its life.

Timothy M. Allyn was born in 1800, in one of the old houses still standing just within the city limits near the Windsor line. The place was at that time well out in the country, and consisted of a small farm owned by his father, who cultivated it and made bricks to eke out his none too abundant living. The family was large, and consisted of eleven children, of whom Timothy was the youngest, a disadvantage under the circumstances, and which was augmented by the fact that he was of delicate constitution and generally in poor health. In him was exemplified, however, the health-giving powers of the wholesome rural life in which the greatest possible time is spent in the open air in the pursuit of occupations that develop not only the body but the mental faculties. Like the sons of farmers in those days, he was expected to aid with the work of cultivating the land, and, as he did so, his health gradually improved until he had laid the foundation of the great physical strength and endurance which remained with him during all the latter part of his life and enabled him to continue his activities long after the time when most men are obliged to abandon them. He persevered in his work for his father until he had reached his majority, when he determined to embark upon an enterprise of his own. For this purpose he very wisely chose an occupation of which he had already had some experience, namely that of making bricks, a task in which he had often assisted his father. It was a task which involved much difficult labor, however, but at which the young man worked with the greatest ardor, actually making with his own hands as many as one hundred and twenty thousand bricks in the course of a single year. Mr. Allyn's friends well remember hearing him recount with much gusto the labors he accomplished in those days, which involved hauling sand for mixture with the clay, the mixing process itself

during which he drove the cattle as they trod it together in the old-fashioned manner, the cutting of wood for the kiln, the burning of the bricks, the hauling to Hartford, and the final disposal of them there at the price of four dollars and a half per thousand. It seems but a pitiful return for so much hard labor, yet Mr. Allyn continued to make his livelihood thus for a considerable period, before turning his hand to other things. It was the period, however, when all eyes, especially all youthful eyes, were being turned to the western part of this great continent and a multitude of tales, some false or exaggerated, but many true, were circulated regarding the opportunities that there awaited enterprise and courage. Like many of his fellows, Mr. Allyn harkened readily to these accounts and in 1825, when he had reached the age of twenty-five years, he took a position as a book salesman and traveled in Ohio and other parts of the middle west doing an excellent business and laying aside a considerable portion of his earnings. Two years later he took the little capital he had accumulated and, returning to the east, took up his abode in New York City and there entered the wholesale dry goods business. His venture was necessarily a small one at the outset, but Mr. Allyn was gifted with unusual business perspicacity and it was not long before his trade began to increase greatly and he was soon the owner of a large establishment and making a great deal of money. The dry goods business was in those days much simpler than it is now, but even then it involved much detail, and this Mr. Allyn is said to have mastered within six weeks. He did not remain a great while in New York, however, but after three years, during which he had become an experienced and successful merchant, he returned to his native city of Hartford and there, in partnership with one of his brothers, founded the important dry goods house with which he was identified so long. His brother retired from the firm after a short time and Mr. Allyn continued it alone until the year 1848. The directory of Hartford in 1843 contained the following direction: "T. M. Allyn, commission merchant and wholesale dealer in American and foreign dry goods, Nos. 9 and 11 Asylum street." This location is now occupied by Gemmill, Burnham & Company's establishment. In 1848 he retired from active business for a time, having amassed a very substantial fortune and made a reputation as one of the most successful and trustworthy merchants and business men in the city. His retirement was in part due to the fact that other interests of his were becoming very large and required more and more of his time and attention. These were his large property holdings in the city which, with foresight, he had invested much of his fortune in, foreseeing the rise in values that must accompany the increase in population and rapid industrial development. He could not remain entirely aloof from the business in which he had been so successful and grown to take so great an interest, however, and he later became a partner of the firm of Spencer, White & Company, engaged in the wholesale dry goods trade at No. 22 Asylum street. In this, however, he did not actively engage in the management of the concern. Besides his real estate interests, Mr. Allyn became connected with a number of important corporations and financial institutions in Hartford, which at once greatly increased his fortune and gave the prestige and weight of his name and reputation to these concerns,

a valuable financial asset in itself, to say nothing of the share he took in their active management in his capacity of director. He held this office in the Hartford Corporation, the Connecticut Western railroad, the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, the Hartford Steam Company, the Security Company, the Spring Grove Cemetery, and the Connecticut School of Design. He was also a director and at one time president of the Hartford Carpet Company, and a very large stockholder in the Atlas Fire Insurance Company. The property which he owned in the city Mr. Allyn went about developing in a way that should not only serve his own ends, but prove a benefit to the community generally. Among the large and handsome buildings, of which he erected many, may be mentioned the Charter Oak Bank building and Allyn Hall, put up about 1860. Altogether there were but few men in Hartford at that time so prominent in the financial and business world as Mr. Allyn, nor were there many fortunes as large as his.

But it was not alone in this department of activity that Mr. Allyn was active. It was almost inevitable that a man of his prominence and wealth and of his public spirit, should be drawn into public life, especially as he took so keen an interest in general political questions. He was one of those who joined the Republican party early in its career, and from that time until the end of his life he was a firm supporter of its principles. He early allied himself with its organization in Hartford and rapidly became a leader therein. He was elected alderman, and served in that capacity for a number of years, and was a member of the Water Commission for a time. In 1858 he was elected mayor of the city, and held that office until the close of 1860, and as early as 1843 he had been sent from Hartford to the State Legislature. From 1864 to 1867 he was major of the Putnam Phalanx, the best known military body in the city.

Mr. Allyn was a man of strong philanthropic instincts, and he gave generously to many charitable institutions and movements. He was highly interested in the movement to establish industrial schools for those who could not otherwise gain a training in the trades, and was one of the principal supporters of the Industrial School for Girls at Middletown, Connecticut, as well as a director, and one of its principal buildings was erected by him at a large cost and was known as the Allyn Home. He also offered one hundred thousand dollars to the city of Hartford to be applied to the founding of a similar institution for boys, an equal sum to be raised by the city. This offer was declined. He was a man of strong but liberal views in religion, and for a number of years was a member of the Unitarian church which stood on the present site of the Charter Oak Bank. The church was finally abandoned and as its site was sold to the banking corporation, the building was disposed of to Trinity Church, and the material used in the construction of the new church building on Asylum Hill. It is illustrative of the general confidence reposed in Mr. Allyn that he should have been chosen by both parties to the contract to conduct the negotiations, and it is evidence of his tact and fairmindedness that they were both satisfied.

Mr. Allyn was united in marriage with Miss Susan Pratt, and to them were born seven children, four of whom survive their father. They are as follows: Arthur W., whose rose to the rank of major in the United States army, but resigned from the service in 1880, and is now engaged in a mercantile business in Chicago; a son, who settled in Wisconsin, where he is engaged in farming on a very large scale; another son, who has resided in Europe for a number of years; and Robert, who became his father's business assistant some few years before the latter's death, and whose sketch follows. One of the deceased sons of Mr. Allyn was Justice Joseph Pratt Allyn, an honored figure on the Arizona bench when the territorial government of that region was organized.

The death of Mr. Allyn occurred August 25, 1882, and was the occasion of universal mourning, since they were few indeed to whom his abilities and activities had not made him known, and since this knowledge was not wider than the affection and honor to which it gave birth. As a token of this fact the manifold testimonials spoken and written on that sad occasion are an abundant evidence; the press of Hartford and the State particularly voicing the general feeling. From the "Hartford Daily Courant," which printed a long obituary notice, the following excerpt is taken, which will illustrate this sentiment and appropriately close this short sketch:

His familiar figure has been often seen on the streets, often in his carriage, of which he was his own driver, or on horseback, where his striking resemblance to George Washington was a matter of general comment. This resemblance was marked a few years ago when he was major of the Putnam Phalanx and dressed in the continental uniform. For one of his advanced years, he has led for a long time rather an active life in looking after his real estate interests, for he was one of the largest renters in the city. He was one of Hartford's representative citizens, and his loss will be felt in many circles. * * * To works of charity and philanthropy he has given with liberality in very many instances, and in all enterprises involving the welfare of the city he has taken a lively interest. The loss of such a man as T. M. Allyn is a matter of much moment to the community.





Robert Allen

Robert Allyn



THE death of Robert Allyn on February 2, 1896, in Hartford, Connecticut, deprived that city of one of its most prominent and wealthy citizens, and a man who all his life had been identified with the progress and advancement of the community. He was a member of a family which had long made its residence in that city, and the son of Timothy M.

Allyn, one of the foremost of its citizens in his day. The

Allyn arms are as follows: Paly of ten argent and azure. Over all a cross potent or. Crest: A lion salient sable and a tower or and argent. Motto: *Fortiter Gerit Crucem.*

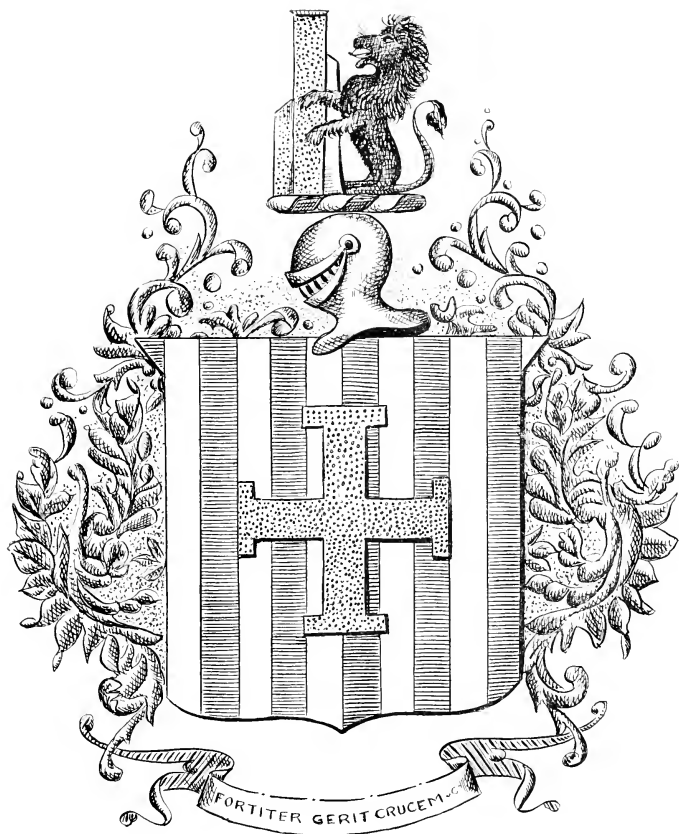
Timothy M. Allyn was born in the year 1800 on his father's farm in the vicinity of Hartford and there passed the years of his childhood and early youth engaged in gaining his education and in the work of the farm. He was the youngest of eleven children and much of his time was occupied in working the brick kiln which his father ran in connection with his other work. He cut the wood and mixed and baked the bricks and it is said that he himself made in one year one hundred and twenty thousand bricks, which were eventually sold in Hartford at the rate of four dollars and fifty cents a thousand. He remained on the farm until he had reached the age of twenty-five years, when he left the parental roof and went west as far as Ohio, where he travelled for some time. Two years later he returned east and settled for a time in New York City, where he was connected with a wholesale dry goods business for three years. In 1830 he came once more to Hartford and this time located in the city proper, where, in partnership with his brothers, he started a store on Asylum street. The venture was eminently successful and Mr. Allyn, Sr., remained in business until the year 1848, when he retired entirely from his mercantile enterprises and devoted himself to caring for his large estate. While still but a young man he had foreseen the growth to which Hartford was destined, and with more than usual business judgment had set himself to take advantage of it by wise and extensive investments in real estate in the districts in which he believed the development would prove greatest. The event justified his policy. His property rapidly grew in value and he soon began large building operations, erecting in 1860 the well known hotel called Allyn Hall and a little later the Charter Oak Bank Building and a number of other large and important edifices. His activities were by no means purely selfish, for although he was of course made wealthy by these operations the city generally was also greatly stimulated in its development and strongly benefited thereby. His services and the general integrity and ability of his character were recognized by the district in which he dwelt, and he was elected an alderman for several terms and in 1858 became a member of the water commission for a period of three years. He was a staunch Republican in politics and in 1843 was elected on that party's ticket to the Connecticut State Legislature, in which body he

most effectively represented his city. He was a man of very great public spirit and had the welfare of his native city greatly at heart. He at one time offered it the sum of one hundred thousand dollars on the condition that an equal sum be raised for the founding of an industrial school for boys, and later offered the Allyn Hall Building and forty thousand dollars in cash for a library for the Young Men's Institute, but unfortunately the city was not in a position to take advantage of either offer. For many years Timothy M. Allyn was a member of the Unitarian church. He was very liberal in his religious views, but a staunch and practical Christian, and after his death a beautiful memorial was erected to him in the shape of the Allyn Chapel in the Spring Grove Cemetery. He was a man who left a lasting influence upon the community in which he dwelt and a memory which will always be honored. He was married to Susan Pratt, a daughter of Joseph Pratt. To them were born seven children, of whom Robert Allyn, the subject of this sketch, was the youngest. Timothy M. Allyn died in the year 1882, and Mrs. Allyn survived him about six years.

Robert Allyn was born March 8, 1849, in the city of Hartford, where he made his home during his entire life. He was educated in Hartford, and after completing his education turned to the management of his estate. At the time this was left him by his father it was already of great value, consisting principally of valuable real estate properties, and since that time, as a result of both the natural increase of properties incident to the growth of the city, and the skillful management of Mr. Allyn, this value has been greatly added to. About 1889 Mr. Allyn took charge of the management of the Allyn House, which up to then had been under the direction of a cousin, the late Robert J. Allyn. He had always taken an interest in the management of the property, but after his cousin's death he superintended the whole matter, although his name was never publicly associated with the management of the hotel. Before his death Mr. Allyn was one of the wealthiest men in the community and paid taxes on property valued at four hundred thousand dollars.

Mr. Allyn was a very public-spirited man and was interested in many of the movements for the advancement of the community. He was a member of the Republican party and a keen and intelligent thinker on political subjects, although he never entered actively into the affairs of his city. Mr. Allyn was married, January 30, 1877, to Alice Belle Main, of Brooklyn, Connecticut, a daughter of Elias H. and Sarah S. (Dorrance) Main, of that place. To them were born two children, who, with their mother, survive Mr. Allyn. They are Robert J. and Dorothy Belle. Robert J. Allyn married Louise Graham; they live in Hartford and have one daughter, Mary Belle.

The character of Mr. Allyn was one which won respect and recognition in all quarters. To the fundamental virtues of an unimpeachable integrity and a tolerant outlook upon life and his fellows he added the graces of enlightenment and culture, ease of manner, conversational powers and the cosmopolitan breadth of vision. He was fond of social intercourse with congenial spirits, and was a pleasure to his friends and an ornament to those functions, which a man of prominence must constantly attend in the pursu-



~ Allyn ~

ance of his ends and duties. But despite his social tastes and powers he was possessed of all the domestic virtues and found the greatest happiness in the society of his own household and the pleasures of his home. His death was felt as a loss throughout the community which all his life had been his home and the scene of his busy activities.



John McClary



THE spirit which is willing to give the majority or any large fraction of its time and energy in the service of its fellows is not of such frequent occurrence to-day that we can afford to pass it by without comment and commendation. There are many ideals abroad at present, some better, some worse, and it is encouraging to note that more and more stress and emphasis is coming to be laid on the former, nevertheless it is only too obvious that, lay it to what cause we will, there is a pretty strong proclivity for each to take care of himself without much regard for the other fellow. It is the more refreshing, therefore, when we happen upon some conspicuous example of the contrary intention and note the career of a man who is content to pass the major part of his life in the public service, and sacrifice, not only the reward which might otherwise accrue as the result of his efforts, but even the comforts of a permanent home, so dear to the hearts of all. Nor does it minimize the lesson to be learned from such a career to know that, when at length the energies were turned to private ends, the highest success was realized, but rather emphasizes still further the self-restraint involved in turning such faculties to a task from which the personal return must of necessity be totally incommensurate with the service rendered. Such was the case in the life of Mr. John McClary, whose death in Hartford on July 7, 1909, removed from that city one who, despite his long employment in the government service, had, in the comparatively short time he had devoted to it, made himself one of the most successful business men in the city.

John McClary was of Scotch parentage and inherited his full share of the positive virtues of his race, courage, perseverance and practical common sense, which have proved so valuable an element in weaving the fabric of American citizenship. The arms of the McClary family are: Or. A chevron azure between three roses gules. Both his parents, John and Ellen (Reilly) McClary, were natives of Glasgow, Scotland, and there passed their youth and were married. They later emigrated to the United States and made their home in Boston, where John McClary Jr. was born. While he was yet but a little lad his parents moved once more, this time to Wakefield, Massachusetts, and it was in that town that he was reared and there his youthful associations were formed. It was in Wakefield also, that he attended school and received his education up to the age of fifteen years. Two years prior to this there occurred an event which modified his whole subsequent life, as it did that of many millions besides. This was the outbreak of the Civil War, in 1861, when Mr. McClary was only thirteen years of age, an age which rendered it impossible for him to enlist in spite of his youthful desire to do so. However, in 1863, he left school and was given a place in the Signal Corps of the United States Army, in which he saw active service until the close of hostilities. He came into close contact with many of the stirring events of those days, and was actually in the Ford Theatre in Washington



Sam McElroy





and witnessed the assassination of the great President, and experienced all the excitement and violent feeling of those days. He did not give up his position in the Signal Service at the end of the war, but retired for a time and, returning North, took up his abode with his sister, Mrs. Mary Wetherby, in Springfield, Massachusetts. He made his home with his sister in Springfield for a number of years and during that time became associated with Colonel Bartholomew and James L. Thompson in the Adams Express Company, a connection which continued for a considerable period. In the latter part of the year 1868 Mr. McClary resumed active work for the Signal Service and went West with his young wife, whom he had recently married. His work was in connection with the Weather Bureau, and involved considerable moving from place to place, so that they resided at different times in Chicago, Texas, and various parts of Idaho, and, indeed, wherever they were ordered. Their last home in the West was in California where they were stationed about 1890, and the following year he gave up active service and returned to the East. Mr. and Mrs. McClary now made their home in Hartford, Connecticut, and there he bought out the woodworking factory and from that time on devoted his attention to its operation. In this enterprise he was highly successful and developed a very large business, taking his place among the ranks of Hartford's substantial business men. He continued actively in this line until within a short time of his death.

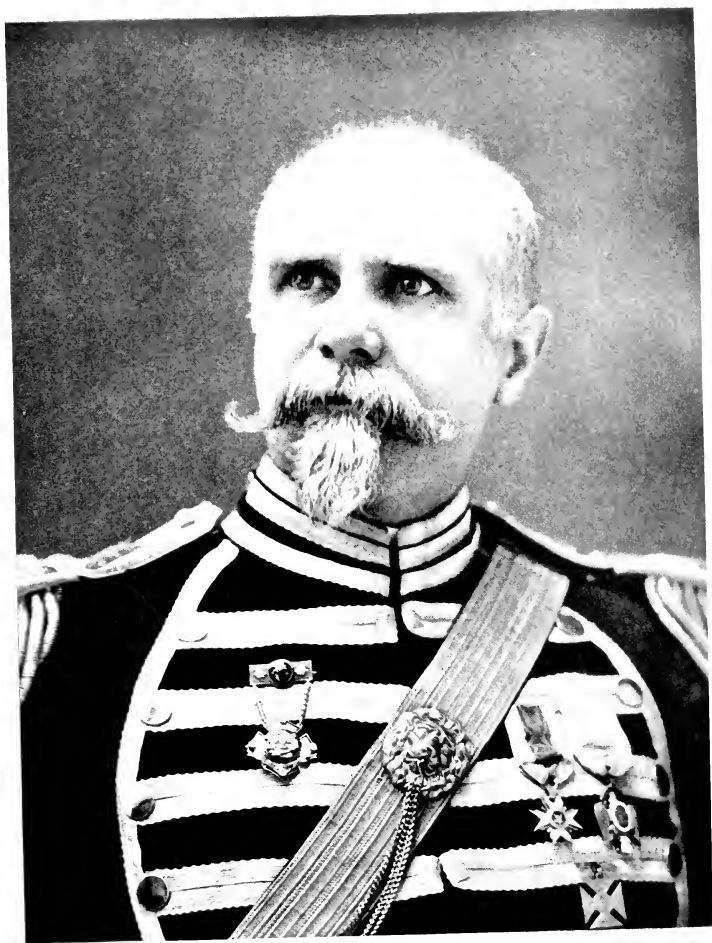
Although a very strong Republican in politics and keenly interested in the issues which confronted the country in that day, Mr. McClary never cared to enter the political arena actively, though he did his best as a private citizen to further the causes in which he believed. He was, however, very active in the social and club life of Hartford, after taking up his residence in that city, and his name was included in many of the most important and influential organizations. He was, for instance, a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Army and Navy Club and the Masonic order, in the latter of which he had attained the thirty-second degree, and was a member of Washington Commandery, Knights Templar, and Mecca Temple, Mystic Shrine. His affiliations in the matter of religion were with the Episcopal church, in the work of which he was also active, one very effective way in which he served for many years was as a chorister, he being possessed of a very fine voice.

On September 28, 1868, while still a resident of Springfield, Massachusetts, Mr. McClary was united in marriage with Miss Jennie Cutler, of Boston, a daughter of Nathan M. and Columbia (Shearer) Cutler, of that city. Mr. Cutler was himself a native of Farmington, Maine, a son of Judge Nathan M. Cutler, but lived the major part of his life in Boston, where he held a position as inspector in the United States Customs House until his death. His wife was born in Palmer, Massachusetts, and was the daughter of Judge Daniel and Sarah (King) Shearer. Sarah (King) Shearer was a daughter of Jesse King, 3rd, of Palmer, Massachusetts, of an early and prominent family in that neighborhood. Jesse King, 3rd, married Mary Graham, daughter of Rev. Mr. Graham, of Pelham. Mr. and Mrs. Cutler both died when their daughter, Mrs. McClary, was a little girl, and she was brought up by her aunt, Mrs. A. V. Blanchard, of Palmer, Massachusetts.

Mr. McClary erected a very handsome residence at No. 56 Highland avenue, Hartford, all the fine woodwork used in the construction of which came from his own factory.

The life which is most worthy of honor is that which has been of the greatest value to the greatest number of its fellows, and surely those should rank high in the scale who have given up their time and individual ambitions in the service, of one kind or another, of their country, as did Mr. McClary. For many years he and Mrs. McClary were denied what might be called a really permanent home, and wandered hither and yon about the West in the discharge of duties for which he was paid but a small return, when gauged by what his abilities afterwards earned when directed to his private ends. But at no time did it ever enter his mind to complain, and it was characteristic of him that he worked as cheerfully and energetically at the public tasks as at his own. It is pleasant to set down the record of such a life as this, which may well serve as an example to his community in the future.





Major J. H. Kimmey -

John Coddington Kinney



JOHN CODDINGTON KINNEY, whose death on April 22, 1891, caused universal mourning throughout the city of Hartford, Connecticut, which had been his home for so many years, was one of the best known and most beloved citizens of that place, having been identified with all that was best in its growth and progress during the long period of his residence there. He was not a native of Hartford, nor of New England at all for that matter, although his people had originally come from the Nutmeg State, and his father was born there. Some time previous to his birth the family had moved to New York State and settled in the town of Nassau, where his father, the Rev. Ezra Dennison Kinney, had charge of a church.

John Coddington Kinney, or Major Kinney as he became, was born in Nassau, New York, February 21, 1839, but the following year was taken to Darien, Connecticut, by his parents, and ever thereafter made his home in that State. He grew up in Darien and attended the excellent local schools of the place, where he obtained the preliminary portion of his education. He was very bright in his studies, and both at this time and later distinguished himself in his classes to the extent of drawing the favorable notice of his professors and instructors upon his work. After completing his course in the schools and gaining a first rate foundation in the essentials, he matriculated in Yale College, where he soon made a large reputation for himself both as a student and a popular member of the undergraduate body. The class of which he was a member held a number of celebrated men, who afterwards took prominent places in different departments of life in various parts of the country. Among these was Simeon E. Baldwin, who later became Governor of Connecticut; Tracy Peck; Justice H. B. Freeman; Brayton Ives and S. H. Lyman. There was also the late E. R. Sill, the well known lyrical poet, of whom Major Kinney was a warm friend and admirer, a strong attachment existing between the two, who had many points of sympathy and many grounds of congenial interest and common belief. Major Kinney graduated with the class of 1861 and though his subsequent life, of course, took him away from any close association with the college, yet he always retained his feelings of profound love and veneration, as well as gratitude for his alma mater, and it was, indeed, one of the honors which he most prized, that on the occasion of the inauguration of Professor Dwight as president of Yale, he was chosen marshal for the occasion.

During his childhood and early youth Major Kinney had been strongly under the influence of religious feeling and belief, and it had been his intention to enter the ministry as had his father before him, but this determination was rudely altered by the outbreak of the Civil War. The enthusiasm and patriotism of times like that are hard to appreciate in the midst of more quiet circumstances, and we find it difficult to picture to ourselves the strength of emotion which will reverse in a moment the cherished projects of

a lifetime. Yet so it is. Joining with the great wave of those who placed patriotism and the cause of the Union before all personal considerations, he enlisted in the United States Army as a member of Company A, Thirteenth Regiment of Infantry, Connecticut Volunteers. He was offered a commission at the time, but this he declined, preferring rather to serve as a private in the ranks until through merit he had actually won his promotion. His experience in the war was a perilous and eventful one, and through those long years between November, 1861, when he enlisted, and August 12, 1865, when he was mustered out, he had much hard campaigning and fighting to do. The Thirteenth Connecticut was quickly in the midst of active service, and it was not long before the young private won his commission for bravery and efficient service. Wounded at the battle of Irish Bend, Louisiana, he was soon able to join once more the colors, and was with the expedition under General Banks early in 1864. In the month of May in the same year, he was detailed to the signal service, and had the distinction of being placed with Admiral Farragut, on board that officer's flagship, "Hartford." Farragut's fleet was at that time preparing for the ascent of Mobile Bay, and in the famous engagement that followed, Major Kinney was a participant. Not only that but he was actually in the mainmast with Farragut, and with his signals, transmitting his orders to the fleet. It was a position and an office of peril, but the young soldier performed it well and lived to enjoy the recollection of it. Indeed, his recitals in after years of these and many other experiences during the dreadful war, were the delight of many, possessing as they did a simplicity and directness which robbed them of the least suggestion of ostentation, and a vividness of description which brought before his hearers with wonderful distinctness the scenes of long ago. There was a great charm in these tales and many times did he have to repeat them for the entertainment of his household and friends. On August 12, 1865, he was honorably discharged from the service, but he did not return North to his Connecticut home at once, having become interested in property and farming in Florida. In association with Judge V. B. Chamberlin, he went to that State and there conducted a plantation for a period of two years. In 1867 he returned to Connecticut, where he took up newspaper work, in which he continued until within a year of his death. For some time he was in Waterbury, Connecticut, where he was connected with the "Waterbury American," much of the time in the capacity of editor, but in 1872 he removed to Hartford and joined the staff of the "Courant," remaining for eighteen years. During this time he served in many varying capacities for the paper, and always retained the strongest interest in the success of the publication, even after retiring from active connection with it, and always continued an occasional contributor and a daily visitor. His influence on public opinion while on the staff of the "Courant," through the medium of the sheet, was certainly very great, and not less admirable, his pure, disinterested attitude setting a high standard for newspaper utterance.

No man was ever more retiring and less anxious to stand in the public eye than Major Kinney, and, though always keenly interested in political issues and the conduct of public affairs, both local and national, he never sought to hold office. His ability was so marked and his disinterestedness so

obvious, however, that his fellow citizens would not let him remain in the obscurity of private life, and on a number of occasions elected him to offices of various kinds. In the year 1882 he was appointed United States Marshal and served in that capacity for four years, and in 1890 he was appointed by President Harrison postmaster of Hartford. It was on the occasion of his taking this new office that Major Kinney gave up his connection with the "Courant," as he felt that his duties were of so large and responsible a kind that they should not divide his attention with any other matter. It is a remarkable fact and one well illustrating the essential disinterestedness of the man, that for both these important offices, that of marshal and that of postmaster, his name was proposed by others quite unknown to himself, so that the appointments both came as surprises to him. In these posts, as in all the others he had at any time filled, the duties of the offices were filled to the entire satisfaction of his fellow citizens, political friend and foe alike, all of whom united in praise of him. The conduct of the postoffice had never been better than under his rule, and he would doubtless have caused still further improvements had not his death occurred only the following year and stopped the good work.

It was not alone in newspaper and political circles that Major Kinney was active in Hartford. During the nineteen years in which he made that city his home, there was scarcely a department of activity of real value in which he was not a participant. No movement could be proposed for the advancement of the community which was not sure of his aid and support, if in his judgment it was feasible. His judgment, too, was excellent, and while generous in the extreme he nevertheless quickly detected what was weak or impracticable. He was a prominent figure in the social world of the city, and a member of many of the most important clubs and other organizations there. It was, of course, natural that military organizations and those based on military service of some kind should be particularly interesting to him, and such was the case. The company known as the Governor's Foot Guard was particularly dear to him and for many years he gave it constant attention and thought. He was largely instrumental in securing the new armory for the body, and in many ways was of the greatest service to it. He was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, of the Sons of the American Revolution, of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Loyal Legion. He was one of the original members of the Army and Navy Club of Hartford, and its secretary from the time of its foundation until his death. Major Kinney was greatly interested in the problem offered by our treatment of the American Indians, and was a recognized authority on the subject. He was accordingly appointed secretary of the Mohonk Indian Conference, and held that office for a number of years.

Major Kinney was married, March 7, 1867, to Miss Sara E. Thomson, of New Haven, a daughter of Dr. Charles Steele and Susan Coit (Belcher) Thomson. Mrs. Kinney was a most congenial companion for her husband, being fond of most of the things of which he was, and with many tastes and beliefs in common. She is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and for fourteen years was State Regent for Connecticut. She

survives her husband and is one of the most prominent figures in Hartford social life.

Major Kinney was undoubtedly a most unique character, combining, as he did, so many traits which are not often met together in one personality. His life was grounded on the basic virtues of honor, sincerity, justice, and a strong unshaken purpose. Yet withal he was one of the most gentle souls, and easily moved by the misfortunes of others, and always ready to hold out a helping hand to the unfortunate, without stopping to inquire too curiously how they had come by their ill luck. It was not only with material aid that he assisted his needy fellows. His whole nature went out to theirs with such a ready and spontaneous sympathy, that hearts were healed by the very atmosphere of cheer that emanated from him. Honesty spoke in his every word and manner, so that people instinctively trusted him and felt no further concern for that for which he had made himself responsible. Particularly was this so in the matter of public office, and the conduct of whatever matter he was put in charge, was left without question to him, in the confidence that his honor and judgment would amply safeguard it. Nor was he more lacking in the graces of culture and refinement than in these more fundamental virtues. As a companion he was simply charming, his conversational powers being of the greatest, though one of their chief charms was their delightful simplicity—one might almost call it naïveté. The vivid freshness of his tales of his past experiences has already been commented upon, and to this power he added that of wit and quiet humor and the ability to "speak on his feet." He was consequently in great demand as a speaker and was that *rara avis*, one who can make a delightful and instructive after-dinner address. His home life was an ideal one, the relations of the household harmonious, and his companionship with his wife one of the strongest factors in his life. His death, which occurred at the early age of fifty-two years, cutting short a most valuable career at its very zenith of achievement, was felt as a personal loss, not only by the members of his immediate family and the host of devoted friends which his winning personality had gathered around him, but by the community at large, but few of whose members had not benefited by his activities and example. It seems fitting to close this sketch with the words of the paper, which in an article written at the time of his death, said in part as follows:

A brave, loyal and honest heart * * * everyone knew him, and everyone who did respected him for courageous devotion to what was right, his frank, outspoken way and his honesty. The only use he had for duplicity was to despise it. There was never any doubt as to where he stood on any question, and yet there was always an almost womanly gentleness of nature that endeared him to all.

He was a singularly helpful man, always ready to serve another. In private life he was always freighted with the cares of others who turned to him because of the certainty of his sympathy and aid, and in public affairs when anything was to be done, the rest of us ceased to be anxious about it if Major Kinney agreed to undertake the work.

The man who came to Hartford a stranger in 1872, he dies, one of the most widely known men in the city, leaving it better for the work he has done.



Major Edwin Strong

Edwin Strong



MAJOR EDWIN STRONG, whose death on April 6, 1911, at the age of sixty-seven years, deprived the city of Hartford, Connecticut, of one of its best known and most honored citizens, was a member of old New England stock, his family having made their residence in Hartford for many years. His parents were Ezra and Harriet (Rowley) Strong, whose fine, old-fashioned dwelling at No. 79 Church street on the corner of Ann street, still stands as the family home. Ezra Strong was engaged in the business of book binding and making of maps, and he established an enviable reputation for himself as a responsible and capable man of business. He died at the early age of forty-one years, just in the prime of life, leaving a considerable fortune to his family, consisting of considerable Hartford real estate and other valuable property.

Major Edwin Strong was born November 19, 1843, in the old family mansion on Church and Ann streets, where he continued to make his home during his entire life. He received his education in the schools of his native city, attending for some years the local public schools, including the high school, and later taking a course at Bird's well known school for boys. He was possessed of an alert mind and did well in his studies, drawing the favorable attention of his teachers to himself and his work. The elder Mr. Strong had shown great foresight in his selection of sites for investment, and among the properties which had come to the hand of his son was that very valuable plot adjacent on the north to Exchange corner on Main street, together with the business building standing thereon. With so great an estate to look after, Major Strong's time and attention were well filled, and to this he also added the management of other financial interests.

From an early age he had taken a keen interest in the political questions and issues with which the community were confronted. He was equally interested in local and national issues and turned to the principles and policies of the Republican party as the best solutions to be found. He was always a staunch supporter of these principles, and cast his ballot for the candidates of that party. Wishing to identify himself more closely with the organization, he became a member of the Republican Club of Hartford, and was speedily drawn into active participation in local affairs and politics. Possessed of considerable energy and strongly interested in the cause, he made himself valuable to the party, and was soon under consideration by the local leaders as a possible candidate for office. His strength and availability were greatly increased by the large following of personal friends and admirers, which his attractive and manly personality had made for him among the young men of the district, and in 1873 he became the candidate for city councilman for the old second ward. After an exciting campaign, in the course of which the youthful candidate did some excellent work, he was triumphantly elected. Major Strong was at the time of his election not yet thirty years of age, but he served his term to the eminent satisfaction of

his constituents and the community generally. He was twice returned to the office, in 1882, and again the year following. Major Strong's interest was not of the personally interested sort that actuates only too many of our politicians of to-day. On the contrary, it was of a very public-spirited and altruistic order, and its mainspring was the real good of the community. As time went on he became more and more interested in the question of providing for the poor of the city, and in 1903 was appointed by Mayor Alexander Harbison to serve on the Board of Charity Commissioners. He was also deeply interested in the cause of education and served for twelve years as a member of the board of the Brown School, serving in that capacity at the time of his death.

He was a very young man at the outbreak of the Civil War, but in 1865 he enlisted in Company F, Hartford City Guard, or as it was then called, Battery D, Connecticut National Guard, and served with his company for a term of five years. Later he entered the Veteran City Guard Battalion and was very prominent in the organization. He was the recipient of rapid promotion and in 1908 was made major of the corps. He was a faithful supporter of the Pearl Street Congregational Church, of Hartford, materially aiding with effort and money many of the philanthropies and benevolences connected with the work in the city.

The name of Major Strong was closely identified in the minds of the people of Hartford with the development and progress of their city. Conservative and prudent as was his mind, it was none the less open to conviction and the innovation which really offered a substantial advantage did not have to await its establishment before enlisting his sympathy and aid. This characteristic of the man was well typified in his home, the old house at the corner of Church and Ann streets, a landmark of the olden times, the venerable dwelling being the first in Hartford to be fitted with gas fixtures and to use that new illuminating medium at the time of its introduction. This structure was sold by Mrs. Strong to the Young Women's Christian Association.

Major Strong was a man of very broad views and sympathies, which found expression not only in what is known as public spirit, but in charity and tolerance and that most altruistic virtue, a democratic attitude towards his fellow-men of whatever position and wherever found. His generosity was great. It has already been remarked that he was greatly interested in the question of public charities, and served for some time on the commission which had that branch of the city's activities under control. This activity naturally brought him very largely into public notice, and he became one of the most conspicuous figures in Hartford, where the respect and admiration in which he was held amounted to a very genuine affection. Not less was this so in the purely private relations which bound him to his family and friends. This being so it is not surprising to note how deeply and generally was felt the loss occasioned by his death.

Major Strong married, October 29, 1874, Annie Forbes, a native of East Hartford, daughter of Charles and Mary Ann Forbes, of that town. To Major and Mrs. Strong were born four children: 1. Grace Carleton, died aged fourteen months. 2. Edwin Allen, a member of the well known Wall

street firm of Harris, Winthrop & Company; married Theodora Beinicke, of New York City, where they reside; they have one child, Elizabeth. 3. Louie Palmer, who was well known in insurance circles, having been connected with the Aetna Life Insurance Company, of Hartford; he died on Decoration Day, 1911, at the age of thirty-two years. 4. Annie Strong Baxter; has one child, Barbara Strong Baxter; they are residents of New York City.



Samuel Bassett



ALTHOUGH Samuel Bassett was a native of New York City and his family were all New Yorkers, yet all the associations of the busy active years of his manhood are with the town of New Britain, Connecticut, which was his chosen home during the greater portion of his life, and which in his death on August 14, 1911, lost one of its most distinguished citizens and one who had its interests most closely at heart. Mr.

Bassett was the son of William A. and Glovina (Ryder) Bassett, both of New York, the former of whom lost his life while in charge of the New York news fleet when his son was but sixteen months of age, so that the latter had no recollection of him. Samuel Bassett was born in New York City, September 25, 1841, and there spent much of his boyhood, attending a private school for the elementary part of his education, and later completing his studies at the Classical and Commercial Institute in Port Chester, New York, from which he graduated October 1, 1860. He distinguished himself in his studies, drawing the favorable regard of the professors and instructors upon him and making the most of the liberal education which he thus enjoyed. He had been out of school but a short time when the bitter disputes between the opponents and supporters of slavery reached a climax, in the outbreak of the Civil War, and Mr. Bassett was prompt to respond to the needs of the Union and enlist in the army. He saw much active service and became first a first lieutenant in the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth New York Infantry, and later as captain in the Sixth New York Heavy Artillery. In the same regiment as Mr. Bassett were three young men, brothers and members of a family of Smiths, which had long been resident in Peekskill, New York. These young men were friends of Mr. Bassett, who in 1862, while the war was still raging, was married to Miss Jennie Smith, their sister. She was a daughter of Philip and Mary Smith, of Peekskill, where they occupied a very prominent position socially. The wedding was celebrated September 2, 1862, and among the guests was Chauncey M. Depew, who had known Mrs. Bassett all through her girlhood. Mrs. Bassett joined her husband in Harpers Ferry, West Virginia, while he was located there during the war, but was unable to stay any great length of time, as the Confederate army took from her everything she had, including her wedding dress and other clothes, so that she was obliged to return to New York in a calico dress.

At the close of the war Mr. Bassett returned to the North and for a time found employment as paymaster in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. During the five-year period which he spent in this work, he met the late Mr. Andrew Corbin, who was at the time looking after his business interests in New York City. Mr. Corbin was impressed with the ability and sterling good qualities of the young man and offered him a place in the concern of the P. and F. Corbin Company, of New Britain, Connecticut. The position was to be that of paymaster, and Mr. Bassett accepted at once, accompanying Mr.

Corbin back to the Connecticut town, when he returned there in 1872. From that time on Mr. Bassett made New Britain his permanent home until the day of his death, and grew more and more closely identified with the life of the city, taking a most active part in business, politics and every other movement of importance connected with the place. He remained for sixteen years in the employ of the Corbin concern, but long before the expiration of that period he had become a conspicuous figure in the political world, and had held a number of offices of responsibility and trust. It was not, indeed, more than five years after his making his home in the town that Mr. Bassett was chosen first selectman of the town, holding that position from 1877 until 1893, when he resigned to accept the appointment of President Cleveland as postmaster of New Britain. He continued to be postmaster until 1898, when he accepted the nomination of his party for Lieutenant-Governor of the State. Mr. Bassett was a Democrat, and he realized that his chances of election were exceedingly slim in a State where the normal Republican majority was very large. He did not hesitate, however, for any fear of lost prestige, but showed his devotion to his party and its aims by at once accepting the nomination. As he expected, the party ticket was defeated, but Mr. Bassett did not discontinue his efforts in the cause of his party and its principles. In the year 1900 he was nominated for mayor of New Britain on the Democratic ticket, and was elected to that office on that occasion and twice after that held the same office. During his term as mayor he was chosen to fill the office of a selectman who had died, and it thus came about that he acted in the double capacity for some time. In the spring of 1910, he was appointed a member of the Board of Assessors by Mr. Halloran who was at that time mayor.

Mr. Bassett's interests and activities were not, however, limited to the spheres of business and politics. He was a prominent figure socially in New Britain, and belonged to most of the important social and fraternal organizations in the place. He was particularly prominent in the Masonic order, and held a number of important offices. He was past master of Centennial Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; high priest of Giddings Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; master in Doric Council; grand master of the grand lodge; grand high priest of the grand chapter, and grand master of the grand council. Besides these Masonic offices Mr. Bassett was deputy chief of the Red Men, past assistant quartermaster of the Putnam Phalanx, and a member of the New Britain Lodge of the Elks.

During his college days Mr. Bassett had become a member of the Episcopal church, but Mrs. Bassett was a Baptist and after his marriage to her, he attended that church with her, becoming a devoted attendant at divine service in the First Baptist Church of New Britain. His charity was of a large and comprehensive kind which included all men without reference to creed, race or color, and he was ready to support any movement which seemed to him for the advancement of the city or any of its members. He served for a long period and with devoted energy on the board of directors of the New Britain General Hospital.

The above is a record, more or less complete, of the formal relations of

Mr. Bassett with the community of New Britain, but of the informal position which he held in the minds and hearts of his fellow citizens it is not so easy to speak with adequacy. His political career was an excellent example of how personally popular he was, since, though a Democrat, he was honored with the longest term as selectman and mayor that any one has enjoyed there, though the place is something of a Republican stronghold. His election, under these circumstances, three consecutive times to the office of mayor was an honor that Mr. Bassett prized very highly, and he was practically as well pleased, during a campaign he made for the position of sheriff of Hartford county, that, though he was defeated, he nevertheless carried every ward in the city of New Britain, his Republican home town. Such esteem and affection felt by a whole community for one man tells its own tale, and declares him the possessor of those sterling qualities of character, upon which alone such general recognition can be built. At the time of his death the City Council met in special session to take appropriate action, the city flag hung at half mast and practically all the city officials attended the funeral in a body. His death was felt as a personal loss by a great number of his fellow men, and all the news publications of the locality united in declaring how greatly all would miss the cheer and good spirits which radiated from him.

Mr. and Mrs. Bassett were the parents of one child who died in infancy. Mrs. Bassett survives her husband.

One reason for Mr. Bassett's great popularity was undoubtedly the name he made for himself as the friend of the poor man. Scrupulous about his appearance—he was known as the "silk hat mayor"—his democracy was so essential in his nature that all men felt it instinctively, and the poor recognized him as their champion. Among the concrete things that he performed in their behalf was the introduction into New Britain of the practice of regular weekly payment of wages to employees. This he first put into effect in the offices of the Corbin people, and it was afterwards taken up by employers generally who realized the justice of the plan. One of the noteworthy traits of Mr. Bassett was his great fondness for home and all the relations of domestic life. Within the sacred precincts of his household he was always cheerful and optimistic, never allowing outside troubles to intrude themselves upon the family circle. His devotion to his "ain fireside" was quite remarkable in a man so greatly occupied with the conduct of public affairs.





E. A. Weston

Edward Howard Preston



EDWARD HOWARD PRESTON, whose untimely death on December 7, 1912, cast a gloom over the town of Rockville, Connecticut, and its environs, was undoubtedly one of the best known and most popular figures of his time in that section of the State. He was a member of a family which for many years had made its home in Tolland county, his parents being Dr. G. H. Preston and Sarah (Cogswell)

Preston, the former being a highly regarded physician of Tolland, where he practiced medicine for many years. Edward Howard Preston was himself born in the town of Tolland, Tolland county, Connecticut, on June 5, 1851, and there passed his childhood and early youth until he reached the age of seventeen years. In the meantime he had gained a first-class education in the various local institutions of learning, the Monson Academy, and finally the Connecticut Literary Institute, at Suffield, Connecticut. In this latter institution he completed his studies, and upon graduation, left the parental roof and repaired to Hartford, where he secured a position as errand boy in the dry goods establishment of Talcott & Post, getting his start in the business world from the bottom rung of the ladder. This was in the year 1868, and he continued in the employ of this firm for upwards of twelve years, during which time he was advanced rapidly to more responsible posts. His quick and alert brain, his altogether sunny and winning personality, and his capacity for steady hard work, made him a valuable adjunct to the business, and won for him the promotions he received. But these qualities, though they drew the favorable attention of his employers to himself, were in the end the means of his separation from them. For thus it happened: The young man was possessed of the worthy ambition to be independent in business, and left no stone unturned to accomplish his end. At the end of twelve years of earnest, intelligent labor, coupled with the most consistent frugality, he found himself in a position to realize his ambition and embark in business on his own account. His first venture was in South Coventry, whither he repaired and, with his brother-in-law, established a manufactory of bed quilts. He continued in this line for the better part of a year, when the opportunity arose for his purchasing the furniture and undertaking business of Peter Wendheiser, who was well established in these lines in Rockville at that time. Mr. Preston quickly availed himself of this opportunity, and in the month of September, 1881, he removed to the town which for so many years was to remain his home and the scene of his busy career. From the outset his enterprise was successful, and under his capable management he had before a great while developed a very large business and established a most enviable reputation for reliability and integrity in the town. Mr. Preston was thirty years of age when he came to Rockville upon his new venture, and three years later, in 1884, he bought out the carpet business of Henry & Grant, and adding it to the other lines he was already operating, conducted them all with a high degree of success until the time of his death.

From that time down he was regarded as one of the most substantial and representative merchants of Rockville, and even as he grew in prominence in business circles, so did he grow in the affection of the community. As his business came in time to be one of the largest of its kind in Tolland county, his interests also widened, and he became connected with a number of important financial institutions, such as the People's Savings Bank, of which he was a director for many years, and was eventually elected president, an office which he held until his death. He was also a director of the Rockville National Bank, the Rockville Building and Loan Association and of the Rockville Fair Association Company. His connection with these concerns gave him a place of much influence in financial and business circles, an influence which he always exerted in the most disinterested, unselfish direction, and to the best advantage of the community. He was extremely public spirited, and was always interested deeply in any movement looking to the welfare of the community, giving generously of time, money and energy to its furtherance.

But it was not by any means as merely a business man that Mr. Preston was prominent in his adopted community. He was an active participant in many departments of the city's life, and prominent in all those wherein he took part. He was a conspicuous figure in the social world of Rockville, especially in connection with club and fraternity activities, being a member of many orders and similar organizations. It is characteristic of Mr. Preston that whatever he entered he followed enthusiastically, and this was certainly true of his career in the Masonic order, of which he was a very prominent member. He was a member of Fayette Lodge, No. 69, Free and Accepted Masons; Adoniram Chapter, No. 18, Royal Arch Masons, of Rockville; Washington Commandery, of Hartford, Knights Templar; and the Norwich Consistory, of Norwich. He had attained to the thirty-second degree of Masonry. He was also a member of the Rising Star Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Rockville Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen; Rockville Council, Order of United American Mechanics; Court Hearts of Oak, Foresters of America. Besides these orders he was member of the Rockville Business Men's Association, and an honorary member of the Rockville Turn Society. Mr. Preston was closely identified with the local military organizations and was a member, and later, a veteran of Company K, First Regiment, Connecticut National Guard; and a lieutenant in the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford.

Mr. Preston was married, April 11, 1883, to Miss Isabelle E. Pinney, a native of Ellington, Connecticut, and a daughter of the late Edwin Pinney, of that town. Mrs. Preston survives her husband, as do also a brother, George Preston, a prominent hardware merchant in Norwich, and a sister, now Mrs. Henry Young, of Tolland.

It was more as a man, as a personality, than for anything formal which he achieved in the business world or any other department of the community's activity, that Mr. Preston held the regard of his fellow citizens. Indeed, in this direction he may be said to have held a unique position in Rockville. His sunny good temper was proverbial, and attracted friends until he doubtless possessed more than any other man in the city. "Ed"

Preston belonged to the community in a very unusual manner, and quite aside from any material advantage which may have accrued to the place from his activities, his life is woven into the fabric of Rockville's history and has become an essential part thereof. Never was this more emphatically shown than on the sad occasion of his funeral. It was undoubtedly the largest gathering that had ever drawn together in Rockville to do honor to the memory of one of its citizens, and during the ceremony every place of business, including even the saloons, were closed as by common consent. The expressions of grief and respect were spontaneous and so universal that the family felt a general acknowledgment was appropriate and printed a card of thanks in the papers. It is fitting, however, that those who knew Mr. Preston personally should have the last word in his praise, and accordingly this sketch will close with their expressions. The Rockville papers, and, indeed, many of those in surrounding places, joined in a perfect chorus of praise of the man and regret for his death. The "Hartford Globe" and the "Springfield Republican" had prominent articles, and the local publications noticed both his death and funeral most fully. The "Leader" published an article, two columns in length, in its edition of December 12, entitled "Casts Gloom Over Entire Community," and in the same issue an appreciative editorial. In the same paper of later date there appeared two accounts of the funeral services, from one of which the following is quoted:

More eloquent than any written or spoken word was the funeral of the late Edward Howard Preston, notice of whose death appeared in Tuesday's "Leader." It was a magnificent tribute to the memory of this good man, who brought so much of joy and brightness into the lives of others. Public services were held at 2.30 o'clock at the Union Congregational Church, following prayers at the Preston residence on Park street for the family and relatives. Church and chapel were not large enough to house those who desired to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Many who were unable to get into the church, after the service was over, passed through the church and viewed the remains. Many eyes were wet with tears.

"The Rockville Journal," in its issue of December 12, says in part:

This community was stunned by the news of the death of Edward H. Preston, which occurred at 1.10 Saturday morning at his house on Park street, after a brief illness. People at first were incredulous; they couldn't believe that genial "Ed" Preston, as he was known to everyone, was no more; they were dumfounded by the news; it seemed as if everything had come to a standstill; all were appalled by the news and wondered how the community could get along without him, he had been with us so long and filled such a prominent place.

Mr. Preston had always been one of our most useful and active men, a splendid type of citizenship; genial and jolly, optimistic and overflowing with good nature. As one of the many who had known him intimately remarked, he had never been seen out of temper. He was genial and generous, always ready to listen to a call for assistance and extend a helping hand, as many a person can testify.

The death of Mr. Preston is certainly a severe blow to Rockville, as one cannot name a man who would be more missed. His activities were so many and varied, all of which he entered into with enthusiastic and intelligent interest.

Rockville certainly suffered an irreparable blow in his death; no one can exactly fill the place he filled, either in a business sense or in the affections of his townspeople.

Not less than the papers were the various business concerns and social organizations of which he was a member, in the expression of affection and

sorrow. They all passed resolutions of a notable character. Those of the People's Savings Bank were as follows:

Whereas, the untimely death on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1912, of Edward Howard Preston, president of the People's Savings Bank since July, 1908, is keenly felt by all officials in the bank in which he rendered a faithful service for over twenty-four years and in whose welfare he manifested at all times a profound and abiding solicitude; and we sharing in the general grief and desiring to manifest our sensibility on the occasion of his death: Therefore

Be it Resolved, That his broad kindness of nature, his sweetness and gentleness of character, his lofty integrity, his tender affections and home virtues, his glad hand and his smile of sunshine, were among the many kindly and unselfish attributes which we knew and loved. By us and by the community at large he will live in grateful memory as a gentleman of noble heart, an affectionate husband and a sturdy friend.

The resolutions of the Rockville National Bank were:

Whereas, in the inscrutable wisdom of an omnipotent Providence, our friend and fellow director, Mr. Edward H. Preston, has been suddenly removed from us by death, therefore

Be it Resolved, That we deeply deplore the loss of a man of his sunny nature, one who always had a pleasant word and a smile for old and young;

That we realize his loss to us in a business way, of his knowledge of men and his ability to advise in financial matters;

That we appreciate and hereby acknowledge the comfort he has been to many of us in a professional way, that while he could not carry our burdens at such times, yet by his sympathetic consideration of us, and his willingness to do all he could to help us, he has made some rough places smoother, and he has made us his firm friends;

That we extend our sincere sympathy to his family in their deep affliction;

That we cause these resolutions to be spread on the records and a copy sent to Mrs. Preston.

Among the other resolutions of orders and other organizations, one more may be quoted. They are those of the Veteran Corps of Company K, First Infantry Regiment, Connecticut National Guard, which run as follows:

Another comrade has answered the last roll call and passed from our ranks.

Comrade Edward H. Preston was a charter member of Company K and served his term of enlistment with loyalty and fidelity. We of the earlier days will recall his cheery ways and the deep interest he took in the welfare and success of the company.

He will be greatly missed from the community in which he was for many years a leading and influential citizen, and from our meetings and councils.

We desire to place on record a tribute to his memory and worth as a good citizen, loyal friend and true comrade and to express our sympathy to the family.

Resolved, That this minute be spread upon the records of this corps and that a copy of the same be sent to the family.

The Rev. Mr. Charles H. Ricketts, of Norwich, concluded his effective address at Mr. Preston's funeral with the following quotation from Longfellow:

Take them, O Death! and bear away
Whatever thou canst call thine own!
Thine image stamped upon this clay
Doth give thee that, but that alone.

Oliver Wendell Holmes' "The Boys" was also quoted (by the Rev. Mr. P. E. Thomas) as descriptive of Mr. Preston, as follows:

You hear that boy laughing? You think he's all fun
But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;
And the children all laugh as they troop to his call,
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all.

It seems appropriate to close this brief account of a good man with an original poem by "F. M." dedicated

TO THE MEMORY OF "ED" PRESTON.

Now he, whose work of tender ministration
So oft has lightened Death's oppressing load
And brought some touch of kind alleviation,
Himself has gone the unreturning road.

But thinking of his life, who dwells on sadness?
Though his the frequent partnership with grief,
His heart was ever filled with warmth and gladness,
Not gloom was his, but radiant belief!

Yet not because his heart was void of feeling
Through long familiarity with pain,
For oft his manly sympathy brought healing
To stricken souls and bade them hope again

Yes, he has passed; but for long years remaining
Will stay with us the memory of a face
Whose open frankness, still new friendships gaining,
Was wont to brighten many a gathering-place.

His brothers, in the mystic bonds united,
His friends who knew him only as a man,
Alike will miss his greeting, that delighted
As honest, hearty goodness only can.

To those his very nearest, who shall offer
The rightful comfort at this clouded hour?
Yet are we still constrained some words to proffer,
However weak—God's voice may give them power!

Farewell! dear "Ed." Yet not in hopeless pity
We speed you to that bourne past human ken,
But trust you leave our own for some glad city
Where dwell the souls of Nature's Gentlemen.



Charles H. Smith



ONE of the representative merchants of Hartford, Connecticut, and one of its most deservedly honored citizens, was Charles H. Smith, whose death occurred there on Friday, May 24, 1907, at the age of seventy-nine years. He was a member of one of the oldest New England families, which from the earliest colonial times has held a distinguished place in the regard of the community. The founder of the family in America was Richard Smith, one of the original proprietors of the town of Lyme, Connecticut, in which region his descendants have made their home ever since. Another ancestor of Mr. Smith was Elder William Brewster, who landed at Plymouth in 1620, one of the original "Mayflower" colonists, and from whom Mr. Smith traced descent in both paternal and maternal lines. Scarcely less distinguished was Mr. Smith's ancestry, in the maternal line, through which he was able to trace his descent from Samuel Gorton, one of the striking figures of New England history in that early time, whose strong beliefs and personality made him something of a storm center, and who, when driven from his places of abode by his irate opponents, founded, with some associates, the town of Warwick, Rhode Island. Mr. Smith's parents were Elisha and Mary (Gorton) Smith, both natives of East Lyme, Connecticut, where they passed their entire lives. He held the rank of sergeant during the War of 1812.

Charles H. Smith was born October 27, 1828, in East Lyme, on the old family farm, at that time operated by his father. The first fourteen years of his life he resided there, attending the local public school, where he gained the preliminaries of his education, and doing light farm work. When he reached the age of fourteen years, he was sent to Westfield, Massachusetts, to live with his brother, the Rev. William Angus Smith, whose home was in that town. This brother was nearly twenty years older than Mr. Smith, and sent the lad to Westfield Academy, where it was intended that he should receive a liberal education. It was unfortunate, particularly in view of the excellent standing which he won as a student, that pecuniary conditions were such that he had to be withdrawn at the end of his second year and started at work. He came at once to Hartford, where another brother, John Gorton Smith, had been successfully engaged in the dry goods business from the year 1838. His establishment was located on Main street, not far from Pearl street, and was familiarly known as the "Long Brick Store," and it was here that many of the well known merchants of the city in later days passed the days of their apprenticeship in business. Such was the case with our subject, who in 1844, was given a clerkship in his brother's establishment. He was a youth sixteen years of age at that time, and from then until his death was closely identified with the growth of the business, financial and industrial interests of the city. His bright, alert mind and his strong purpose to succeed, which gave him a well-nigh unlimited capacity for hard work, recommended him to his brother, who steadily advanced him

in rank, until by dint of economy he was able to save up a considerable sum of money, which he hoarded away against the opportunity which he felt sure would some day arise. Nor was he mistaken. In 1851 John G. Smith removed from Hartford to New York City, and the younger man bought his dry goods business and continued to conduct it with a very high degree of success for upwards of twenty years. Under his most capable management the business grew to very large proportions and Mr. Smith himself assumed a very important place in the business world, and by degrees became associated with many of the largest and most important industrial and financial concerns in the city. In 1871, after twenty years of the closest personal attention to the conduct of his own personal enterprise and of almost equal effort on behalf of the others he was connected with, Mr. Smith's health gave out and he was obliged to retire from active life temporarily. He sold his dry goods trade to the firm of Brown, Thompson & Company, the predecessors of the present concern of that name. Mr. Smith was at that time a trustee of the Connecticut Trust and Safe Deposit Company, and had been since the time of its incorporation, and a director of the Phoenix Insurance Company. He had also been one of the founders of the Smyth Manufacturing Company and was a director at this time. All these connections he retained, but gave up for a time all active participation in their management. It was not until 1877, six years after his retirement that Mr. Smith once more returned to active business life. He now formed a partnership with Mr. Edwin D. Tiffany, and his son, Charles Howell Smith, the firm engaging in a general brokerage business in which they handled both local and western securities. In the year 1894, Mr. Smith, Jr., died, and in the same year the elder man finally retired from active business life. He resigned his directorship in the Smyth Manufacturing Company at the last annual meeting of directors before his death, but his connection with the other institutions he continued to the end.

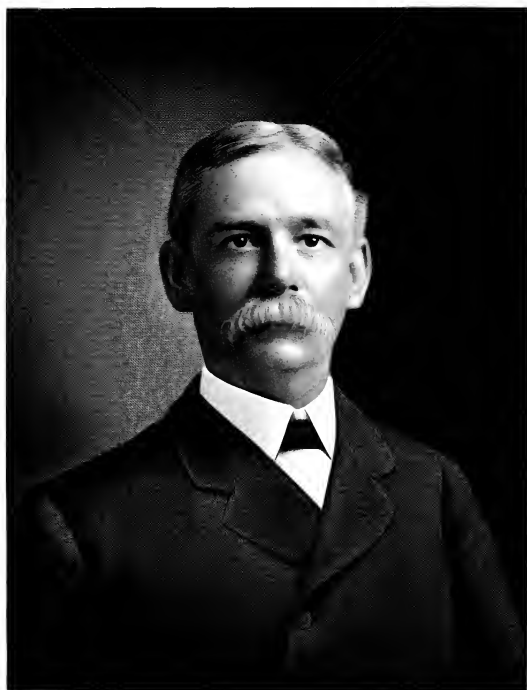
It was not alone in the business world, by any means, that Mr. Smith occupied a prominent place in the life of the city. Though never taking an active part in politics, he had very strong opinions and beliefs in regard to the issues and questions of public import with which the country was at that time confronted, and exerted not a little influence purely in the capacity of private citizen. He was a staunch member of the Republican party, and a supporter of its principles and policies. He was a conspicuous figure in the social and philanthropic life of Hartford, and was a member of many of the most important clubs and societies, among others, the Connecticut Historical Society and the Hartford Club. During the years of his life that Mr. Smith gave up to leisure, for reasons of health or otherwise, he did much travelling, especially in Europe and made many keen observations on the customs and manners of the men of other climes.

Mr. Smith was a constant attendant of the South Congregational Church of Hartford for fully sixty years, and was a very prominent and active member of the congregation and a generous supporter of the philanthropic and other work connected therewith. He was for many years a close personal friend of the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Edwin Pond Parker.

Mr. Smith was twice married, the first time in the year 1852, to Harriet

E. Hills, a daughter of Howell R. Hills, a wholesale dealer in boots and shoes in Hartford. There was one son born to this union, and Mrs. Smith died in 1855. In the year 1861 Mr. Smith was married, on August 22, to Jane T. Hills, a daughter of Ellery Hills, who for over fifty years was a prominent merchant in Hartford. Mrs. Smith is a sister of the distinguished numismatist and collector, Jonas Coolidge Hills, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this work. Mr. Smith's son by his first marriage, Charles Howell Smith, who has already been mentioned in this article, was born in 1853, and died at the age of forty-one years. Besides his partnership with his father in the brokerage business, he was secretary and treasurer of the Valley railroad. He was married to Kate Kemble, of Paw Paw, Michigan, and by her had one child, Robert Kemble Smith, who with his mother and Mrs. Smith, Sr., resides in the handsome dwelling purchased by Mr. Smith at No. 593 Farmington avenue, Hartford, in 1896. Robert Kemble Smith attended the Hotchkiss School at Lakeville, Connecticut, and Williams College, and is now connected with the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Connecticut.

From the year 1844, when Mr. Smith first came to Hartford, a youth of sixteen, he has been closely identified with the industrial and financial growth of the city. He was, at the time of his death, one of the oldest citizens, and his memory was a repository of much of the local history and tradition of the city, during his life and earlier. It was, indeed, but a town when he first made his home there, and he was often heard to observe that he had watched its growth from a population of nine to eighty thousand inhabitants. But it was as more than a mere observer, however close and affectionate, that Mr. Smith was associated with this growth. It was rather as one of the most active participants therein, whose efforts were primarily directed towards the advancement of the community of which he was a member. He was possessed of unyielding will and purpose, and he brought these strong traits to bear upon those enterprises in which he engaged with the inevitable result that they prospered greatly. His unimpeachable integrity, and rare sense of justice soon won for him an enviable reputation, both as a business man and in the more personal relations of life, and there were few men living in the city so highly honored and respected as was he. The religion he professed he practiced also, the church life which he adhered to so faithful for so many years, was of practical significance to him, and its experiences to be translated into the terms of conduct for the guidance of every-day life. He lived to a good old age, and death, when it overtook him, came only in the due course of nature, yet it was felt as a personal loss, not merely by his immediate family and the large circle of friends which his unassuming personality had won him from every walk in life, but by the community generally, which had as a whole benefited so greatly as a result of his life and labors.



C. J. Truening

Charles Seth Treadway



IN THE DEATH of Charles Seth Treadway, on January 27, 1905, the town of Bristol, Hartford county, Connecticut, lost one of its most prominent and public spirited citizens, and one who has been in the highest degree identified with the great development of that place during the past three decades. His parents, Charles and Emily (Candee) Treadway, were residents of Bristol and there Mr. Treadway was born on January 24, 1848.

He continued to live there and attended the local public schools until he had reached the age of twelve when his parents removed to Winsted, Connecticut. From there they later removed to Waterbury, Connecticut, where the youth attended the high school. It was in Waterbury that he entered upon the business career, which was to make him a prominent figure in the Connecticut financial and industrial world. The first few years of this career were marked by a number of beginnings in several different lines, successively made, and each leading to something of greater promise. Having completed his schooling at the age of fifteen years, he entered the employment of The Waterbury Clock Company, with which his father was connected, to learn the trade of clockmaker. He did not remain there more than a few months, leaving to accept an offer of a clerical position in the Waterbury post office. It was due to A. S. Chase, at that time president of the Waterbury National Bank, that Mr. Treadway finally entered the business which, more than any other, was to form his life work. This gentleman on his visits to the post office had observed the youth and been impressed with his air of alert industry. It is reported that approaching him one day, he asked him if he would like to learn the banking business. The young man replied promptly that he would, whereupon the offer of position of office boy in Mr. Chase's institution was made and at once accepted. And now, as before, his keen intellect and willingness to work hard impressed Mr. Chase, and he was rapidly promoted, through a number of intermediate positions, to that of teller, he being at the time of his appointment, one of the youngest men to hold that responsible position in the State of Connecticut. Mr. Treadway had in the meantime made the acquaintance of the late Andrew Terry, founder of the Andrew Terry Company, of Terryville, Connecticut, manufacturers of malleable iron. Mr. Terry was impressed with the young man's ability and invited him to join him in a western enterprise which he had under consideration. Mr. Treadway at once agreed to the proposition and together with Mr. Terry went to the town of Lawrence, Kansas, which was at that time feeling the effects of the great boom enjoyed by that section of the country. In this promising environment a bank was opened of which Mr. Terry was the president and Mr. Treadway the secretary and teller. The enterprise prospered and Mr. Treadway remained in the Kansas town for four years in the capacity mentioned above. In the year 1875 the Bristol National Bank was organized by John Humphrey Sessions and a number of his associates. To these gentlemen the name of

Mr. Treadway was mentioned as that of one eminently fitted to take charge of the cashier's department of the new institution, and they accordingly wrote him in the west and made him the offer of the position of cashier. Mr. Treadway at once accepted and returned to his native place to assume his new duties after an absence of about thirteen years. Though he thus renewed his residence and associations with Bristol, he never forgot his friendships in Waterbury, nor lost his affection for the place itself, and that the converse of this is also true may be seen in the notices which appeared in the Waterbury papers on the occasion of his death. Mr. Treadway continued to act as cashier of the Bristol bank until the year 1899, when, upon the death of Mr. Sessions, he was elected president, an office which he held until his own demise sixteen years later. Under his capable management, the bank continued its successful development until it became one of the prominent institutions in financial Connecticut.

The business operations of Mr. Treadway were not actuated solely by personal considerations and many of his most characteristic successes were achieved with the general development of the community quite as much in mind as his private interests. Ten years of banking in Bristol had given Mr. Treadway a conspicuous position in that town and it was as a man of influence that he started in the year 1883, a definite movement toward the improvement of conditions there. In spite of his unselfishness and broad conception of public welfare his plans met with considerable opposition on the part of the extreme conservatists in the community. Mr. Treadway and his associates were not the men, however, to be deterred by obstacles, and they proceeded surely towards their goal. Their plan was the establishment of an adequate public water supply and to this end the Bristol Water Company was organized with John H. Sessions at its head. The plant which was finally constructed is one of the most modern and effective in the State of Connecticut, and to its final success Mr. Treadway devoted his great energies, mastering its construction and operation in the greatest detail. At the death of Mr. Sessions, Mr. Treadway succeeded him as president of the water company and served in that capacity until the end of his life. His next movement in the interest of the town was towards the installing of electric lights, and in this matter also his efforts were crowned with success and the year following the establishment of the Bristol Water Company saw that of the Bristol Electric Light Company, with Mr. Sessions again at the head. The lighting company was, however, absorbed ten years later by the Bristol and Plainville Tramway Company, also the product of Mr. Treadway's enterprise, and which carried on a successful transportation and lighting business. At the death of Mr. Sessions, Mr. Treadway succeeded to the presidency of these companies and held the office until within a few months of his death, when ill health obliged him to give up the manifold duties connected with their management. It was largely due to his skill and judgment that the various public utilities were so successful and that the operating companies were placed upon such sound financial basis.

Mr. Treadway's interests were not confined to enterprises of this semi-public type, however, for he has played an equally important part in the industrial development of the town. One of the largest concerns with which he was connected was the New Departure Manufacturing Company. The

company was organized in 1887, and a few years later Mr. Treadway became a stockholder, and in 1900 was elected its president to succeed W. A. Graham. The business at once felt the stimulus of his progressive management and grew rapidly until it attained enormous size and an international activity. It possesses at the present time a market for its products, such as bells, brakes for bicycles, ball bearings, steel balls, and many other devices in all parts of the world. A branch factory was established in Germany some time before Mr. Treadway's death. The association of Mr. Treadway with Everett Horton was also the cause of a large concern known as the Horton Manufacturing Company. Mr. Horton was the inventor of a steel fishing rod which he had patented and Mr. Treadway and a number of associates organized a company for the manufacture of this article. Of this C. F. Pope of New York (a close personal friend of Mr. Treadway's) was chosen president, but Mr. Treadway was the treasurer and upon him devolved the control of the business. He was also the vice-president of the Bristol Brass Company, and held the same office in the Bristol Manufacturing Company. He was a director of many important concerns, notably the Blakesley Novelty Company, the Bristol Press Publishing Company, the Southington National Bank, and for a period of the Waterbury American.

A man so closely and prominently identified with large and semi-public undertakings, as was Mr. Treadway, would find it out of the question to remain aloof in matters of more formal public concern. To this result, too, was contributory a keen interest in public issues generally, particularly those of local application. It was practically inevitable, therefore, that he should become connected with local politics, and that, becoming thus connected, he would exert a profound influence on the conduct of public affairs. Notwithstanding this Mr. Treadway endeavored to the best of his ability to avoid public office without, however, complete success. He was elected a representative from Bristol to the Connecticut General Assembly in 1882. He was treasurer of the town of Bristol from 1888 to 1900 inclusive, and treasurer of the borough from its incorporation in 1894 to 1901 inclusive. He also served on the board of directors of the Free Public Library from its organization in 1892 until his death, and was at one time treasurer of the first school district. It would seem that the duties and obligations involved in the many offices public and private, enumerated above would have proved as great a burden as any man could successfully bear, yet Mr. Treadway found time and energy to devote to social life, and was included in the membership of many clubs and orders. He belonged to the Townsend Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Waterbury, and to Reliance Council, Royal Arcanum of Bristol. He was a director of the Farmington Country Club and a member of the board of governors, and at one time vice-president of the club. He was also a member of the Waterbury Club, the Bristol Golf Club, and the Bristol Business Men's Association.

Mr. Treadway was married, December 22, 1873, to Margaret Terry, of Lawrence, Kansas, a daughter of Andrew Terry, of that place. To them two children were born, as follows: Susan Emily, who died when but four years old, and Charles Terry, now a resident of Bristol and treasurer of The New Departure Manufacturing Company. Mrs. Treadway's death occurred in 1880. On January 24, 1884, Mr. Treadway was again married, this time to

Lucy Hurlburt Townsend, of Waterbury, a daughter of George L. Townsend, a resident of that place. To them four children were born: Townsend Gillette, Morton Candee, Lucy Margaret, and Harry, who died in infancy. The three others with their mother survive Mr. Treadway.

Of the influence of Mr. Treadway upon the community, and of the regard which the community held him in, it is perhaps more appropriate to let those who directly felt these things speak. And of such words we have no lack. The "Bristol Press" on the occasion of his death concluded a long commemorative article as follows:

Mistakes were rare indeed in his career. He studied problems coming to him for solution, with conservatism born of bank training, yet with the progressiveness of a promoter of large successes. No man was ever truer to the trust of his fellow men, none more worthy of reputation for unflinching honesty and fairness in all dealing.

His opinions were carefully formed, firmly held, even against opposition that would have overwhelmed most men. Once he saw a course to be right, he held to it with that remarkable tenacity of will that makes men masters and leaders.

His mental capacity was large, carrying the details of affairs in which he was interested, without confusion of facts.

In his home and with his friends, his devotion was sweet. In dealing with the public he always tried to meet men on a level, always tried to be fair and if perchance he felt that he had not been just, his effort was prompt to make amends. Outspoken at all times, deception had no place in his ethics of conduct.

Mr. Treadway's life has gone into the structure of the community. His death marks the sacrifice of a personality that was eminently valuable, and a loss, the appreciation of which will be better estimated with every day that passes.

Not only the Bristol papers, but those of Waterbury, joined in the chorus of praise and sorrow over the sad event, but perhaps the most appropriate ending to this sketch is the resolutions passed at this time by the directors of the Bristol National Bank, an act in which this institution was joined by the many other concerns with which Mr. Treadway was associated. Those of the bank read:

At a meeting of the directors of the Bristol National Bank, held Monday, January 30, 1905, it was voted that the following be spread upon the records of the bank:

The members of this board have learned with profound sorrow of the death on the 27th inst. of their late esteemed president, Charles S. Treadway, and desire to express their high appreciation of him as a valuable citizen in this community, having been identified with so many of its manufacturing and industrial enterprises. It is largely due to his wisdom as a financier and to his superior business qualities that these have been successful and thus contributed to the prosperity of the town.

We feel that in all these years his connection with the various industries has been one of credit to himself and of lasting benefit to the town.

He was connected with this bank from its organization in 1875, acting as cashier until 1899, when upon the death of Mr. John H. Sessions, he succeeded to the presidency, holding these positions to the satisfaction of both officers and patrons of the bank.

We, as directors of this bank, fully realize that in the death of Mr. Treadway we have lost a trusted manager, a wise counsellor and one in whose judgment in matters pertaining to this institution we have had implicit confidence that he has always acted from the best motives of what he thought was right and just. We shall miss him at our board meetings where he has always been ready in a cheerful manner to impart any information asked for pertaining to the bank. He has passed away universally respected and mourned.

To his family we tender our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Voted, that the bank be closed from 1 o'clock Monday the 30th until 12 o'clock Tuesday the 31st, and that the members of this board shall attend the funeral in a body.

Voted, that a copy of the above be sent to his family and published in the Bristol Press.



Otto C. Shung.

Otto Frederick Strunz



IN THAT GROUP of capable and talented men whose efforts have given Bristol, Connecticut, the place it holds in the industrial world, must be included the name of Otto Frederick Strunz, who, though a foreigner by birth, was identified all his life with the development of his adopted city and in whose death that city suffered a real loss. Mr. Strunz was a member of a race which has contributed a great and im-

portant element to the composite American population and leavened it with its strong virtues of indefatigable industry, thrift and unwavering pursuit of its objective. He was a son of William Strunz, a native of the city of Crimmitschau, Saxony, where he was a cloth weaver by trade. Like so many of his fellow countrymen, he left his native land during the years which followed the revolutionary movement of 1848-49, when much of the best blood of the Fatherland was obliged to seek haven in the New World, and like them came over to the United States. William Strunz married Louisa Diesner, a native of his own town, who became the mother of his nine children, several of whom were born before their migration to the new home in the west. Among these was Otto Frederick, who was born in Saxony on December 14, 1850. In 1854 his parents and their five children settled in Broad Brook, Connecticut, where the father secured the position of inspector of the product of the woolen mills of the community, holding the same until his final retirement from active business. Of his five children who came with him to this country, as well as the four that were born here, all continued residents of the United States, and most of them remained in Connecticut, though two went so far afield as San Francisco, California, and one settled in Palatka, Florida.

Otto Frederick Strunz passed the years of his childhood and early youth in Broad Brook, where his father had settled upon coming to this country, and there received his education, attending the local public schools until sixteen years of age. There also he began his career in the world of business, though the beginning would scarcely suggest how successful it was to become. He was apprenticed to an establishment to learn the trade of wool dyeing, and there remained about three years, mastering in the meantime all the detail of the work. Abandoning this work, however, he took up carpentry, and was employed at his new task for three years by Ralph Belknap, of Broad Brook. He had a desire, however, which grew as time went on, to go to a larger place where he might find a larger sphere of activity, and accordingly, in the year 1871, he moved to Bristol, and there was employed by Elbert Case for four years as a joiner, and later by other contracting firms remaining in this employment until 1879. During this period Mr. Strunz displayed in a preëminent degree those qualities which so distinguish his race, industry and thrift, and was in consequence, at the close of it able to purchase a coal business and embark upon an enterprise of his own. The business which he purchased was that of A. C. Hendee, already well estab-

lished and having its offices in the rear of what is now known as Eaton's elevator. He was eminently successful in this venture and continued in the coal business after he had retired from many of his later enterprises. The next of these was the establishment, in 1880, of the Bristol Bakery, which was very successful, and which he continued for a period of eight years and more, finally selling out to J. W. Lounsbury. His purpose in so selling this paying business was that he might be enabled to lead a more retired life and enjoy more at his leisure the fruits of his efforts, but this purpose was defeated in a measure by the very success of those efforts. His success had been so marked, and his ability in the management of his affairs so obvious, that he had made for himself a large reputation in the business world of Bristol, and a number of prominent men, perceiving his talents, desired to avail themselves of them. This group of men were those public spirited citizens who had been the prime movers in introducing the various public utilities into Bristol. Among these was the Bristol electric lighting system, owned and operated by the Bristol Electric Light Company, and it was of this plant that they desired Mr. Strunz to assume the management. This they prevailed upon him to do, and he continued his work as superintendent for a period of five years. It was at this time that the tramway line between Bristol and Plainville was introduced by the same group of financiers and business men, Mr. Strunz having joined with them in this venture, and becoming a director of the new concern, known as the Plainville and Bristol Tramway Company. Besides the running of cars between the two places, this company also absorbed the old electric light company and carried on the business of the latter. The management of Mr. Strunz had been so highly successful that he was pressed to take the same office, that of superintendent, in the consolidated concern, and eventually consented. He continued his most efficient system of management for a considerable period, contributing in a great measure to the success of the operations, and the placing of the utility on a firm basis, but the result of his arduous exertions finally told upon his health, and he felt constrained to hand in his resignation. This of course applied merely to his function as superintendent, and after a most reluctant acceptance on the part of the directors, he still continued his services as one of that board. Besides these important interests Mr. Strunz had become connected with a number of important industrial concerns, and was one of the most influential figures in Bristol business circles. He was a director of the Codling Manufacturing Company of Bristol and in the great watch company of Forestville, Connecticut, known as the E. N. Welch Company, and which was later reorganized as the Sessions Watch Company.

One of the most important enterprises in which Mr. Strunz was interested was of quite another order from those above enumerated. The "Bristol Press" is the oldest paper in Bristol, and has played an important part in the formation of public opinion and in influencing the conduct of political affairs in that city. It is, and always has been, an independent publication, and in Mr. Strunz's time was controlled by the same group of public spirited men at whose solicitation he had taken up the management of the electric company. He became also interested in the paper and was

chosen its president and treasurer, offices which he held most capably, the publication developing greatly during his period of control.

While Mr. Strunz cannot be said to have ever actively taken part in politics, his interest in them was great and he was a keen observer both of the general issues which then agitated the country, and of the more local issues in connection with State and municipal affairs. He was a member of the Republican party, and although he did not seek any public office, indeed rather avoided it where it was consistent with his idea of duty to the community, the local Republican organization, were not slow in recognizing his availability as a candidate. His prominence in the financial and business world, and his great personal popularity were certainly reason enough for this opinion, which the event proved well founded. He was offered the nomination for the State Legislature to represent Bristol. Though he had been very far from seeking this distinction, he would not refuse it and was elected and effectively represented his town during the term of two years from 1898 to 1900.

Mr. Strunz was a conspicuous figure in the social and fraternal life of Bristol, and was a member of a number of orders and similar organizations of that character. He was a member of the Masonic order, and of Hiram Temple, No. 90, Knights of Khorassan, of New Britain, and of E. Lodge, No. 9, Knights of Pythias. He was a member and a faithful attendant at the services of the Congregational church, taking an active part in the work of the congregation. He was interested in the Sunday school, and being a musician of ability, contributed to its success by playing in the Sunday school orchestra.

Mr. Strunz married May 30, 1878, S. Addie Thompson, a daughter of Hiram C. Thompson, of Bristol, Connecticut. Mrs. Strunz survives her husband. To them was born one child, a daughter Hermina, who died at the age of two years. Mrs. Strunz is a member of an old and highly respected family of Connecticut, her ancestors having played a part in the early history of this country, as may be seen in the fact that she is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.



Henry Beckwith



THE death of Henry Beckwith on November 28, 1887, in Bristol, Connecticut, was a great loss to that town in which he had all his life resided and played a prominent part in the community life and the conduct of public affairs. His family was a highly respected one in the neighborhood and Mr. Beckwith was himself born in Bristol, July 28, 1821. He was educated at the local schools and attended the academy for the completion of his studies. After his graduation from this institution, he applied himself to mastering the difficult and delicate trade of the worker in gold leaf, which he did not follow for any great period, however, turning rather to the business world, in which he remained the rest of his life and enjoyed a very considerable success. His first position was with the Bristol Brass Company, one of Bristol's large industrial concerns, engaged in the manufacture of metal implements of divers kinds. Mr. Beckwith took a position with this company as secretary and general superintendent of the spoon department and continued associated with the company until his death.

It was not in this connection, however, that he was best known in Bristol. He was a prominent figure in the industrial world, to be sure, but it was as a popular man of affairs that his real influence lay. He was a staunch member of the Republican party and was greatly interested in the political issues that in his time agitated the country. He was unfortunately very much of an invalid, and his ill health prevented him from taking as great a part in politics as he would have liked to do. In spite of this handicap, however, he allied himself with the local organization and did what it was possible for him to, serving on a number of committees in the capacity of chairman, and exerting a strong influence in the councils of the party. He was chosen justice of the peace about 1847, and continued to hold that responsible and important office for thirty years. Although his health would not permit him to take as active a part as he desired in affairs, it seems remarkable, in reviewing his career, to see how active he was, in spite of that same invalidism. There are many men in perfect health who have the name for energy who do no more or even less than he. He was, for an instance, incapacitated from serving in the army in the Civil War, but, determined to be of the utmost service to the Union cause permitted him, he bestirred himself in the matter of recruiting and did much in that direction of real value. Among the many duties which he took upon himself were those connected with a directorship in the Bristol Savings Bank, and a place on the committee which regulated the loans made by that institution. He also held the offices of constable and tax assessor for Bristol at different times.

Mr. Beckwith was an eminently religious man in the true sense of that phrase, and despite the many calls upon his time and energy, despite responsibilities and tasks which would seem overburdensome for any but the most robust health, he added to these much hard work in the cause of the church

of which he was a member. This was the First Congregational Church of Bristol, which he joined in 1858, and at whose services he was after that date a consistent attendant. He was a valued member of the congregation, taking his full share of the work and responsibilities of that body, and serving it in a number of capacities. He was clerk of the Congregational Society for twenty-five years, clerk of the church for eighteen, and treasurer for twelve, in all of which offices he discharged his duties to the highest satisfaction of his fellow church members, and to the credit of the church. He was also interested in the conduct of the Sunday school and held the post of superintendent of that body for four years, when he resigned on account of ill health. He was a hard worker and a generous benefactor in all church movements, and liberally supported the many philanthropies in connection therewith.

Mr. Beckwith was married, July 14, 1851, to Charlotte Miriam Skinner, a native of East Windsor, Connecticut, and to them were born two children, Mary Catherine and Julia Esther, both of whom survive Mr. Beckwith. The former, Mary Catherine, is now Mrs. L. B. Brewster, of Waterbury, Connecticut.



Gilbert Henry Blakesley



IN the death of Gilbert Henry Blakesley, on June 7, 1911, Bristol, Connecticut, lost one of its foremost citizens and a man whose virtues would have brought credit to any place. He was a native of Bristol, having been born July 7, 1840, in Edgewood, then known as Polkville, a suburb of the larger place. His parents were Henry T. and Julia (Simpson) Blakesley, who when he was still a child moved from Bristol and settled in New Haven. They did not remain in that city a great while, however, as Mrs. Blakesley died when her son was but six years old, and Mr. Blakesley soon returned to Bristol, with his son.

Gilbert Henry Blakesley attended the local schools of Bristol, and lived there until he reached the age of eighteen years, when he went to Hartford, where he remained two years, spending that time in mastering the trade of jeweler which, however, he abandoned. All peaceful occupations were broken off at about that time by the outbreak of the Civil War, and Mr. Blakesley enlisted in the army when twenty-two years of age, one of the great host of patriots ready to sacrifice everything for the preservation of the Union. Mr. Blakesley joined Company K of the Sixteenth Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, and was soon at the front with his fellows and engaged in active service. He continued for several months, when he and another soldier came home with the body of Captain Manross. He was of an inventive and mechanical mind, and before a great while patented a clever device of his invention. He was without the necessary capital to put the device on the market and cast about to find some one to finance the scheme. At length he found a company in Hamilton, Ontario, willing to purchase his invention outright, and this proposition he agreed to, afterwards entering the employ of the same people. He remained in this service for a time, but eventually returned to Bristol, which then became his home for the remainder of his life and the scene of all his busy activities. After this final return, he found employment in a number of different manufacturing concerns where his mechanical ability gained him consideration and promotion and where he learned much that was valuable to him in his career. At length he became the superintendent of the Jones Shop, which stood in those days where the great factory of the "New Departure" Company is now located. While still thus employed Mr. Blakesley began manufacturing operations on his own account, in the same shop, his specialties being fancy pendulums and garters. His business in these commodities grew so rapidly that it soon became necessary to find independent accommodations for their manufacture, and he moved accordingly to the old Darrow Shop situated on Meadow street, where he continued for a few years, and then closed it out.

In 1887 he organized the Blakesley Novelty Company, with Mr. Blakesley as president, for the manufacture of elastic goods. It was under the circumstances in which Mr. Blakesley found himself at this time that his mechanical genius found its best expression, and feeling no restraining influ-

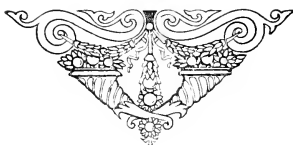
ence, he at once went to work and devised not only many novelties for the trade, but many of the mechanisms for use in their manufacture, and much of the present equipment is his invention. Indeed the development of this industry became properly his life work, and it is due alike to his mechanical genius and his ability as a business manager that the concern prospered. At the time of the company's organization it was located at the corner of Main and School streets, in what was known as the Root Clock Shop. Here the business was housed until the building of the present factory on Laurel street. Mr. Blakesley was also associated with the Bristol Press Publishing Company.

Indeed, Mr. Blakesley in his entire connection with the affairs of Bristol showed a disinterestedness most admirable. A strong adherent of the Republican party and of its principles and policies, he never sought to benefit himself by the connection, nor to use his official influence to further any personal aim. He was for several years the chairman of the town committee of the local organization, but he seemed always to regard this as a purely private function which any citizen might fill out of interest in the aims of the party, but giving him no rights in return in his dealings with officialdom. He rather sought to remain entirely within the sphere of private citizenship, yet when his party required his services as candidate, he would not say no. He served his fellow citizens for four years on the board of burgeses and for two years as warden of the borough of Bristol.

Outside of his work in building up the industry which bears his name, Mr. Blakesley gave more time and energy to the development of the fire department of Bristol than to any one other object. Certainly it was chief among his civic interests, and the story of his connection with it is an interesting one. For many years he served on the board consisting of five members which had charge of Bristol's precautions against fire and did admirable service, serving as its secretary from the death of John Birge until his own death. When he first joined the board the department was of a somewhat primitive order, but Mr. Blakesley at once set to work with ardor, and with the definite purpose of making it one of the best and most efficient in the State of Connecticut. He was able to accomplish great results in this direction, working at the improvement in both the personnel and the equipment of the department, and keeping a supervising eye over the men's interests. Indeed, he was at great pains to see to it that all was well with the force, not merely in the relation of the individuals to the department, but in their more remote private affairs, and often followed up any hint of trouble, and by his kind and fatherly advice and his generosity, often rendered invaluable help. In short he became on the best of terms with the men, who in consequence felt a willingness to go to any lengths to please him and gratify his well known ambition for the department. This attitude on the part of the men caused an *esprit-de-corps*, most advantageous to the department. One of Mr. Blakesley's particular ambitions for the department was to have installed the new type of auto chemical engine which has since so largely taken the place of the horse-drawn machines. It was largely due to his efforts that in 1909, two years before his death, the town actually purchased one of these engines. The two years were amply sufficient to prove all that

Mr. Blakesley had claimed for the device, and he thus had the satisfaction of witnessing the triumph of his views and their general acceptance. He was a member of the G. W. Thompson Post, Grand Army of the Republic; a charter member of Bristol Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; of Franklin Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; of Bristol Club and of the Army and Navy Club.

Mr. Blakesley married, December 22, 1897, Elizabeth Norton, a native of Bristol, daughter of Charles and Martha (Stocking) Norton, of Bristol. Mrs. Blakesley survives her husband.



Achille Francois Migeon



ACHILLE FRANCOIS MIGEON, in whose death on January 1, 1903, Torrington, Connecticut, lost one of its foremost citizens and the man who, of all others, was most closely identified with its industrial development, was of French descent, and exemplified well in his own person the virtues of that brilliant race, which has accomplished such wonders in the cause of progress and contributed so valuable an element to the complex fabric of the American population. He came of a well known and prominent French family and was related to many of the old houses in that country. He was one of a household consisting of seven children, the other six being daughters, and his parents were Henri and Marie Louise (Baudelot) Migeon.

Henri Migeon was a man of parts. He was born in Haraucourt, France, September 11, 1799, and in manhood became associated with the woolen industry in his own country. The opportunity for development held forth by the youthful republic of the American continent, now for the first time able to turn its undivided attention to its own needs and opportunities, appealed to the enterprising merchants of France, who rightly felt assured of a kindly welcome in the country which they had so effectively befriended in the time of its utmost need. This opportunity was already being taken advantage of by the Americans themselves, when in 1828, Henri Migeon came to this country for the purpose of introducing French machinery for the manufacture of woolen goods. M. Migeon came well accredited, bearing letters of introduction from the Marquis de Lafayette to Philip Hone, at that time mayor of New York. His purpose in visiting this country being made known, he was very well received, and offered much encouragement. He returned, accordingly, to France, bearing with him many messages to his noble patron from the distinguished men of this country, intending to return and push his campaign with vigor. So much had he been impressed, indeed, by conditions in the United States, that he decided to make it more than a temporary residence, and when he returned in 1829 it was to bring his family with him and make here a permanent home. The advantages of the devices which he brought with him from France had become apparent, and more than one place sought to induce him to settle there. Governor Wolcott, of Connecticut, sought to persuade him to live in Wolcottville in that State, now Torrington, which had been named for the Governor on account of the aid he had given it in its early years. But although M. Migeon came finally to live there, he did not at once accept the Governor's offer choosing rather Millbury, Massachusetts, where he considered the financial inducements superior. He remained in this place but four years, however, and in 1833 removed to Wolcottville or Torrington, where he became associated with the woolen mills which were the early representatives of what later became one of Torrington's great industries. These mills were largely owned by Governor Wolcott and members of the Wolcott

family, and M. Migeon was employed there for a number of years. He became the owner of the Dr. Oliver Wolcott estate at Litchfield, and there made his home for a time. But Henri Migeon's talent was not merely for business management, but included great mechanical ability, and in the year 1837 he patented a device of his own for the refinishing of broadcloths, which he sought to introduce into the trade. In this effort he was phenomenally successful, but his success was well deserved for his method revolutionized the industry and brought to him a fortune. He went to New York City during the remaining years of his active life and there made his headquarters. M. Migeon did not, however, choose to remain in active business all his life, and in 1854, while still comparatively a young man, he retired to his home in Torrington and there spent the remainder of his days, engaged in many movements for the benefit of his adopted community. He was a highly cultivated man, and one well versed in politics of the world and in literature. He was also a man of great public spirit and placed his attainments unreservedly at the disposal of the American town in which he had chosen to live. He perceived the advantage to the community of beautiful streets and set out many handsome shade trees for their adornment. He was also greatly interested in the public schools and did much to render their work as effective as possible, besides making great friends with the pupils, to whom he was accustomed to make presents. In the centennial year he presented all the children attending the various grades with gold coins, one for each child, with the date, 1876, engraved thereon. But though M. Migeon thus became a loyal American, he never lost his interest in and his love for France, to which he made a number of trips, during one of which he was presented to the Emperor Napoleon III.

Achille Francois Migeon, the worthy son of a worthy father, was born on February 7, 1834, in Millbury, Massachusetts, but did not remain there. His parents had already made their home in Torrington, and there, after his birth, they took him, his childhood up to the age of nine years being passed in that town. In 1843 his parents once more moved, this time to Litchfield, Connecticut, where his father had purchased the Wolcott estate. It was in Litchfield that he began his education, attending the local schools for the elementary part of his studies. Here too there was developed another factor in his liberal education. His father was extremely fond of horticultural pursuits, and this fondness the broad acres of the Wolcott estate gave him opportunity to indulge to the fullest. From this beautiful occupation the growing boy derived much advantage, finding it a strong influence for culture in his life. His next regular schooling was at an institution in Tarrytown, New York, and he completed his preparatory studies in the Irvington Institute. He then matriculated in the Hampden Institute and took a more advanced course. His keen, alert and comprehensive intellect early began to display itself, and his success in his studies drew the favorable attention of his instructors upon him. His quickness brought him through his classes with unusual celerity, so that at the early age of sixteen he had completed his schooling and was ready to begin his business career. His first experience in the mercantile world was as a clerk in a store in Waterbury, Connecticut, where he remained long enough to gain an elementary knowledge of

American business methods. His father was naturally desirous for him to become acquainted with the details of the woolen industry with a view to his eventually taking a place in the former's business, and he was accordingly sent at the age of eighteen to the Middlesex Mills in Lowell, Massachusetts, where he might observe the various steps in the manufacture of these goods. He remained thus employed for a period of eighteen months, his unusually quick intelligence aiding him in mastering his subject, and then became associated with his father's business in New York City. In the year 1855, upon reaching the age of twenty-one years, Mr. Migeon, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Turrell, bought the Migeon business from the father and conducted it in partnership for the succeeding nine years. In 1864 Mr. Migeon sold out his interest to Mr. Turrell, and returning to Torrington he began there that career which has been so largely instrumental in developing the great industries which to-day distinguish that prosperous city. His first venture in this direction was the establishment on a firm financial footing of what has now become the Union Hardware Company of Torrington. He had already become interested in this concern, and it was due in large measure to his energetic management that the company entered upon that growth which has made it of recent years one of the largest and most important of the Torrington business houses. It was he who had the business moved to its present quarters, and caused the construction of buildings to provide adequate space for its accommodation. He was soon elected to the office of president, which he held for many years. One of the largest and most important of all Mr. Migeon's enterprises is the Excelsior Needle Company, which, with three other gentlemen. Mr. Migeon organized in 1866. The factory at that time consisted of a single small stone building with a rude shed in the rear, situated out from Torrington on a hillside. But the method of needle making was a great improvement over anything in use at that time, and this, coupled with Mr. Migeon's great executive ability, brought the company through one of the most phenomenal growths, even in that region and period of rapid industrial development, until it reached its present position as one of the most important industrial enterprises in the State of Connecticut, and the largest needle manufacturing plant in the world. Of this great concern Mr. Migeon was president up to the time of his death. The story of the Excelsior Needle Company and the Union Hardware Company was repeated in a number of other cases in an equally striking manner. He was one of the principal promoters and the president of the Eagle Bicycle Company, and a director of the Coe Brass Manufacturing Company, the Hendey Machine Company, and the Turner & Seymour Manufacturing Company, all among the most important enterprises of Torrington. He was also a stockholder in the Torrington Water Works.

But Mr. Migeon's activities, though chiefly directed to the situation around Torrington, were not confined to it exclusively. Wherever the industrial opportunity seemed to warrant it his interest was awakened. He became president of the Bridgeport Copper Company of Connecticut, and the vice-president of the Parott Silver and Copper Company of Butte, Montana. Beginning in almost all of these cases in a very small way, Mr. Migeon and his various associates were responsible for a general industrial

development, and took the initiative in what has, more than any other single factor, caused the growth of Torrington from its rank as a small rural town to its present great importance. As little Wolcottville owed its existence largely to the Wolcott family, so Torrington of the present day owes its prosperity in a great measure to the energy and enterprise of Achille Francois Migeon.

Mr. Migeon was married, September 1, 1858, to Elizabeth Farrell, a native of Waterbury, a daughter of Almon and Ruth E. (Warner) Farrell. To them were born two children, as follows: Virginia Baudelot, now the wife of Dr. Edwin E. Swift, of New York City; and Clara Louise, now Mrs. Robert C. Swayze, of Torrington. Mr. Migeon's wife and children survive him.

Mr. Migeon's death occurred in Jacksonville, Florida, whither he had gone to spend the winter for the sake of his health. It seems appropriate to close this sketch with the words printed at the time of his death by the Torrington "Evening Register." The local organ says in part:

With the dawning of the new year came the news of the passing away of this man, whose strong identification with the business interests of Torrington together with his sweet and graceful charm as a citizen and friend make his loss a personal one to the community.



Orsamus Roman Fyler



ORSAMUS ROMAN FYLER, in whose death on November 22, 1909, Torrington, Connecticut, lost one of her most distinguished citizens and one who played an active and influential part in the affairs of the State of Connecticut, was typical of a large class of successful men of affairs, who in the past generation had so much to do with the phenomenal development of New England during that period. He was a member of an ancient and respected New England family which had come to this country in the earliest colonial times and from that time onward had occupied a prominent position in the life of the new land.

The immigrant ancestor of the Fylers in America was Lieutenant Walter Fyler, a native of England, who came to the colonies as early as the year 1634 and settled in Dorchester, Massachusetts, where the early records show him to have been a freeman on May 14, of that year. In later life he removed to Windsor, Connecticut. The representative of the family in Revolutionary times was one Stephen Fyler, the grandfather of Orsamus R. Fyler, and a prominent man in the community at that date. He served in the war for independence, and although the records are somewhat vague on the point, it seems probable that his term of service lasted from immediately after his marriage to Polly Collier, of Windsor, in July, 1778, until the end of the struggle. He received a pension for many years. He was a very energetic man and engaged in all manner of enterprises, besides his farming, and operated all manner of mills. He was a man possessed, not only of physical courage, but of the moral kind as well, as is well illustrated in an episode related of him among his descendants. He was according to this account one of a jury before whom a trial was prosecuted. The other jurors were seemingly moved by interested motives to attempt to bring about a miscarriage of justice, which was only prevented by Mr. Fyler's refusal to concur in a verdict which he felt to be iniquitous, and in holding out in this for week after week under the most severe pressure, until the judge was finally obliged to discharge the jury.

The father of Orsamus R. Fyler was Harlow Fyler, a son of the above Stephen Fyler, and a man who inherited his many fine qualities. He was a most capable business man and carried on many of his father's enterprises, including a factory for the manufacture of cheese, and a brick kiln. He grew very well-to-do and wielded a great influence in the course of events in his community. He married for his second wife Sibyl R. Tolles, a daughter of Joseph and Rosannah (Peck) Tolles, of Montague, Massachusetts.

Orsamus Roman Fyler, the eighth and youngest child of Harlow and Sibyl R. (Tolles) Fyler, was born January 17, 1840, at Torrington, Connecticut, and there passed his childhood and youth until the outbreak of the Civil War when he was a young man of twenty-one. He obtained the more elementary portion of his education at the local public schools, and later completed his studies at Wesleyan Academy in Wilbraham, Massachusetts.

Shortly after his graduation from this institution came the call from President Lincoln for volunteers in the cause of the Union, a call to which Mr. Fyler readily responded. He enlisted in the Nineteenth Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers and was mustered into service. His regiment was later transformed into an artillery regiment, as the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery, and Mr. Fyler was appointed to aid in recruiting the ranks. He was extremely successful in this undertaking, and with the assistance of a number of others, succeeded in raising the roll of the regiment to eighteen hundred men. He was commissioned a second lieutenant on February 6, 1864, mustered in at Arlington, Virginia, on March 4 of the same year, and soon thereafter saw active service. His regiment, under the command of Colonel Leverett W. Wessells, took part in a number of important actions, among them being those of North Anna, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad and Winchester. In many of these great encounters, the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery saw some severe fighting, but in none more so than in the battles of Cold Harbor and Winchester. In the former the regiment came into direct contact with the forces under General Longstreet and after a desperate struggle were repulsed, though not until they had left three hundred and twenty-three of their number on the field, one hundred and twenty-nine of whom were either killed or mortally wounded. In this action Lieutenant Fyler came off unscathed, but he was not so fortunate at Winchester. In the latter engagement the regiment played a most important part and was largely instrumental in saving the day for the Union army. The lost numbered one hundred and thirty-six killed and mortally wounded, fourteen of whom were officers, including a number of his fellow lieutenants. Lieutenant Fyler himself received a wound in his leg of a most serious nature, which crippled him for life, so that he was ever after obliged to use a crutch. This accident of course rendered him unfit for further service, but it was some time before he could return home, the wound confining him in a military hospital. Before it was possible to leave for the North, two events occurred which were in some measure a compensation for what he had suffered. The first was his commission as first lieutenant, which he received while on his back, and which was awarded for gallantry in the field at Winchester. The second occurrence was the casting of his first ballot for the candidacy of Abraham Lincoln for President. Lieutenant Fyler recovered at length sufficiently to return to his home in Torrington, but some idea of the seriousness of his wound may be gathered from the fact that a year elapsed after his return before he was able to engage in active business of any kind.

His first enterprise in the business world was the establishment of a flour and grain trade under the firm name of O. R. Fyler & Company. He conducted this business with considerable success for a matter of about two years, when he received a political appointment which materially altered the course of his career. After this event, which occurred in 1866, although Mr. Fyler was associated with other important business and financial institutions, these became of secondary importance and outside the main work of his life, that of his service to the State. Such business enterprises as he was later connected with were of a semi-public nature, such as the introduction

of a city water supply into Torrington, in which he was one of the prime movers. He served with Senator Isaac W. Brooks and Charles F. Brooker on the committee appointed by the town to conduct the original investigations regarding the proposed water works, and later with the same associates had charge of the securing of subscriptions and the work of construction. He was also appointed superintendent of the work and it was under his supervision that the plant was installed. Another such enterprise was the organization and putting into operation of an electric railway between Torrington and Winsted, Connecticut, the success of which enterprise was largely due to his efforts. It was his energy and perseverance which succeeded in forming the corporation known as the Torrington and Winchester Tramway Company by which the road was constructed. It was later absorbed by the great Connecticut Company and became a part of its extensive system of trolley lines.

The appointment referred to above, which turned the attention of Mr. Fyler to politics, was made in 1866 by President Andrew Johnson, and was for the postmastership of Torrington, an office which he held uninterruptedly for a period of nineteen years, being twice reappointed by President Grant, once by Hayes and once by Garfield, this being one of the very few appointments of the sort made in Connecticut before the President's assassination. His management of this office was of a kind to establish his reputation in the community both as an efficient officer and a disinterested public servant. The department was never run more to the people's satisfaction than during his regime, and at its close affairs were found in the most splendid condition. His tenure of office was finally terminated by the election of the Democratic President, Grover Cleveland. It is unfortunate that the idea of going into politics has to-day such sinister connotations, that it so easily conveys the idea of reproach to the average person. In its simple, old sense, before politics had reached the pitch of corruption which an awakening public conscience is bringing to light, to enter politics implied only one thing, a dominant interest in the conduct of public affairs. It was upon such grounds that the great statesmen whose names we venerate as the founders and moulders of the Republic entered politics, and despite the popular skepticism it forms one of the principal grounds to-day for those who take the same action. It was for this reason, at bottom a most altruistic one, that Mr. Fyler chose his career. He had always been a keen and interested observer of the course of political events, and held strong opinions on the issues, both local and national, which agitated the community. His political eclipse upon the accession of Grover Cleveland to the presidency was of short duration, and he was appointed on July 1, of the following year (1886), by Governor Henry B. Harrison, insurance commissioner of the State. Mr. Fyler's appointment was due, it is said, in a large measure to the campaign waged in his favor by Stephen A. Hubbard, of the Hartford "Courant," who had a boundless admiration for the natural gifts and scrupulous honor of the man. In the larger and more responsible office of insurance commissioner, Mr. Fyler measured amply up to the stature of his new duties, difficult and unfamiliar to him as they were. He corrected many abuses which had continued unchecked up to his time. He instituted search-

ing inquiries into the condition of the various companies of the State, taking for granted nothing and not even accepting for examinations, with the result that some of the well known companies, among them the Charter Oak, and the Continental Life Insurance companies, went into the hands of receivers. His inquiry into the condition of the insurance financially was made with especial reference to their holdings in western real estate. His activities were productive of great changes for the better in the insurance world throughout the State and were commended highly by right-thinking business men and financiers, and by the people at large. Mr. Fyler lent his aid to the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, in the matter of its reorganizing on a mutual basis, and supervised the operation. His conduct of the department was so satisfactory that he was reappointed by Governors P. C. Lounsbury and Morgan C. Bulkeley, and when at last he turned over the work to his successor, it was a reorganized and systematized department that the latter had to begin with. Mr. Fyler became the candidate of his party for the State Legislature, in 1886, and won the election, representing Torrington in the following session. He was also sent by his town as a representative to the State Constitutional Convention held in the year 1902. In the year 1896, during the campaign of McKinley for the Presidency, Mr. Fyler accepted the chairmanship of the Republican central committee of the State and made one of the most efficient chairmen the party has ever had. His work, however, was extremely arduous and when he added still more to it in the shape of his labors in the constitutional convention, his health gave way, and he was seized with an attack of nervous prostration which lasted for several years. He was obliged to resign as chairman of the central committee, and did so with great regret, as he had held that office during some of the most memorable struggles that had tried the State organization of the party, struggles which had owed their successful termination in no small degree to the strong though tactful handling of the State chairman. In the course of time Mr. Fyler made a complete recovery from his trying malady, and with his recovery came also renewed political activity. In the year 1897 he was appointed by Governor Lorrin A. Cooke to a membership in the State railroad commission, an office which he was holding at the time of his death.

Besides his political activities, Mr. Fyler was an active participant in many departments of the community's life. He was a prominent figure in the social life of the town and was always ready with aid of all kinds for any movement that seemed in his judgment calculated to advance the interests of Torrington. He never forgot his sometime military associations and always kept them up as far as he could, being a prominent and enthusiastic member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. He served on the commission formed to honor the memory of General Sedgwick with a monument. He attended the Congregational church.

Mr. Fyler's personal character was one which impressed itself irresistibly upon all men. His strong, open face inspired immediate confidence, a confidence which he did everything to justify in every relation of life. How greatly his loss was felt, not only by his immediate family and friends, but by a wide circle of associates, may be gathered from the number and

variety of the messages of condolences sent to his stricken family at the time of his death. These included words from President Taft, Governor Weeks of Connecticut, Senators Buckley and Brandegee, and many other prominent men throughout the State and country.

Mr. Fyler was married, December 14, 1865, to Mary E. Vaill, of Torrington, a daughter of David and Sarah (Bliss) Vaill, of that place. Mrs. Fyler is a member of a very well known New England family, descended from Jeremiah Vaill, the immigrant ancestor, who came to America and settled in Salem, Massachusetts, as early as 1639. To Mr. and Mrs. Fyler was born one child, a daughter, Gertrude B. Fyler, who became the wife of Edward Henry Hotchkiss, of Torrington.



George D. Workman



THOUGH NOT a native of Torrington, Connecticut, nor indeed of America at all, George D. Workman was as closely identified with the industrial growth of that place, and his death on June 7, 1909, was as great a loss to it as any of its native sons. Mr. Workman was a member of that dominant race which first settled the colonies which later became the United States, and which has contributed so greatly to the makeup of our composite American population, throughout the warp and woof of whose fabric its blood is commingled, and to the formation of the institutions which so splendidly distinguish this young nation. The coat-of-arms of the Workman family is as follows: Gules. Quartered. First. A tower argent. Second. The fasces of the Roman lictors sustaining a cross quartered argent and sable. Third. Three swallows, sable. Fourth. Argent, a hand flesh colored, holding a cross sharpened at bottom azure. Motto: I trust in God.

He was born in Gloucester, England, July 23, 1835, but did not live there more than a year. His father, who had married Caroline Franklin, a native of his own town of Gloucester, came to America in 1836, bringing with him his wife and two children; his grandfather, James Workman, came later. Once in the United States Samuel Workman, our subject's father, settled in New York City where he secured employment as a wool grader. He did not remain long in New York, however, but a year later removed to Torrington, Connecticut, where he found work of the same kind, and so George D. Workman first came to the place which was to be his home and the scene of his busy activity until the close of his life. Mr. Workman, Sr., was an extremely industrious and frugal man and, after working for some years in his employment as wool-grader, he found himself able to buy an interest in the Union Manufacturing Company, of Torrington, the business of which was the making of woolen cloth. This gave him the start he had desired and he continued to buy stock from time to time until, in 1873, fourteen years from his first purchase, he was actually the largest stockholder in the firm and owned a controlling interest. For some time prior to this he had acted as wool-buyer for the company, and he continued in this position until the year 1861. His death occurred in 1879.

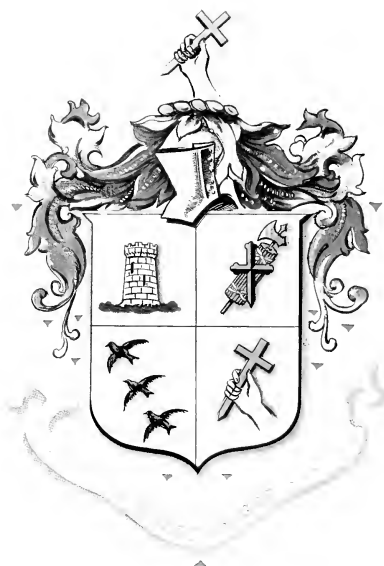
In the pleasant town of Torrington, George D. Workman grew up to manhood, the child of increasingly good circumstances, as his father's affairs prospered. For his education he attended the excellent local schools, where his bright, alert mind won for him the favorable regard of his instructors. Upon completing his studies he entered at once the mill of the Union Manufacturing Company, and there, under the able guidance of his father, learned the details of woolen manufacture. When his father resigned from active service as wool-buyer in 1861, young Mr. Workman took his place and very shortly made himself an important factor in the company. Following his father's example he began in 1865, to buy stock, and in 1883 became the



J. D. McKim



Samuel Workman



Yorkman

largest holder, just ten years after his father had accomplished the same thing. In 1873 he entered the office of the concern with the position of agent and treasurer and was soon on the high-road to the control of the business. His ability and grasp of his subject made him an invaluable member of the management and in the year 1883, at the same time he became the principal stockholder, he was elected president of the company. Mr. Workman's younger brother, John Workman, and a nephew, Samuel C. Workman, also entered the business and became officers therein, the former treasurer and the latter secretary. Under the able management of the Workmans, the business has thriven enormously and is now regarded as one of the most important industrial enterprises in the region of Torrington. The company was organized in 1845, and always maintained its excellent reputation as the maker of first quality of woolen goods, but its growth was not so phenomenal until Mr. Workman's business genius began to be felt in the conduct of affairs. In the year 1894 the name was changed to the present one, the Warrenton Woolen Company, and in 1907 the operations had become so large that it was necessary to seek larger quarters. A large tract was bought in the northern part of the borough and a new and splendid plant constructed, and fitted with every modern appliance and the most complete equipment for the manufacture of woolen goods. Formerly the sole maker of a well known quality of broad cloth, the company now devotes itself as a specialty to the manufacture of the fine grade of cloth used in the making of uniforms, such as those worn by military and police bodies. The business employs more than a hundred hands and the period of development initiated by Mr. Workman still continues. As head of the woolen business Mr. Workman's position in the industrial and financial worlds of Torrington was very influential and it was rendered even more so through his connection with other important institutions. He was president of the Torrington National Bank, and through that association exerted a beneficial influence in financial circles throughout the region. He also established and was president of the Workman-Rawlinson Company of Torrington, which transacted a large business in furniture in the town. Besides these various ventures, Mr. Workman also entered the great field of public utilities, and became the president of Torrington Electric Light Company.

Mr. Workman was a man of the most extraordinary powers, a business genius, with a great talent for organization and an ability to foresee contingencies that was remarkable, but although he gave the best of his energies to that department of endeavor for which his talents fitted him, and was known first and last as a business man and an industrial leader, he was also well known as a most public spirited citizen, ready at all times and to the best of his powers to aid whatever movement was really to the advantage of the community. His life was one that might well serve the youth of his town as a model of good citizenship, possessed, as it was of so many elements of strength and virtue. He was a lifelong member of the Episcopal church in Torrington, of which his father had been one of the founders, and for many years was an ardent participant in the work of the parish, and a supporter of the many benevolences connected therewith. He made an important place for himself in his adopted country, and his death left a gap, at once in the Connecticut industrial world and in the community of his fellowmen.

Henry Gillette Colt



THE DEATH OF Henry Gillette Colt, of Winsted, Connecticut, on November 21, 1897, deprived that city of one of its most useful and energetic citizens, and one who was most closely identified with its life and traditions. Mr. Colt was sprung from fine old New England stock, his parents being Henry and Chloe (Catlin) Colt, old and highly-respected residents of Torrington, Connecticut. Mr. Colt, Sr., was born there on November 25, 1800, Mrs. Colt being a native of Harwinton in the same State, where her birth occurred on June 24, 1805. They were married October 19, 1829, and the Mr. Colt of this sketch was the eldest of their five children.

Henry Gillette Colt was born November 2, 1832, at Torrington, Connecticut, and there passed the greater part of his childhood in the midst of that beautiful and wholesome rural environment. His father was a successful farmer and blacksmith and it was on his large farm that the lad lived his life out-of-doors, and laid the foundation of a strong and healthy manhood. He attended for a time the local school, but reaching the age where he could be trusted to care for himself, his father who thought more advanced instruction advisable, sent him to Stockbridge, Massachusetts, there to attend the well known Williams Academy. After his education at Williams Academy he spent two years in New Haven in the office of Anson J. Colt, coal dealer. Before returning to the farm he was traveling salesman for a year. He returned to Torrington and his father's house where he remained until the outbreak of the Civil War in 1861. Mr. Colt was at that time twenty-nine years of age and he at once offered his services to his country, enlisting, May 7, 1861, in the Second Regiment Infantry, Connecticut Volunteers, as a private. He received an honorable discharge from the service on August 7 of the same year and returned once more to Torrington. He left Torrington finally in 1867 and removed to Winsted, where he continued to live during the remainder of his life, and where he soon became associated with the industrial interests. His first connection of this sort was with the Strong Manufacturing Company, makers of casket trimmings on a large scale. Of this concern he was elected a director in 1871, and in 1877 became the general manager. His great energy and skill in handling men now were displayed to the greatest advantage, and under his management the business increased conspicuously. Three years before his death, his health which until then had appeared excellent, failed him and he was forced to retire from active participation in the affairs of the concern. Even after this retirement, however, he was sought by his successors for advice, and until the day of his death continued to exercise a potent influence upon the policies of the company. Mr. Colt's business interests did not end with the Strong Manufacturing Company, and he became connected with several other important institutions among which may be mentioned the Winsted Silk Company, the Winsted Edge Tool Works and the Winsted Savings



Henry G. Colt

Bank of which he was vice-president. For a number of years he occupied one of the most prominent places in business activities of that section, and exercised a great influence upon the course of industrial and financial development there.

During his early years Mr. Colt was an active figure in politics, and while still a resident of Torrington was very prominent in the Republican party. In 1863, but shortly after his return from active service in the war, he became the candidate of that party for the State Legislature and served in that body for a term. After his removal to Winsted, though he retained his former keen interest in all political questions, he withdrew from active political work, and rather avoided than sought public office of any kind. On questions of local and national importance he leaned to independent views and was generally known among his associates for his progressive ideas as well as for tolerance of the opinions of others. For many years he was a member of the Society of the Second Congregational Church of Winsted, aiding materially the work connected with the church, its many charities and benevolences.

Mr. Colt married, March 19, 1874, Annette Griswold, at Winsted. Mrs. Colt was a native of Norfolk, Connecticut, born June 23, 1849, daughter of James and Catharine (Lane) Griswold, old residents of that place. At a very early age she accompanied her parents to Indiana, where she passed her girlhood. At the age of seventeen she returned to be educated in New England and attended Mrs. Phillips' School in Winsted. Her death occurred May 1, 1886. Soon her sister, Mrs. H. G. Millard, came to have the care of the children and since that day remains in charge of the household. To Mr. and Mrs. Colt had been born three children, two of whom are now living and the third deceased. The eldest of the children is Ella Chloe, born December 19, 1874; she attended the Robbins School at Norfolk, Connecticut, and later Wellesley College, from which she was graduated with the class of 1897; she is the wife of Harrison G. Fay, A. M., a graduate of Harvard University and teacher in New York Training School; they have three children: Henry Colt, Priscilla Brigham and Gilbert Jefferson. The second child of Mr. and Mrs. Colt, also a daughter, is Florence Annette, born January 7, 1876; educated at the Boxwood School in Old Lyme, Connecticut, and at the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn; she is now a resident of Winsted, where she still dwells with Mrs. Millard in the beautiful home owned by Mr. Colt at No. 55 Walnut street. The third child of Mr. and Mrs. Colt was a son, Henry Lane, born July 15, 1877, died February 24, 1901; he received his education at the Robbins School at Norfolk, the Worcester Academy and a business college in Boston.

Mr. Colt's citizenship was of a kind that might well serve as a model for the young men of the community. Possessing those sterling virtues which are typical of New England character, simplicity and straightforward democracy, he represented that union of idealism and practical sense which renders the most valuable service to the community. His place in the business world was an enviable one, and he had a universal reputation for the most undeviating integrity and the soundest judgment. He was not a jot less admired as a man than was he as a financier and captain of industry,

indeed the memory of him in his private relations, as a husband and father, as the head of his household, as a good neighbor and friend, is perhaps more vivid than that of the successful man of affairs. He was a social man, delighting in the society of his fellows, especially when it was of an informal, spontaneous nature, though for that more formal kind of social function he had no great fondness. His chief happiness was found in the life of his home, where his own individuality found its readiest and most typical expression, not only in his own conduct, but in moulding the external features of the house and place to fit his taste and fancy. It is for this reason one notices a charm in No. 55 Walnut street which is lacking in many more pretentious homes.





J. E. Spaulding

Jay Ellery Spaulding



JAY ELLERY SPAULDING, in whose death on January 6, 1911, Winsted, Connecticut, lost one of the most prominent of its citizens, and the Connecticut business world a conspicuous figure, was the product of that special set of conditions which obtained as nowhere else in colonial America, and have continued almost unbrokenly down to the present time. These conditions were such that culture, education

and refinement were subjected to a severe simplicity of life unusual, so that men and women possessing all these advantages were thrown upon an economic equality with the humblest. However such people may have felt at the time about this state of affairs, the resultant development in New England has certainly displayed a population whose high character speaks loudly in favor of the arrangement.

The Spaulding family, of which the subject of this sketch is a member, is one of three lines resident in this country, of which all but a few recent immigrants who bear the name of Spaulding are members. The immigrant ancestor of this particular line was Edward Spaulding, who came from England about the year 1630, and settled in Braintree, Massachusetts, where he became prominent. His name appears on the list of proprietors as early as 1640, and he was a freeman on May 13 of the same year. He was one of the petitioners for the grant for the town of Chelmsford, made October 1, 1645, and he became one of the original settlers of that place, where he continued to live the rest of his life. He was one of the most influential men in the community he had helped to found, and held many offices of trust, among them being selectman for a number of years, in 1648 a juryman, and in 1663 the surveyor of highways. From this worthy forebear, a long line of capable and cultivated men have arisen, who nevertheless were obliged by the exigencies of their situation in a new and untamed continent to resort to the two primitive occupations, husbandry and war. In the time of the grandfather of Mr. Spaulding, the family removed to Northampton, Fulton county, New York, where its occupation continued to be farming. Mr. Spaulding's father, Lockwood Spaulding, was a native of Northampton, New York, and a lifelong resident of the place, where he became a man of distinction, a deacon of the church and a justice of the peace. He was married to Miss Mary Ann Spaulding who was the mother of his six children.

Jay Ellery Spaulding, the third child of Lockwood and Mary Ann (Spaulding) Spaulding, was a native of Northampton, Fulton county, New York, where he was born August 15, 1846. He was educated in the local public schools and passed the first twenty years of his life in his native town. In the year 1866 he removed to the State of Connecticut, which had for so long been the home of his forebears, and settled in Winsted, Litchfield county, where he secured a position as clerk in a hardware store. After a time spent in this employment he engaged in the same business for two years in partnership with J. J. Whiting and S. F. Dickerman, of Winsted. Like

so many of the young men of that day Mr. Spaulding was possessed of a strong desire to see the West, the vast size and boundless opportunities of which were even more alluring in that day than at present, when it has been more completely reduced to the order of things known. He consequently seized the first opportunity of going out in that region and accepted the offer of a position in the Old National Bank of Grand Rapids, Michigan. He did not remain in the West later than the year 1872, when he returned to Winsted, Connecticut, and there commenced the long and close association with J. G. Wetmore which only terminated with the latter's death. Mr. Wetmore and himself became interested in the New England Pin Company, Mr. Wetmore becoming president of the concern, and Mr. Spaulding general office man. Upon the death of Mr. Wetmore he became treasurer and general manager of the concern, and later became president of the company, and what was already a flourishing business rapidly grew to its present great proportions, and took rank among the largest and most important industrial enterprises in that region. The unusual business capacity of Mr. Spaulding, which was in the main responsible for this result, soon made him a conspicuous figure in financial and industrial circles of Winsted and his interests rapidly grew wider until he became connected with many of the most important business concerns in the neighborhood. Such was the case with the Carter-Hakes Machine Company, the New England Knitting Company, and the Morgan Silverplate Company, of all of which he was the president and a member of the board of directors. He was also vice-president of the Citizens Printing Company, and president of the Music Hall. He became a power in the industrial world and was honored as one of the foremost business men in the community.

But great as was his influence in this direction, and great as were his activities in connection with all his manifold business interests, Mr. Spaulding did not do as so many of our modern captains of industry are prone to, that is wrap themselves up in an impenetrable atmosphere of business from which they never descend to the consideration of other things. Mr. Spaulding was possessed of too wide an understanding not to perceive that such a course means the inevitable narrowing of a man's outlook and sympathies, and the atrophy of his being. Pursuing the opposite course, he forever sought to widen the horizon of his activities, to develop his sympathies and increase the points of contact which he possessed with his fellow men. This was not a conscious effort on his part but rather the instinctive conduct of a man who had seen too much of the great world of life to desire to shut himself up in the small world of his private interests. It was for this reason that he took a vital interest in all movements for the improvement of his adopted town, and aided with his time and energy all such as appeared to him of genuine value. He served on the committee appointed by the town to take charge of the improvements made in the water system, and as a trustee of the Memorial Park and Soldiers Monument Associations. In politics too, Mr. Spaulding took an active part but always actuated by the purest, most disinterested motives. He was a member of the Republican party, and a keen observer of, and a wise commentator on the political issues which agitated the country during his life. Nor was he less interested in local

issues, and the conduct of State and municipal affairs. A man of Mr. Spaulding's business prominence, who possessed in addition the highest social standing, and a deep and genuine popularity, measured up in every particular to the standard of a successful political candidate, could not be long overlooked as such by the local organization of his party. He had served his fellow citizens already for many years as burgess and warden of the borough of Winsted, and for fourteen years was treasurer of the town, when he was offered and accepted the nomination for General Assemblyman to represent his town in the State Legislature. He was elected and served as a member of that body during the year 1895, serving also on the Committee on Incorporations and as clerk of the Litchfield County Representatives.

Another of the manifold activities of Mr. Spaulding was in connection with the fire department, in which he was very much interested. He was vice-president of the State Association of Firemen, and did much to develop the efficiency of fire protection in his own town, and indirectly elsewhere. But even this does not exhaust the list of Mr. Spaulding's interests and manifold activities. He was a conspicuous figure in the social life of the community and an active member of many fraternities, clubs and other similar organizations. He was a member of the St. Andrew's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Winsted; of the Unity Lodge, Knights of Pythias; of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, of Winsted, and of the Improved Order of Red Men.

Mr. Spaulding's character was an unusual one, a fact reflected in his personal appearance, wherein might be seen a combination of rare traits. Perhaps the first of these to catch the eye of the stranger was the look of indomitable resolution, always the accompaniment of the strict moralist, who allows no personal consideration to conflict with his idea of honor and duty to his fellowmen. It is also easy to note the acute, intelligent eye of the man of the world, the purposeful man, the man not easily deceived. Yet these characters, which if unbalanced so easily lead to hardness and indifference to the rights of others, are obviously in his instance modified and softened by a kindly human sympathy, and an abiding sense of humor. If it was the first of these traits which caught the notice of the stranger, it was the last which his friends were most conscious of. These qualities showing out in his countenance had their homologues in his actual character, a character which gave him a leading place among his fellow citizens, and made his death felt as a loss not only by his immediate family and personal friends, but in a real sense by the community at large.

Mr. Spaulding was twice married. His first wife was Miss Elizabeth Rossiter Wetmore, whom he married May 9, 1872, and who died February 11, 1890. Of this union were born two children, the eldest of whom was a daughter, Louise Wetmore, born August 30, 1873, and died May 24, 1914. She was married, June 12, 1895, to the Hon. James W. Husted, of Peekskill, New York, who has just been elected Congressman from New York State. The father of the Hon. Mr. Husted was also James W. Husted, a member of the General Assembly of New York State, and speaker of the House for a number of years. Both father and son were members of the Assembly and both leaders of the Republican party in their State. To Mr. and Mrs. Husted

were born six children, as follows: James W., Jr., May 15, 1896; John G., October 8, 1897; Priscilla Alden, February 25, 1899; David R., April 1, 1900; Ellery S., March 3, 1901; and Robert, January 27, 1906. The second child of Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding was John Wetmore, born November 9, 1878, and died March 27, 1895. Mr. Spaulding married, on June 30, 1892, Miss Grace W. Hopkins, of Winsted. She was born at Torrington, April 27, 1867, a daughter of Edward T. and Gertrude (Waterman) Hopkins, of that place.



George Wakefield Phelps



GEORGE WAKEFIELD PHELPS, in whose death on June 6, 1896, Winsted, Connecticut, lost one of its most highly-respected citizens, was a member of the old and eminent Phelps family which has been so closely identified with the life and activities of New England from the earliest colonial times, and which has contributed so many worthy sons. The name, from the time of his earliest traceable forebears, has been greatly and frequently altered in spelling, its origin being undoubtedly the Christian name of Phillip, with the "s" added to signify the son of. About the year 1520 there was born in Tewksbury, Gloucestershire, England, one James Phelps, who was the common ancestor of the many related branches of the family in Connecticut.

His grandson, William Phelps, was the immigrant, coming to America with his brother George, his wife and six children, on board the good ship, "Mary and John," Captain Squeb, from Plymouth. He landed at Nantasket, now Hull, May 30, 1630, after a voyage lasting two months and ten days, and settled at Dorchester, being indeed one of the founders of the place. He became a freeman later in the same year and was a prominent man in the community, holding many positions, serving on commissions, and generally making himself a conspicuous figure in the region. He was one of the jurors in the first jury trial ever held in New England. William Phelps later removed to Windsor, Connecticut, and eventually became Governor of the Windsor Colony. From this ancestor are descended a number of collateral lines, which have given to Connecticut such men as Guy R. Phelps, Eli Phelps, William H. Phelps and George W. Phelps, who was of the seventh generation from the immigrant ancestor.

William H. Phelps, the father of George Wakefield Phelps, was one of Winsted's most eminent citizens, and most closely identified with the great industrial and business development of that place. He lived in the West a part of his life, in the city of Chicago, and while there founded the successful mercantile house, which years after, when the original firm had sold their interest to others, became the great nationally famous house of Marshall Field & Company. In the meantime Mr. Phelps had returned to Winsted, Connecticut, and there organized and founded the Hurlbut Bank, holding the office of president until his death. A great many of Winsted's best known men have been associated with this institution, and many have had their business training within its walls. William H. Phelps married, in 1840, Lucy C. Wakefield, of Winsted, who became the mother of his two children, of whom George Wakefield was the elder.

George Wakefield Phelps was born July 25, 1842, in Hitchcocksville, Litchfield county, Connecticut. He passed his whole life in Winsted, where he gained the more elementary portion of his education, attending the local schools. He later went to school in Litchfield and Essex, and finally completed his studies in the well known Everett School of Hampden, Connec-

titut. After graduating from the last named institution, he was given a position in the Hurlbut Bank in Winsted, of which his father was the president. His easy grasp of the details of the banking business quickly won him promotion and it was not long before he had risen to the office of cashier. He did not carry his financial career any further, however, resigning from the bank upon the death of his father in 1864.

Mr. Phelps was better known in Winsted as a man of affairs than as a banker, and in the former sphere of activity he was a prominent and popular figure. He was a keen observer of the course of political events during his life, and his judgments in the matter of the issues which at that time agitated the country were both sound and tolerant. He was a lifelong member of the Democratic party, and a staunch upholder of its principles and policies. He took an active part in the local organization of the party and his voice was for many years influential in its councils. The conduct of the affairs of the community interested him greatly from the most altruistic of motives. He was the candidate of his party for offices a number of times and served his fellow citizens most faithfully and effectively as warden of the borough, and later as Winsted's representative in the State Legislature. Mr. Phelps attended the Episcopal church at Winsted. He was very active in the work of the parish, serving as vestryman for a number of years, and materially supporting the philanthropies connected therewith. He was a man of strong religious feeling who, not content with its mere profession, translated his belief into the terms of his daily life and conduct, and observed a truly Christian attitude in his associations with all men.

Mr. Phelps married, February, 1867, Ellen M. Forbes, a native of Sheffield, Massachusetts, born November 13, 1840, and a daughter of William A. and Minerva (Shears) Forbes, of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. Phelps were born four children, three sons and a daughter. The eldest of these was Launcelot Lawrence Phelps, born June 4, 1869, and died September 15 in the same year. Judith Bigelow Phelps was the second child, born November 8, 1870, and now Mrs. Ralph W. Holmes, of Winsted, and the mother of two daughters, Ellen, born May 30, 1908, and Belinda, born July 27, 1910. The third child of Mr. Phelps is William Henry Phelps, now the cashier of the Hurlbut Bank, having succeeded to the position formerly held by his father in the institution founded by his grandfather; he married Mary Pelton and has one child, George, born May 10, 1909. Mr. Phelps' fourth and youngest child is Launcelot, born August 24, 1880, educated at the local public schools and at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, and now the train master at Utica of the New York Central railroad; he married Olivia Smith, and by her has had two children, Pierson Smith, born April 19, 1907, and Mary Morton, born May 24, 1909.



Henry Gay



HENRY GAY, in whose death on May 17, 1908, Winsted, Connecticut, lost one of the most respected and well loved of its citizens, was a splendid example of those strong men who, in the past generation, brought so tremendous an industrial and financial development to New England. Like so many of his contemporaries, Mr. Gay was the product of two factors, which are apparently well fitted in combination to produce the strong yet polished type that has made New England famous. These factors are those of a cultured and refined origin and an environment of simplicity with wealth just sufficient for the necessities of life and hard work the condition of continued livelihood. As to the first of these factors, Mr. Gay was descended on both sides of the house from fine old English stock, both paternal and maternal families coming to America during early colonial days. The immigrant ancestor on his father's side was John Gay, who came from England and settled in Watertown, Massachusetts, in the year 1630, being a grantee in the great dividends and in Beaver Brook plow-lands. He was admitted as a freeman May 6, 1635, and later removed to Dedham, then known as Contentment, Massachusetts, where he died in 1688. The maternal ancestor was John Reed, a native of Cornwall, England, who when young served in Oliver Cromwell's army, and after the restoration crossed to the colonies and settled in Providence, Rhode Island. He later removed to Norwalk, Connecticut, where his name is mentioned in the records of 1687. From both of these sources, honorable and prominent careers may be traced in their respective families until they finally converge in the parents of Mr. Gay. These were Henry Sanford and Mary (Reed) Gay, the former a native of Sharon, Connecticut, where he was born, March 14, 1790, and the latter of Salisbury in the same State, her birth taking place April 5, 1796. It was upon his father's farm at Salisbury, that Henry Gay of this sketch first saw the light of day on April 5, 1834. His mother died when he was little more than three years of age. His father was a man of the highest ideals and the boy grew up under the best of influences. He continued to live on his father's farm and there gave such of his time as could be spared from the necessary schooling to aiding his father in the farm work. It is probably in this, his healthy youthful environment, that the second factor in the development of his sterling character is to be found. Certain it is that there is no training to be found better calculated to develop such characters as we possess than the wholesome labor of the farm, involving, as it does, the closest contact with the simple, elemental facts of Nature.

In such an environment Mr. Gay passed the first years of his life, growing through boyhood to early manhood. For the more formal part of his education he attended the local schools. He must have been of an exceedingly bright mind even in those early days, for he was able to absorb all the education which the district common school had to offer and attend the seminaries, first at Salisbury and then at Winsted for three years, before he was

fourteen years of age. His lot was similar to the majority of farmers' sons in that day and generation, in that the exigencies of his circumstances forced him to become self-supporting early, so at fourteen, he abandoned school and found employment as clerk in a country dry goods store at the little town of Lakeville, Connecticut. He continued in this service for four years, and then left Lakeville and made his way to Falls Village, Connecticut, where a position had been offered him in the Iron Bank and thus entered upon the career in which he was to make so important a place for himself. He did not remain long with the Iron Bank, but in 1854, when twenty years old, came to Winsted, which remained his home until his death, and there once more devoted himself to banking. His unusual mind and the great grasp of the business which he quickly attained to, soon made him a prominent figure in the banking and financial world of that region, and in the course of his career of more than fifty years, identified him with practically all the important institutions of the kind thereabouts, as well as with many industrial and business concerns. The list of these is an extraordinary one, and conveys some idea of the part played by him in the development of Winsted and the surrounding region. He was for many years president of the Hurlbut National Bank of Winsted, and of the Winsted Edge Tool Company. He was also a director in the latter concern and in the following: The William L. Gilbert Clock Company; the Winsted Hosiery Company; the New England Knitting Company; the George Dudley and Sons Company; the Morgan Silver Plate Company; the Winsted Gas Company; the Connecticut Western Railway Company; the Richards Hardware Company; the Winsted Silk Company and the Citizens' Printing Company. He was also a member of the partnership known as the Winsted Yarn Company. In spite of the manifold duties connected with the management of these concerns, a task which would seem in itself a quite sufficient burden for the average shoulders to bear, Mr. Gay was one of the most active figures in Winsted in many other aspects of the city's life. In all measures for the improvement of the community, he was prominent, giving with equal generosity of his time, his money and his energy. He was president of the Gilbert Home and a trustee of the Gilbert School, being himself the donor of the land upon which the former stands. He was president of the Winchester Soldiers Memorial Park Association, incorporator of the Litchfield County Hospital and chairman of the trustees of its permanent funds; and he was president of the Beardsley Library. He was also greatly interested in the development of real estate in Winsted and the neighborhood, and dealt extensively therein.

Another sphere of activities in which Mr. Gay's abilities and character shone with peculiar lustre was that of politics. He was one of the original members of the Republican party, when it was founded in 1854, and that party held his allegiance until his death, or rather the principles for which the party stood, for Mr. Gay was far too independent a character to follow save where his reason and judgment led. He was always active in local affairs, and his voice was one of the most influential in the local Republican councils. The party was not slow in realizing that Mr. Gay's prominence and universal popularity would make him the strongest available candidate for

many offices within the gift of the State. He was nominated and duly elected six times to represent the town of Winchester, in the State Legislature, serving in that body from 1875 to 1877, and later in the years 1879, 1885 and 1889. His well known mastery of the banking situation in the State caused him to be placed upon the legislative committee on finance, where he served as chairman, during his last term.

Mr. Gay was married, May 20, 1857, when twenty-three years of age, to Charlotte E. Watson, a native of New Hartford, Connecticut, where she was born January 8, 1835, and a daughter of Thomas and Emeline (Curtis) Watson, of that place. Mrs. Gay, who survives her husband, is a member of a well known Connecticut family, which migrated from England to that colony sometime prior to 1644, in which year the name of John Watson appears in the Hartford records as a juror. To Mr. and Mrs. Gay was born one child, Mary Watson Gay, born June 19, 1860, died August 25, 1901; married Dr. Edward L. Pratt, a prominent physician of Winsted. Their son, Henry Gay Pratt, who was born May 25, 1891, graduated from the Winsted High School when eighteen, then spent a year traveling abroad, then entered Colby College and graduated from there June, 1914, and is now a student in the University of Law, at Boston, Massachusetts.

Upon the personality of Henry Gay no clearer light can be thrown than that contained in the phrase he used to employ to describe his work in life, "making rough ground smooth." And let it be quickly admitted that there are few more noble functions. His appearance bore out well the implication contained in the words. The kindly, great hearted gentleman is disclosed in his genial smile and level, candid eyes, the man who knows the world too well to entertain an intolerant thought for his fellows, the man who would do what he could to render the paths which we mortals tread more easy, who would make "rough ground smooth" as well as he might. He possessed great business capacity, and was looked up to for his advice by all his associates in that world, but there are many of whom this may be said; he was of unimpeachable integrity in all the relations of life, but so are many men. What gave him his especial distinction was that charitable outlook upon life which is shared by but few of us, that milk of human kindness which made him ready to listen to all men high and low, because they were men, and consequently his brothers, which made him lend a helping hand to so many and make the ground smooth for all who associated with him. There was scarcely a department of life in the community which did not feel his death a very real loss, each in its own way missed him, from the family of which he was so beloved a member to the community at large, every member of which had something to feel grateful to him for, even if it were only the most casual contact with a personality which irradiated good cheer. For over fifty years Mr. Gay was a member of the Second Congregational Church of Winsted, and during the entire time he was active in the work of the congregation. His religion was a very important factor in his life, and it was that true religion which, not content with occasional profession, becomes part and parcel of the daily life.

Henry Austin Botsford



A HISTORY OF the lives of well known men of the State of Connecticut would be incomplete did it not contain a record of Henry Austin Botsford, late of Hartford, Connecticut. As a man and as a citizen he displayed a personal worth and an excellence of character that not only commanded the respect of those with whom he was associated but won him the warmest personal admiration and the staunchest friendships. With a mind and heart deeply concerned with the affairs of life, the interests of humanity in general, and those problems bearing upon the welfare of the race, he nevertheless possessed good business capacity and provided well for his family, becoming a highly successful man in the accepted sense of the term of gaining wealth. Aside from his business affairs, however, he found time for the championship of many progressive public measures, recognized the opportunities for reform, advancement and improvement, and labored effectively and earnestly for the general good. Mr. Botsford was a descendant of an old Connecticut family.

His father, William Botsford, was born in that State, and was the owner of a farm at Watertown, which he sold, purchased one in Salisbury, and lived on that until his death. He married Fanny Baldwin, of Litchfield.

Henry Austin Botsford was born on the homestead in Watertown, Connecticut, April 23, 1821, and died on Easter Sunday, April 14, 1895. He was very young when he removed to Salisbury with his parents, and received his school education in that town. This was the usual one of a farmer's son in those days, which meant that he attended the district school for a short period each winter, and devoted his entire time during the summer months to the cultivation of the farm. Later he became a clerk for his brother, who conducted a store in the State of New York. Returning to his native State in 1851, he purchased and conducted a large hotel at Falls Village, and lived there three years. He was deputy sheriff of Litchfield county, Connecticut, for ten years; sheriff four years, succeeding the late General Leverett W. Wessels; tax collector for a time; and held other public offices. During the Civil War he was appointed assistant provost marshal of the Fourth District, by Governor Buckingham, and was stationed at Bridgeport, Connecticut, under Henry Wessels. His next occupation was that of running a stage line between Litchfield and East Litchfield. He was the proprietor of two hotels, and the conduct and management of these consumed so much of his time that he sold his stage route to George Kinney, one of his employees. Mr. Botsford also had important banking interests at Falls Village, being a director of the village bank, and it was one of his greatest pleasures to assist young men just starting out in life. He lived in Winsted until 1872, when he removed to Hartford, Connecticut, with the interests of which city he was identified until his death. He established himself in the hay and grain business, entering into a partnership with Smith, Northam & Robinson, the firm name being changed to read H. A. Botsford & Company, and



Henry A. Bettsford.

he shipped the first car load of dressed beef in New England. November 1, 1875, Smith, Northam & Robinson disposed of their interest in the business to Clarence B. Ingraham, the firm becoming Botsford & Ingraham, and remained so until 1882, when it was changed to Botsford, Ingraham & Swift, by the admission to partnership of G. F. Swift, of Chicago, and E. C. Swift, of Boston. For several years the firm conducted business at the foot of Windsor street, but about 1900 abandoned the hay and feed department and removed to Church street because of the superior shipping facilities of this location.

Mr. Botsford had a number of other business interests. He was a director in the Charter Oak National Bank and the Connecticut Western Railroad Company; had been a director in the Loan & Guarantee Company of Connecticut, at Hartford; a member of the Board of Trade and of the Merchants' Exchange. The Young Men's Christian Association had his cordial support, and he gave liberally of his time as well as of his means. While he continued to give his political support to the Republican party, he never held public office in Hartford. For many years he had been a regular attendant at the Asylum Hill Congregational Church. His fraternal membership was with St. Paul's Lodge, No. 11, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, of Litchfield, Connecticut. He was a great lover, and a fine judge, of good horses, cattle, etc., and he always had many valuable horses in his stables. He had traveled extensively, had been a keen observer, and could talk very entertainingly of what he had seen. He was an affectionate and devoted husband and father, and in spite of the important nature of many of his business transactions would never allow any business matter to interfere with any arrangement he had made for the pleasure of his family.

Mr. Botsford married, May 30, 1850, Hannah Holmes, who died January 28, 1901, a daughter of Reuben and ——— (Krains) Holmes, of North East, Dutchess county, New York. One child blessed this union, Mary Baldwin, to whom we are greatly indebted for the information she has furnished, and who resides at 121 Sigourney street.

Following are copies of resolutions adopted at the time of the death of Mr. Botsford, which show conclusively the high esteem in which he was held:

At a meeting of the directors of the Charter Oak National Bank, held Monday, April 15, 1895, the following action was taken regarding the death of Henry A. Botsford:

We have learned of the death, after a long and painful illness, of Mr. Henry A. Botsford, one of our associates, and we now place on record the estimation in which we held his character as an associate, friend and citizen, and his services as a director. Mr. Botsford was punctual and faithful in the discharge of the duties of his position, candid, considerate and discriminating in his judgment. His disposition was genial and kindly, his bearing patient and quiet, his friendship of great value. He was a man to be trusted implicitly. We greatly regret that the association so highly esteemed is now broken.

At a special meeting of the Retail Marketmen's Association of Hartford, held April 15, 1895, it was voted:

Whereas, in view of the loss we have sustained by the death of Henry A. Botsford, who in the course of many years of business association we have come to regard as a

kind and sympathetic friend in trouble, a faithful counsellor in business matters and at all times an honorable Christian gentleman, and of the still greater loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him, therefore, be it

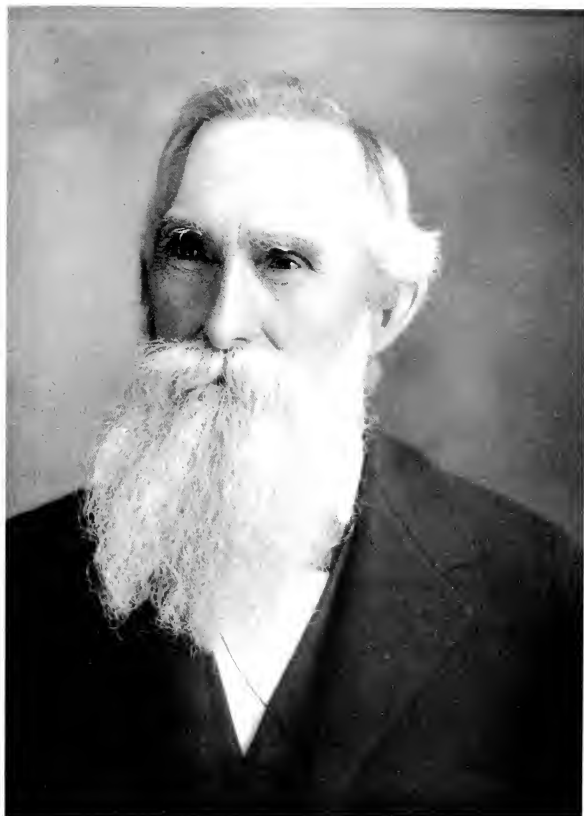
Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst, we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased, on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That a delegation from this association attend the funeral services and that we close our places of business from two to four o'clock P. M. on Tuesday.

Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed friend by the secretary of this association.





Charles King

Charles King



THE DEATH of Charles King, or Deacon Charles King, as he was familiarly known, on June 9, 1913, caused the loss to Hartford, Connecticut, of one of its most honored citizens, a patriarchal figure who for many long years was identified with all that was best and worthiest in the life of the community. He was a member of the old King family of Enfield, Connecticut, his parents being Seth and Marcia (Bugbee) King, who spent the greater part of their lives in Hartford, where the father was connected with the Aetna Fire Insurance Company for a period of over forty years. His wife's family, the Bugbees, were of old Vermont stock, both families bearing an enviable reputation in the several communities of their residence. A son of Seth King, William H. King, following in his father's footsteps, became connected with the Aetna Company, and finally was elected vice-president thereof.

Charles King was born May 8, 1825, in Chicopee, Massachusetts, but while still a little child went with his parents to live in Hartford, which subsequently formed his home during the remainder of his active life. He attended, for a time the excellent public schools of the city, but at the age of fifteen years left his studies and turned his attention to the serious business of life. He secured a position with Smith, Bourne & Company, now Smith & Weatherington, dealers in saddlery and leather goods, and there learned the business in all its detail, his aptitude and capacity for hard work making him highly valued by his employers. He received rapid promotion at their hands, and in due course of time was admitted by them into partnership. He continued as a member of the firm until the year 1870, when he severed his connection with the concern and went west for a time. He stayed in Chicago for a few weeks, being in that city during the great fire, and then returned to Hartford and bought out the business of William Phillips, a dealer in stoves, furnaces and tinware generally. The store was on Main street, next door to the old Fourth Congregational Church, and Mr. King did not alter the location, remaining there for a period of fully twenty years, during which time the business prospered greatly under his capable management. His business policy was of a nature to gain and secure the best type of trade, as he always put the very best quality of work and material into his jobs, living up to the spirit as well as the letter of his contracts. After twenty years of most deserved prosperity, he retired entirely from active business, having made a prominent position for himself in mercantile and commercial circles in Hartford. In 1898 he built the handsome residence in which he died, and which is still the family home, on Windsor avenue, one of the finest residential districts in the city. Mr. King was a deeply religious man and one who gave much of his time and attention to the cause of his church. He was for many years a member of the Windsor Avenue Congregational Church, and was indeed a charter member, being

one of the prime movers in the founding of the church in the year 1870. Four years later he was elected deacon, an office he held during the rest of his life. He was always active in the work of the congregation, serving in the Sunday school as a teacher and generously contributing to the support of the many benevolences and philanthropies connected with the congregation. He was not of that type of Christians who are content with a profession of their faith once a week, but rather strove to translate his beliefs into the terms of everyday conduct and make them a practical guide in life. In this task he succeeded well and whether it was in the realm of business or the more personal relations of life, he was in all things and at all times a staunch and upright Christian man.

Mr. King was married, June 17, 1850, to Maria C. Olmsted, of Enfield, Connecticut, a daughter of Norton and Clarissa M. (Allen) Olmsted, of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. King were born five children, as follows: Emma M.; Charles O.; George Allen, married Harriet Cleveland, who bore him two children, Dorothy C. and Louis C.; Sarah Adelaide, became Mrs. Isaac Bragaw, of Hartford, and the mother of six children, Allan C., Charles K., Alice K., Emma K., Mary A. and Louis K.; Louis Henry, who died at the age of twenty years.

Though not a native of Hartford, Mr. King was one of the most familiar and most honored figures in the life of the city. He added to the rugged and simple strength of his character, the graces and amenities most potent in winning men's affections, without sacrificing any of the former virtue. It was through his own unaided efforts that he won his place in the world, yet despite the ability to mingle successfully with his fellowmen, he found his chief happiness in his family circle, and the hours he most enjoyed were spent by his own hearth. He was greatly devoted to nature and the great outdoors in all its aspects, and was especially fond of flowers.

It seems appropriate to end this sketch with a quotation from the "Little Minister," the periodical published by the Windsor Avenue Congregational Church, of which Deacon King had been so long a member. On the occasion of his death, "The Little Minister" says in a special article:

The passing from us of Deacon Charles King, on June 9, after a lingering illness, has left our entire church family mourning the loss. To realize that he has gone beyond returning and that we are still to press forward in the life and work of the church he so much loved and to which he gave his life and thought, brings a sense of great and solemn loneliness and grief.

He has stood for this church in all its life and activities, having been a charter member in 1870. He was first elected a deacon in 1874, serving in that office until the day of his death.

He was a teacher in the Sunday school for many years. A number of our prominent members were boys in his classes and remember gratefully his teachings and earnest interest in their spiritual welfare.

He was not given to the spectacular, but to the quiet, steady service of every day work and helpfulness.

His was an unswerving loyalty and quiet fervency of spirit, which acted as the patriarchal head of the spiritual forces of the church life, yet lacked nothing of the business interest and ability without which even the church would be stranded, and fail to reach its best development.

We remember with delight the occasions when his voice has been raised in the discussion of ways and means, and his words of wisdom and strength carried the lagging

courage over the hard places where lack of faith had made stumblings and hesitations. He had the courage and power of conviction.

We shall miss his earnest and uplifting prayers in the family gatherings when he took us with him up to the very throne of God in the petitions which seemed made up of each individual's longings for the better way and the closer walk with God.

We shall miss his friendship. That sincere interest in the life and action of those about him, and the fund of quiet humor which made him an interesting and interested factor in every gathering of family sociability and in every social function of the church.

We shall miss that enthusiasm which kept him young even to the ripe old age of eighty-eight years, and which inspired us all to renewed effort from year to year to bring the church up to its fullest capacity for Christian service in this community.

We shall miss his comings and goings, but shall continue to feel his presence among us; the spirit of his consecration and love will go on still, blessing and cheering and helping, since he belongs by right of character and life among those of whom it has been said "They shall not see death." He has lived well, and will continue to live in the lives of those with whom he came in contact.

To his family we would extend our most heartfelt sympathy and love in this time of separation and grief. May the God of him who has gone before, continue to bless, guide and comfort their households of faith and hope.

So be our passing
The task accomplished and the long day done,
The wages taken, and in the heart
Some late lark singing.
Let us be gathered to the quiet west
The sundown splendid and serene.



John Stanley Parsons



THERE HAS ALWAYS been a tendency to associate together the names of places and the men who lived there, especially in olden times when the one was often transferred to the other, especially in the case of men and families being called after those places in which they made their homes. This was doubtless natural in consideration of the long periods of time that families would remain in one place or district, until they had, as it were, taken root. It is interesting to note that much the same tendency, though not carried so far, is to be discovered in a modern community, in which families have a tendency to long residence, so that in New England are found families closely identified with certain localities and thought of in the popular mind as almost a part and parcel of them.

The old Connecticut family of Parsons is an example of this, the representatives of which for generations have made their home in the town of Unionville in that State until to mention the name Parsons anywhere in the region suggests the place and its environs. Luther T. Parsons was a man of prominence in Unionville during the early decades of the past century, taking part in the affairs of the community and making himself much respected and admired. He was the owner of a three hundred acre farm on the edge of the village, in the direction of Farmington, where he followed the manly and wholesome occupation of agriculture, making an ample living, without ever becoming wealthy. He held many positions of trust in Unionville and three times represented it in the Connecticut State Legislature. His wife was a Miss Louisa Bull, a member of another old Connecticut house, and both of them lived and died on the farm, he at the age of sixty-eight and she when seventy-two years old. They were the parents of thirteen children, one of whom was the father of the gentleman whose name heads this article. They were Martin L., Mary, Prescott, Charles, Edgar, Julius, Sarah, Antoinette, all of whom are deceased, and Cornelia, Julia, Frances, Kate and Alice.

Martin L. Parsons, the father of John Stanley Parsons, was born on his father's fine farm of three hundred acres, where his childhood was spent in healthy labor. Later in life he entered business for himself, and through his own efforts developed a large contracting and building trade, in connection with which he also kept a lumber and general merchandise store. His business prospered greatly and he erected some of the largest and handsomest buildings in the vicinity. His wife, who was Miss Georgia A. Thompson before her marriage, is still living in Unionville.

John Stanley Parsons, the second son of Martin L. and Georgia A. (Thompson) Parsons, was born August 2, 1863, in Unionville, and there passed his childhood and early youth in acquiring an education in the local public schools. He was naturally a bright, earnest lad, and made the best of his advantages, and would doubtless have succeeded in any career which opportunity had opened to him. As it was, upon leaving school, his father

employed him in his own flourishing business, the youth quickly mastering the details and making himself in all respects very useful. He also learned the trade of carpenter, and some time later went to Mount Vernon, New York, where there was an excellent position awaiting him. He did not remain in that city for a great while, however, as his father offered him a partnership in his business if he would return to Unionville in 1888. This offer the young man accepted at once, and he thus became connected with the business in which he was to continue during the remainder of his life. After the death of the elder man, Mr. Parsons continued to run both the contracting end of the business and the store, in partnership with a younger brother, L. A. Parsons. This partnership was finally dissolved by the purchase of his brother's interest by Mr. Parsons, after which he continued the sole owner until his death. Under the very able management of Mr. Parsons both departments of the business thrived greatly, and he erected a great number of buildings in the rapidly growing region of Unionville and the adjacent country side. Upon the death of Mr. Parsons, September 5, 1908, the business passed into the hands of two of his brothers, L. A. Parsons, who had already been connected with it, and Guy R. Parsons, who have continued it successfully down to the present time.

John Stanley Parsons married, July, 1882, Alice Latimer, a daughter of Amon and Lucia Amanda (Case) Latimer, of Simsbury, Connecticut, where Mr. Latimer was regarded as one of the most substantial and prosperous farmers in the neighborhood. Mr. and Mrs. Parsons were the parents of three children, as follows: Edna L.; Ward C., who married Cloffie M. St. Cyr, and is now a resident of Unionville; and Robert E., who married J. Marie Swanson, and resides in Unionville. Mr. Parsons is survived by his wife and children. During his life he constructed a very handsome dwelling for himself and family situated on Farmington avenue, Unionville, and this is now occupied by his sons, Ward C. and Robert E. Parsons and families, Mrs. Parsons, Sr., having built another handsome residence for her own use since her husband's death, which she now occupies.

There is, of course, no formula for success, one man accomplishing his ends by means that seem the diametrical opposite of those which some other employs. One's strength seems to lie in self-advertisement, to make progress he must call attention to himself and win the admiration and wonder of those whom he uses as his instruments, while with another silence appears as necessary as noise to the first. There are, of course, a thousand variations to each of these general classes, and we distinguish easily between him who needs silence or obscurity for his deeds, and him who prefers them merely as a part of a modest, retiring nature. Perhaps it is to the latter class that the subject of the present article belonged. A man he was who did not try to proclaim his own merits, so convinced was he that good wine needs no bush, that he concerned himself solely with the performance in the very fullest sense of his engagements. The result fully justified him in his policy, his success was great and no wide system of advertisement could have resulted in a more enviable reputation or an achievement more substantial. Whatever may be thought of the method from the point of view of business, there is one thing certain, however, that with the ending of such a

life the knowledge of its worth must inevitably pass, save in-so-far as it depends upon the efforts of others for its preservation. Thus the more self-effacing a man is, the more incumbent is it upon others to put in some permanent form his record, if it be a worthy one, that it may not cease to serve as an example for the guidance of others. Nay there is an added reason why such a man should have his fame spread, for modesty is an added virtue, and one which, perhaps above all others, we need to have presented to us, and which, by a strange paradox, most readily hides even itself. It would be impossible within the limits of a sketch such as this to tell fully the story of a life such as Mr. Parsons', or to formulate an adequate estimate of his character and achievement. But a few of his virtues may be touched upon, and those perhaps the most characteristic were connected, first, with his high moral sense and devotion to religious teaching, and second, to his great love of home and family. He was a member of the Congregational church and was for many years an ardent worker in its cause. Nor was he content with the mere formal profession of its tenets, but strove in all ways and at all times to make it a practical guide for his conduct in the daily relations of life. Another of Mr. Parsons' strongest instincts was the domestic one, and it was in the familiar intercourse of his home that he really found his greatest delight. His mind never wearied of devising ways and means of increasing the happiness and pleasure of those who made up his household, and in these innocent delights he joined with a gusto and enthusiasm that were infectious. This was a side of his character which only the more intimate of his associates were familiar with, but there were none, even the most casual acquaintances, who did not realize the fundamental trustworthiness of the nature of this high-minded citizen, good neighbor and true friend.





Charles R Belden

Charles Rockwell Belden



IN THE DEATH of Charles Rockwell Belden on March 18, 1902, the city of Hartford, Connecticut, lost one of its most successful merchants and enterprising business men, and one who has been closely identified with the growth and development of that community throughout his life. He was a member of an old Hartford family, his parents having been Seth and Abigail Sophia (Steadman) Belden, well known residents there, his father a merchant and successful dealer in stone.

Mr. Belden was one of three children born to his parents, his birth occurring on January 24, 1850, in Hartford, which place he made the scene of his busy and active life. He obtained his education in the local public schools, which have a reputation for excellence throughout the State, and after completing his studies, he went into the tailoring business, remaining for a short time, then entered his father's stone establishment where he remained about two years. Here he thoroughly mastered the details of mercantile life and prepared himself for his successful career. About the year 1882 he was instrumental in founding the Hartford Coal Company, in conjunction with a number of capitalists. This concern was highly successful and developed to a great size. In course of time Mr. Belden was elected to the double office of president and treasurer of the concern and held them until his death.

Throughout his successful business career Mr. Belden displayed the great talents he possessed for organization and management, and became in course of time one of the really prominent figures in the financial circles of the city. His enterprises were conducted with that unusual union of conservative caution and progressive boldness that marks the true master of his craft, and which won for him the speedy and spontaneous recognition of his conferees. Had his death been delayed even to the age usually allotted to man, his career would doubtless have carried him to great heights.

It was not alone in the business world that Mr. Belden interested himself or showed his ability. A man of broad sympathies, he had always been from youth interested keenly in the conduct of public affairs, and an intelligent observer of the political issues which agitated the country at the time. He was a firm adherent of the Republican party and of the principles for which it stood, although he was the possessor of far too independent a mind to allow himself to be swayed in his judgment by partisan reasons. It was not long, indeed, before the local organization of his party, with which he had allied himself, began to perceive his availability for public office, and to act accordingly. Well known and prominent in the life of the community, he had a personal popularity, which augured well for his candidacy, and the only difficulty to be overcome was his own retiring disposition and reluctance to undertake conspicuous public duties. He was, however, at length prevailed upon to accept his party's nomination to the Court of Common Council of Hartford, and being elected from the Third Ward he represented

that district during the term of 1875 in a manner highly satisfactory to his constituents. He could not be prevailed upon to accept further distinction in this line, but he continued to exert an influence upon the local councils of his party in the capacity of a private citizen.

There were but few departments in the life of his community that Mr. Belden did not participate actively in. He was a prominent figure in the social and club life of the place and belonged to a number of the secret fraternities there. He was a member of the St. John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Hartford; of the B. H. Webb Council, Royal Arcanum; of the Hartford Council of the Improved Order of Heptasophs; and the Sicaogg Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men.

Mr. Belden married, May 28, 1868, Mary E. Sill, a daughter of Micah and Adelaide (Raphel) Sill, of Hartford. To Mr. and Mrs. Belden were born three children, as follows: 1. Frederick Seth, who succeeded his father as president and treasurer of the Hartford Coal Company; married Sidney Hansen, and by her had two children, Kathleen and Ruth. 2. Caroline Sill, now Mrs. James E. Brooks, of Orange, New Jersey, and the mother of two children, Charles and Eleanore. 3. Louise, now Mrs. William C. Hill, of Sunbury, Pennsylvania. Mr. Belden is survived by Mrs. Belden and their three children, the former being still a resident of the charming Belden home at No. 905 Asylum avenue, Hartford.

Charles Rockwell Belden was a man of unusual tastes and mental attainments, and one whose personal traits recommended him to a large circle of devoted friends. To those fundamental virtues of honesty and strength of purpose upon which all good character must be founded, he added the more unusual qualities of a cultured mind and tastes along with the truly democratic outlook upon life which draws men's hearts and insures their good will. His manner was an open one which made even strangers, and those of all classes, feel at home in his presence. In spite of his active life, he possessed the strongest fondness for domestic and home ties, enjoying nothing so greatly as the intercourse with his own family and household circle by his "ain fireside." His untimely death, coming as it did in his fifty-third year, cut short a most useful life and was felt as a real loss, not only by the members of his family and his host of faithful friends, but by his fellow townsmen generally, but few of whom had not benefited, at least, indirectly, through his wholesome activities.



William H. Sage, M. D.



DR. WILLIAM H. SAGE, in whose death on March 10, 1909, at the advanced age of eighty-four years, New Haven, Connecticut, lost one of its most revered and loved citizens, and the profession of medicine in the State one of its leading members, was a member of a Massachusetts family of culture and refinement, his parents being old residents of the town of Sandisfield there.

Dr. Sage was born in Sandisfield, Massachusetts, March 15, 1825, and there passed the years of his early childhood. When he came of an age to attend school, he was sent to the excellent academy at Westfield, Massachusetts, where he gained his general education, and prepared himself for his later technical studies. For even as a mere youth he had decided upon the profession as his life's work, and with characteristic energy and purpose, bent every circumstance to that end. Having completed his studies at the institution in Westfield, he matriculated at the School of Medicine of Yale University, and after a brilliant college career, graduated with the class of 1849. The following year he moved to Unionville, Connecticut, being attracted to that place by the fact that a cousin of his was about to give up his practice there and proposed to the newly fledged physician to take his place. From the outset Dr. Sage was highly successful, and in a few years made himself the leading physician in the region of about twenty-five miles from Unionville, and built up a large and remunerative practice. He gained also the highest kind of reputation, not only as a physician, but as a man. For, indeed, his ministrations were by no means exclusively for bodily ailments, rather there was scarcely a misfortune of any kind that he was not ready to do his best to relieve, and he was as much a family friend and advisor as doctor of medicine. Not that the other side was neglected, for all through the countryside he gained a name for skill in every department of his profession. He was still in Unionville at the time of the Civil War, and did the finest kind of work in alleviating the sufferings of the families and relatives left behind during that dreadful period.

A remarkable example of the earnestness and sincerity of Dr. Sage's nature, and a no less remarkable proof of the hold he had upon his patients' confidence and affection, occurred while he was still a practitioner in Unionville. At this time the attention of Dr. Sage was more and more drawn to homœopathy, his interest more and more awakened. He had started in practice as an unqualified allopath, and that school of medicine he followed about two years, when he took up homœopathy, in which he built up his great practice, yet when he found that, after maturer study, his convictions pointed to the opposite school, he did not hesitate, but without regard to the effect it might have upon his practice or reputation, he began to work according to his later convictions. His triumph lay in the sequel, for his patients, almost in a body, made the change with him and continued to place themselves in his charge.

After more than twenty years spent in Unionville, Dr. Sage, to the great sorrow of his patients, and, indeed, of the whole community, removed to New Haven, where he took over the practice of Dr. Charles Skiff, of that city. In New Haven the story of his success in Unionville was but repeated on a larger scale, and he soon became, without doubt, one of the leading physicians in the city and one of the most prominent members of the profession in the New England States. He continued his practice in New Haven for rather more than a quarter of a century, and during that period was very active in general medical affairs as well as in his own practice. One of the valuable works achieved by him was what he did in the founding of Grace Homœopathic Hospital in New Haven, which owed its origin largely to his energy and generosity. This institution continues to this day its useful and successful career. Dr. Sage lived for a number of years in a house on Howe street, New Haven, but in 1899, his age being then seventy-four years, he retired entirely from active practice, and removed to Woodbury, Connecticut, where he passed the remaining years of his life. Dr. Sage built a country home for himself at Woodbury, Connecticut. A stately mansion, surrounded by a noble estate bordering on the charming Pomperaug river, was the result of his taste and judgment, and here he engaged in the congenial occupation of farming for his recreation. Even here, in his leisure and retirement, Dr. Sage showed his thought of his neighbors in a unique and beautiful manner by converting that part of his property bordering upon the river into a park which he threw open to the public.

Dr. Sage married, October 1, 1851, Elizabeth Victoria Pinney, of Hartford, Connecticut, a daughter of Almon Erastus and Elizabeth Woodbridge (Patterson) Pinney, old residents of that place. To them were born three children, but one of whom survives. They were William Henry, who died at the age of twenty-two months; Frederick Hollister, who died April 25, 1895, at the age of thirty-eight years; and Dr. Henry Pinney Sage, now a successful practicing physician with his home at No. 48 Howe street, New Haven. Mrs. Sage also survives her husband.

To his career as physician Dr. Sage brought a most happy combination of traits and qualities that could scarcely be improved upon to spell success in that line of endeavor. A cool and collected mind which allowed no matter of mere feeling to interfere with it in questions of diagnosis and prescription, he nevertheless had an abundant share of sympathy for trouble of all kinds, which he never withheld when it might serve to alleviate without harm. Nor was it, as has already been remarked, sympathy for bodily ailments only, but for mental as well, and so great was his personal magnetism that he drew even the most reserved to confide in him and speak freely of their griefs, so that in addition to his character of physician, he occupied in many households almost the position of a father-confessor of olden times. Added to these an exhaustless energy that feared not to take upon itself any task, however difficult, so it was in the line of duty, and the reason for his phenomenal success becomes apparent. The part which Dr. Sage played in the families where he visited, of doctor, counsellor, friend, was played more or less, according to the character of the man, by the old type of family physician generally, and was, indeed, looked upon as belonging to the character.

This is rather unfortunately changing, and the medical man, as he becomes more the specialist, becomes also more the cold and impersonal type of scientist, who gives his advice, collects his fee and departs without comment. Of course, how far this is carried depends upon the individual, and the amount of the milk of human kindness he may possess, but the tendency is in that direction, because there is less opportunity for friendship to ripen and mellow. Certain it is, that more and more rarely do we find men of the type of Dr. Sage playing his noble rôle and gaining the respect and affection of an entire community. As time goes on the physician becomes more and more closely identified in the public mind with his lancet and his pill, necessary, but to be avoided. The career of Dr. Sage might well serve as a model for young men generally, as to how strict integrity, an open heart and hand, indefatigable effort to one end, and unswerving adherence to one's ideal, lead at length to great and lasting success, and an enviable place in the hearts of one's fellows. There were but few people who did not feel his death as a personal loss, in any of the three communities in which he had lived during his active career.



Hiram Roberts



BYOND doubt we all find attractive whatever has to do with the traditions of the land wherein our ancestors have dwelt and it maybe distinguished themselves, and there is probably no region so gloomy but that some heart has thrilled at its recollection, yet it would certainly seem that the people of New England had a double share of the charming and stirring in the associations which center about their home and forebears. For there seems to hang over the conditions which surrounded the makers of our country an atmosphere made up of the most diverse elements, in which the stern reality of facts and a haunting romance were strangely mingled; the romance of the wilderness against which they so courageously took up arms to subdue it and the uncompromising harshness of that same wilderness in its actual contact with the strangers, and only surpassed by the uncompromising strength of those strangers. In one of his delightful essays Chesterton gives the reasons as he conceives them, why an old-fashioned fairy tale contains more actual truth than a modern problem story. According to him in the latter case the hero is eccentric if not insane and moves through a sane and even prosaic world, in the former it is the hero who remains divinely sane as he journeys through a creation wild and fantastic, a true picture, he tells us of man. Certainly it must have appeared their own state to the practical, energetic Englishman placed, as they were, in that untamed land surrounded on all sides by unsolved mysteries and a strange and semi-hostile savage race. But like the hero in the fairy tale, they remained sane and courageous and in course of time subdued the wilderness and brought it to its present state. It is little wonder, therefore, that the story contains a fascination for us or that the men and women bred under such conditions should have presented unusually strong qualities in their make-up. These were to have been expected. It is not quite so obvious at first sight, however, why they should have developed those graces for which we love them, the deep courtesy, the open-hearted hospitality, the cosmopolitan culture which so greatly distinguished them. Certain it is that they did develop them and that we might look far before we should find better examples of these fine things than among our New England ancestry. Of such stock, and himself a worthy representative of it, was the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief sketch and whose death in Bloomfield, Connecticut, September 6, 1845, deprived that region of one of its leading citizens.

Hiram Roberts was born January 19, 1797, in Wintonbury, which is now the town of Bloomfield, which remained his home for practically his entire life. He was a scion of a well known and well connected Connecticut family, whose coat-of-arms is as follows: Arms—Azure, on a chevron argent, three mullets, sable. Crest—An eagle, displayed, argent, gorged with a chaplet vert. The founder of the family in this country was one Lemuel Roberts, who came to the colonies from England in or before the



Roberts.

year 1688 and settled in Connecticut. A descendant of this first Lemuel Roberts, and who bore the identical name, was the father of Hiram Roberts, of this sketch. The second Lemuel Roberts was a large landowner whose estate was in the neighborhood of Bloomfield, in which town he also operated a hotel which stood opposite what is now known as Roberts Park, named in honor of the family. This hotel was extremely successful and was run by him until his death. Lemuel Roberts was married to Roxy Gillett and it was of this union that Hiram Roberts was born.

The early days of Hiram Roberts were spent in his native town in attendance upon the local schools. It was a period but little following the Revolution, and the country and its institutions were still in a formative state, conditions of life more or less unsettled and school opportunities naturally poor. Yet of such opportunities as existed Mr. Roberts took the utmost advantage, and this supplemented by large reading on his own account, gave him a most liberal education, especially for that day and generation. Upon completing his schooling, like all wise men he never completed his education, but was always a student, but upon completing his schooling Mr. Roberts engaged in business for himself, a sort of commercial trading in which he bought and sold goods of various descriptions in various parts of the country, travelling about by stage coach from place to place, his objective being those places where the particular commodity he was carrying would bring the largest price, just as a trading ship would cruise from place to place with varying cargoes. After some time spent in this manner, he established himself in commercial business at Bloomfield, Connecticut, and was very successful. He became, indeed, one of the leading men of business in the town, and as his fortune grew so did his reputation likewise as one whose integrity was beyond question.

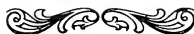
But it was not merely in his business activities that Mr. Roberts was successful or in which he gained an enviable reputation among his fellow townsmen. He early entered the politics of his town and State and it was not long before his confreres induced him to accept nominations for the various town offices. Despite a naturally retiring disposition, Mr. Roberts was not one to draw back from what he regarded as his public duties, and, as his nominations were quite regularly followed by his election, he spent much of his time in the public service, to that service's great advantage. He was at length elected to the State Legislature and for a number of years served in that body, first as Assemblyman and later as State Senator. The side of reform and improvement could always count on his friendship and active aid, and his consistent regard for the best interests of the community without reference to party lines and distinctions won the praise and respect of all men. Among the causes to which he was pledged, being, indeed, among the earliest of their friends, were those of temperance and the anti-slavery movement that later developed such force in his home region.

Mr. Roberts married, November 24, 1825, Polly Bidwell, a daughter of Jonathan and Ann (Brown) Bidwell, old residents of Bloomfield. Mrs. Roberts died February 5, 1852. To them were born six children, as follows: Hiram, died January 15, 1831; Sarah Ann, died July 29, 1845; Mary Jane, died November 27, 1855; George Bidwell, died September 22, 1834; Emily

and Caroline L., both residents of Hartford. The second daughter, Mary Jane, was married to George Mills, of Bloomfield, and to them was born one son, Hiram Roberts Mills, who died May 9, 1906. The third daughter, Emily, was married to Lewis T. Fenn, of Hartford, and they are the parents of two children, John, who married Edna Howell, of Port Jervis, New York, who bore him two children, Phillip Curtis and Edward Howell, and Mary Roberts, who married Willard D. Brown, of Lexington, Massachusetts, and bore him one child, Sarah Emily.

The affection with which his fellow citizens regarded Mr. Roberts was of that permanent and substantial kind that is based on admiration and respect. His virtues were a sterling type, the outcome of an essential simplicity of character which made impossible alike means and end other than the obvious, straightforward one. His charity for his fellows was at once broad and deep and of that most effective kind that understands the spiritual as well as the bodily needs, and ministers to them though they may never be expressed. He was especially interested in the ambitions of the young men that he came in contact with and there were many such that he aided to realization. The following brief picture was drawn of him by the pen of his friend and associate, the Hon. Francis Gillett, of Hartford, who prepared an obituary of him shortly after his death. We quote in part:

He was, says Mr. Gillett, one of the most prominent men of Bloomfield and in consequence of his sound judgments and impartial decisions, he was universally consulted by his townsmen on matters both public and private, being by all highly esteemed and respected. He represented his district in the State Senate, filled many important town offices, and, but for his modesty and retiring disposition, would doubtless have taken high position in the political world, for which he was well qualified. * * * In the various relations which Mr. Roberts sustained in life he was faithful and exemplary; in his business transactions he was honest and upright, as a neighbor he was kind and obliging, as a magistrate he was intelligent and just—much consulted for information and advice, as a citizen he was virtuous and patriotic—such was the confidence of his fellow citizens in his sound judgment and integrity that he was often honored with public trusts and was elected to a seat in each branch of the State Legislature. In the varied intercourse of life he was remarkable for equanimity and self-possession and of few men could be said more truthfully than of him "He walked life's thorny way with feelings calm and even." Amid storms of public excitement he was generally cool and unruffled, and while he was firm in his own opinions, he was careful to treat his opponents with respectful kindness and courtesy. In his temper there was nothing like asperity, no harshness, no bitterness—on the contrary, his whole character was softened and adorned by mildness and benignity.



Henry Winthrop Hurlburt



HENRY WINTHROP HURLBURT, whose untimely death on June 7, 1884, robbed the city of one of its public-spirited citizens and those who knew him personally of a devoted friend, was a member of an old and most honorable Connecticut family, the founder of which was one Thomas Hurlbut, who with ten companions formed the party of ——— Gardiner, a royal engineer, and with him crossed the Atlantic and settled in Connecticut, where they founded the town of Saybrook. Thomas Hurlbut did not remain a resident of Saybrook, however, but later removed to Wethersfield, where he made his permanent home, many of his descendants being found to-day in and about Hartford. Various members of the family have departed from the original manner of spelling their patronymic, "Hurlbut," as it is given here, varying it to Hurlburt and Hurlbert.

Mr. Hurlburt's father was Joseph O. Hurlburt, who was a resident of East Hartford for many years. He was a man of great force of character and an educator of distinction. He eventually removed to Wethersfield, Connecticut, where he took charge of the Wethersfield High School for a long period of years, exercising a great influence for good not only upon the young people whose education was intrusted to his care, but upon his fellow townsfolk generally, so that he became a recognized leader in the public affairs of the region, where he was much beloved and honored. His wife was Amelia Hills, of East Hartford, before marriage.

Henry Winthrop Hurlburt was born February 13, 1851, in East Hartford, and there passed his youth, attending the Hartford public schools for his education. Upon completing his course of studies in these institutions, he secured employment with a firm of jewelers, D. H. Buell & Company, as it was then called, but now known as the Hansel & Sloan Company. For many years the company has been the leading dealers in jewelry in the city of Hartford, and Mr. Hurlburt was well pleased with his employers and the character of the work assigned to him. That the satisfaction was reciprocated is obvious from the fact that from that time until his death, Mr. Hurlburt remained in the same employment, enjoying in the meantime a series of promotions. Throughout his brief career he displayed marked business ability and had not death cut short his career at the early age of thirty-three years, there is no doubt he would have highly distinguished himself in the mercantile world and become a dominant influence in the business affairs of the city.

Besides his activity in the business he had chosen, Mr. Hurlburt participated in the general life of the city in which he had made his home. He was keenly interested in politics, and though he did not ally himself actively with any of the local organizations he was a strong believer in the principles of and a staunch supporter of the Republican party. He was a Congregationalist in religion and for many years was faithful in attendance at divine service in the Pearl Street Congregational Church of Hartford, and so continued

until his death, since which event, however, his family have become identified with the handsome new church recently erected on Farmington avenue, at a point not far from their residence.

On October 28, 1873, Mr. Hurlburt was united in marriage with Mary L. Goodwin, of Hartford, a daughter of Henry A. and Louisa (Hubbard) Goodwin, long residents of that city. The Goodwin family has been prominent in the affairs of New England since early Colonial days, and Mrs. Hurlburt is related to many of the distinguished figures in the history of that region. The founder of the line in this country was Ozias Goodwin, one of those who, with Thomas Hooker, founded Hartford. Mrs. Hurlburt's descent also leads directly back to Governor Haynes, the first to hold that title and office in Connecticut. Her father, Henry A. Goodwin, was a very able business man and was the founder of the important drug establishment now bearing the name of the Goodwin Drug Company and occupying the busiest corner in the city of Hartford. Business talent seems, indeed, to run in the family, and it is a brother of Mrs. Hurlburt, Henry H. Goodwin, that is the partner in the great firm of Tucker & Goodwin, the largest wholesale dealers in flour in that part of New England. To Mr. and Mrs. Hurlburt were born four daughters, two of whom, with their mother, survive their father. They were as follows: Anna Louise, now Mrs. W. F. Hale, of Hartford; Nellie May, now Mrs. Clarence Whitney, of Hartford; Mabel Goodwin and Florence Amelia, both deceased.

It was during an epidemic of diphtheria in Hartford that Mr. Hurlburt was carried off by that dread disease, and to make more tragic what was, in itself sad enough, his youngest daughter also died of the same malady in the same week. He had scarcely reached the prime of life when his career, which promised so brilliantly for the future, was thus cut off, depriving the community of one who could scarcely have failed to make himself a leader in any department of activity he might have chosen to engage in. He was a man of the most sterling virtues, respected at once by high and low, rich and poor, since there was no difference in his treatment of men because of any class distinctions. He was easy of access to all and those who were fortunate enough to be counted among his friends found him, not merely faithfulness itself, but the most attractive of companions. He was a favorite among men, both for these qualities of intrinsic worth and because of the community of interests that existed between him and his fellows. His tastes and pleasures were all of the wholesome manly kind that men in general understand and sympathize in, healthy out-of-doors sports, such as boating and competitive games, were his recreation, and in all of them he was able to maintain his ability. He was a skillful yachtman, and spent much of his spare time on the water. Nor was it alone the things of the body that Mr. Hurlburt cultivated. His tastes were discriminating and cultured and he was an authority on more than one branch of art work. He was especially skillful in the question of rare and old china and other wares, and this fondness he was enabled to indulge on a large scale in collecting for his firm, in connection with the business. His death caused a gloom to settle upon all who associated with him, even casually, and was the cause of many testimonials of the respect and affection in which he was held by the community at large.

P. Henry Goodrich



IN a large and high sense of the phrase the late P. Henry Goodrich was one of the most distinguished citizens of Glastonbury, Connecticut, one of those who was most closely identified with the wonderful development of that town's industrial importance, and one in whose death on September 20, 1900, it suffered a loss that it will be difficult indeed to forget. As such his record deserves in a double sense that detailed preservation which alone the printed word can secure for it, not only as the meed of virtuous achievement, but as a benefit to posterity which cannot fail to be influenced by the accounts of worth and merit, and thus be brought into direct contact with a cheering and inspiring influence which has otherwise ceased to exist. For Mr. Goodrich was a man whose career exemplifies the old faith in the final victory of virtuous and patient effort in the race of life, and which may well stand as a type of good citizenship and staunch, honorable manhood.

P. Henry Goodrich was born May 27, 1840, in Portland, Connecticut, and there passed the years of his childhood, attending the local public schools, where he gained the rudimentary portion of his education. He was later a student for one term in the school conducted by a Mr. Quinby, well known as a teacher in that day and place, in the old church building at Portland. Still later he was sent away from home to the Chase School at Middletown, where he completed his studies. He was a youth of a very enterprising nature and in 1858, when but eighteen years of age, he, like so many young men of that day, went out into the great West to seek his fortune. He settled in Champaign, Illinois, where he purchased a fine farm, although undeveloped, and there engaged in farming and stock raising for about two years. During the period of terrible stress and uncertainty preceding the Civil War, the feelings of Mr. Goodrich, as well as his beliefs, were all enlisted in the cause of the threatened Union, so that thereafter he always counted it a privilege to have cast his first vote for the great President, who through the crises held so firmly the helm of the ship of state. Upon the actual outbreak of hostilities, he at once determined to give his services and if need be his life for the cause he so much loved, but desiring to serve among the men of his native region, he returned at once to Connecticut in order to enlist. The opportunity came with the formation of the Twentieth Regiment of Connecticut Volunteer Infantry. He, with other recruits, joined Company D of this force as a private, and was ordered South at once, where he was soon in the midst of active service. Indeed, the only delay was that at Arlington, Virginia, where the regiment was drilled. The first great engagement in which the Twentieth Connecticut took part was the battle of Chancellorsville, in which Company D held an exposed position with great gallantry, three orderlies who were dispatched with orders for them to retire being shot before they could reach them. Battle, skirmish, and hard cam-

painging followed each other without intermission, the first winter being spent in Virginia, and fortune bringing them around at length to the terrible field of Gettysburg. The Twentieth Connecticut formed a part of the Twelfth Army Corps under command of General Slocum, which reached the field on the afternoon of the first day, and thereafter was in the thick of the conflict. In the spring of 1864 he was forced to leave his regiment for a time, being laid up as an invalid in the military hospital at Atlanta. He recovered, however, and in the autumn of the same year took part in the great march of Sherman to the sea. It was on March 19, 1865, that he was finally disabled from taking further part in the war, a bullet passing through his foot and giving him a wound that for a long period proved extremely troublesome. He was in the field hospital for a time and was from there removed to the hospital at Newbern, North Carolina, and then to the transport vessel "Northern Light." It was while on board the "Northern Light" off Newbern that the joyful news reached him and his companions of the surrender of General Lee. Upon reaching New York he was honorably discharged from the service in June, 1865, having reached the rank of orderly sergeant from that of private.

He had sold his farm in Champaign county, Illinois, before enlisting for the war, but now that peace had once more been restored, he turned his thoughts westward again, where he hoped to resume his business with his brother, so rudely interrupted four years before. He was unable to carry out his intention, however, for some time, as his foot had been so badly wounded that it was impossible for him to get about on it and he was obliged to play the part of invalid. It was not until 1867 that he found it possible to return to Illinois, and he then did not stay a great while, for in 1869 he came once more to Connecticut, this time settling in Glastonbury, where he entered the employ of an uncle, Frederick Welles, who was engaged in the tobacco business on a large scale in that town. In time Mr. Welles retired from active management, when Mr. Goodrich, in partnership with Charles F. Tag and son, of New York, continued it. The business consisted in the buying up, packing and wholesale marketing of the tobacco grown in the Glastonbury neighborhood, and was very profitable. Later the New York parties withdrew and left Mr. Goodrich to carry it on alone, which he did most successfully until 1893, when other interests of more importance induced him to lease it and withdraw from participation.

It was during this time that Mr. Goodrich became connected with those large industries which have occupied so important a place in the Glastonbury business world, and the origin and development of which were so largely due to his genius for management and indefatigable industry. The first of these was the Eagle Sterling Company, which after a period in Glastonbury, finally removed to another locality. In 1894 Mr. Goodrich with a number of associates organized the Riverside Paper Manufacturing Company of Glastonbury, which, upon the removal of the Eagle Sterling Company, occupied the latter's plant. He was chosen president and treasurer and held these offices until the day of his death, developing the industry from its small beginnings to the proportions which it later assumed. The specialty of this concern was the manufacture of heavy paper boards for use

in binding, trunk making and similar work, and in which it did a very large business. Mr. Goodrich was also president of the Glastonbury Steam Boat Wharf Company, which under his capable direction was exceedingly successful. Besides these enterprises at home in the East, Mr. Goodrich retained some interests in the West, and was one of those who established the Goodrich Brothers Banking Company of Fairbury, Nebraska, which was highly successful in its financial operations and of which he was for many years vice-president and a director.

Thus prominently engaged in the industrial and financial realms, Mr. Goodrich, nevertheless, did not lose his interest in other departments of life, nor his sympathy with other aims and traditions. It is a natural temptation, alas, too often yielded to by busy men of affairs, to forget in their absorbing occupation the other aspects of life and to underrate such men as are engaged in their pursuit, but into this error Mr. Goodrich did not fall. He entered freely into local politics, identified himself with the Republican party and with its organization in his district, and as a young man, while living in Portland, was elected a justice of the peace. After coming to live in Glastonbury, he continued his political activities and was soon elected first selectman. He served his fellow citizens in this position four years faithfully and well, and a like term as auditor of the town. He became very well known and popular as time went on, and in 1884 and again in 1897 was elected to represent the town in the State Legislature. He made his presence felt in that body and was chosen a member of the military committee during both his terms. He was extremely fond of social intercourse with his fellows and naturally felt his old comrades of war times the most congenial possible companions. He gratified this taste by means of membership in Tyler Post, No. 50, Grand Army of the Republic, the headquarters being at Hartford. In religion Mr. Goodrich was affiliated with the Congregational church, he and his family being members of the church of that denomination in Glastonbury. Just prior to his death he had been chosen a member of the investment committee of this church, after having served as president of the corporation for several years. He was also a member of the St. James' Cemetery Association of Glastonbury.

Mr. Goodrich was united in marriage, October 14, 1869, to Helen E. Wells, a daughter of Henry and Mary A. (Freeman) Wells, of Portland, Connecticut. Mrs. Goodrich survives her husband. Of this union were born eight children, as follows: Arthur B., now president, managing the great business of the Riverside Paper Manufacturing Company, left by his father; Leslie W., a graduate of Cornell and Yale universities, and now a resident of Hartford; Sarah M., a graduate of the Glastonbury Academy; Joseph E., a graduate of Williston Seminary and Cornell University, and now doing concrete contracting in Hartford; Ralph S.; Bertha H.; Henry C., deceased; Ethel J.

Among the many self-made men of Glastonbury and that region of Connecticut, none deserve higher esteem than P. Henry Goodrich. Few, indeed, have attained to a larger measure of material success, and none with a closer adherence to true ideals of life. With but few opportunities.

with many obstacles, he began life courageously, without a complaint against fate or fortune, and by sheer force of will, coupled with integrity of purpose and a naturally clever head, he won an exceptional success and the respect and admiration of the entire community. Such men are not to be found every day, but when they are their lustre travels far.



George Maxwell



THERE are not many families that have sustained so high a character through so great a term of years and in so many different climes as have the Maxwells, originally of the purest Scotch blood, but now distributed throughout the civilized, and, to some extent, even in the uncivilized, quarters of the globe. But whether in their native Scotland, where they were known in Dumfriesshire, Renfrewshire, Lannarkshire and many other parts before the year 1200; whether in Ulster, where a branch of the house settled, or whether in New England, where that branch of the family with which we are especially concerned has made its home, the men of that name have acquitted themselves with distinction and won positions of prominence in the various homes they have chosen.

Of the well-known New England branch, the founder in this country was Hugh Maxwell, who came from County Tyrone, Ireland, and settled in Bedford, Massachusetts, in 1733, removing later to the little settlement of Heath in the same colony. His son Hugh, who like himself had been born in Ireland, was the youngest of six children and was brought to the new home in the wilderness when but six weeks of age. He grew up amid the wild surroundings of the colonies and ultimately took a prominent part in the affairs of the region, distinguishing himself as an Indian fighter in what are described as "five fatiguing and dangerous campaigns" under the command of General Johnson. He was one of the bold spirits who would rather face death than the trespass of the foreign government on what he conceived to be his rights, and had much to do with the precipitation of hostilities leading up to the Revolution. He had a hand in the famous "Boston Tea Party," helped to plan and erect the fortifications behind which the Americans fought at Bunker Hill, and was himself slightly wounded in that engagement. He entered the war with the rank of captain and left it a colonel after a long term of arduous service, and was one of the thirteen officers who originally formed the Massachusetts section of the Society of the Cincinnati. His wife was, before her marriage, Bridget Monroe, of Lexington, Massachusetts, and the youngest of their seven children was the father of the distinguished citizen and manufacturer of Connecticut who forms the subject of this sketch. This seventh child was Sylvester Maxwell, a well-known lawyer of Heath, Massachusetts, during the early years of this country's history as an independent nation. He was married to Tirzah Taylor, of Buckland, by whom he was the father of eight children.

George Maxwell, the fifth child of Sylvester and Tirzah (Taylor) Maxwell, was born July 30, 1817, in the town of Charlemont, Massachusetts. He was educated in the public schools of his native town, and remained in his father's house until he had reached the age of seventeen years. He then left to attend the Fellenberg Academy at Greenfield, Massachusetts, where he made his home and later secured a clerical position in a store there. It was in 1843 that Mr. Maxwell finally moved to Rockville, Connecticut.

where from that day until his death he made his home and where he engaged in those great industrial enterprises with which his name is inseparably associated. For a time after coming to the town he was connected with Stanley White in a mercantile business situated at the southwest corner of Main and Union streets, but in the late forties entered into those relations so beneficial to both, with the New England Company, manufacturers of woollen goods. From this time really dates his rise into prominence in the industrial world in which he was soon a leader and one of the dominant factors in that part of the State. As time went on not only industrial companies, but other concerns, notably those connected with the public utilities of the town, came under his influence and in the direction of all he displayed the same capacity and broad-minded consideration of the interests of other that distinguished him through life. He was president of the New England Company from the time of its reorganization, president and treasurer of the Hockanum Manufacturing Company, president and treasurer of the Springville Manufacturing Company, president of the Rockville National Bank, the Rockville Gas Company, of the Water and Aqueduct Company, the Rockville Railway Company, and a director in many other corporations and companies among which should be noted the Society for Savings of Hartford, the Hartford Trust Company and the National Fire Insurance Company. The mere enumeration of these great interests in which he held a directing influence is an indication of the important position he occupied in the development of the industries and business of the region, but it can give no adequate knowledge of the immense work which he actually did in this direction, or the public spirit he showed in all his policies.

Nor was his activity confined to the realm of business, however great the demands made upon his time and energies thereby, for he did not hesitate to participate in many other departments of the community's life. For an example, he took the keenest interest in the question of politics, he was a lifelong member of the Republican party, and served his fellow citizens in a number of official capacities, among them as member of the State General Assembly in 1871 and as State Senator in 1872. Mr. Maxwell was one of those men to whom religious belief and experience is a very real matter and forms an important factor in life. For many years he was a deacon in the Second Congregational Church of Rockville and later held the same office in the Union Congregational Church of Rockville. He had the cause of religion and the church ever in mind and did a great deal of effective work for its advancement. In this connection also it should be mentioned that he was a trustee of the Hartford Theological Seminary. Unlike many men whose lives have been devoted to the founding and development of great business enterprises, he appreciated and sympathized with other aims in life and even with the failure of others less capable of fighting the battle of life than himself. It was for this reason that he was ever striving to relieve misfortune in all forms wherever he saw it, and was a liberal supporter of many worthy charities and benevolences. These he aided as cures for conditions already existing, but he was still more interested in preventive measures, and believing that education was the great fosterer of those qualities which make for successful effort and normal life, he was especially active in his

endeavor to spread knowledge and enlightenment through the medium of the public schools and elsewhere. He was the founder of the Rockville Public Reading Room, and of the Rockville Public Library. It was therefore doubly appropriate that after his death his wife and children should have presented Rockville with a splendid library building as a memorial to him.

George Maxwell was united in marriage, November 3, 1846, with Harriet Kellogg, a native of Rockville, and a daughter of George Kellogg, a prominent and highly respected citizen of that place. To them were born nine children of whom four are now living, as follows: Francis T., J. Alice, William and Robert. The sons have inherited their father's great business talents as well as his other qualifications for good citizenship, and in their various relations to the life of their community figure among the prominent men in the State of Connecticut.

The death of George Maxwell, which occurred April 2, 1891, removed one of the most striking figures from a society where strong characters and brilliant personalities were the rule rather than the exception. He possessed in a high degree all those personal qualities which mark the best types of his race; a strong moral sense, unimpeachable honesty and integrity of purpose, courage and unlimited capacity for hard work. If, as Carlyle remarks, "genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains," then surely Mr. Maxwell might make a strong plea to be regarded as a genius of high degree. To these sterner virtues he added a genial candor of temperament, the humor that seems an inseparable accompaniment to a due sense of proportion, and a gentleness towards weakness that made men who felt their cause to be just instinctively turn to him, as to a friend, for support and encouragement. His was a character that, aside from his great material achievements, could not fail to affect powerfully any environment in which it might have been placed and which, in his death, left a gap which even years have failed entirely to fill.



Edward Williams Hooker



STRONG character and the ability to lead others is, doubtless, like other qualities, an inheritable trait so that we need feel no surprise when we see the sons of capable fathers growing up themselves resolute and commanding figures. Yet, when we pause to think of the incalculably complex ancestries of each and all of us, of the myriad diverse elements that enter a family with every marriage so that generation after generation our relationships multiply in some staggering geometric progression, it would appear that no character could remain fixed beyond a couple of generations at the most and that family peculiarities must forever flux and flow, forever shift and change with almost the speed of, and a far greater variety than, any kaleidoscope. Truly we are in a very grave sense at the mercy of our ancestors and our one comfort should be that out of any thousand such, nine hundred and ninety-nine will prove to be the proverbial "good men and true." But however this may be, however appearances seem against it, the fact remains that in many families we see generation after generation displaying the same virile energy, the same capacity for leadership that marked the great man their progenitor in a remote past. It would be difficult, perhaps, to find a better illustration of this fact than in the history of the distinguished Hooker family, of Hartford, Connecticut, which, from the time of that man of iron strength, Thomas Hooker, the founder of Hartford, has still continued to produce men who have played brilliant and prominent parts in the affairs of the community upon which they have so peculiar a claim. One of the latest of these was the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief notice, Edward Williams Hooker, ex-Mayor, State Senator, and one of the most influential men in Connecticut's capital city, whose death there on the second day of September, 1915, at the untimely age of less than fifty years, was felt as a public loss.

Edward Williams Hooker was born October 19, 1865, in the city of Hartford. He traced his descent back to one John Hooker, who dwelt in Devonshire, England, in the latter part of the fifteenth or the early years of the sixteenth century, two generations prior to the emigration from that country to America. The immigrant ancestor in this country, the Rev. Thomas Hooker, is too well known to need discussion here, founder of the colony of Connecticut and father of its constitution, his story is a part of American history. Besides this great figure, Mr. Hooker numbered among his ancestors such men as the Rev. Samuel Hooker, Hon. John Hooker and Bryan Hooker who lived from 1763 to 1826 and was one of those who introduced the manufacture of wool in Connecticut. His father, Bryan Edward Hooker, son of the above Bryan Hooker, was also a conspicuous figure in the community, being himself a prominent woolen manufacturer and representing his district in the State Legislature. Edward Williams Hooker passed the years of his childhood and early youth in the house of his father in Hartford, attending there the excellent public schools and finally graduating



Edu. W. Hooker,

from the high school with the class of 1885. He was just twenty years of age at this time and he at once secured a position in the Broad Brook Woolen Manufacturing Company with which his father was connected in the capacity of treasurer and general manager for above forty years. Here he had his first taste of business life and applying himself with commendable industry to his task, became thoroughly conversant with all the details of the woolen industry and learned to card, sort, spin, weave and design with his own hand as well as to superintend the work of others in all the various operations in the great mills. As it happened, however, he was not destined to engage in the business for any great length of time for in 1895 the concern passed out of the hands of his father and his partners, being purchased by its present owners, Messrs. Ogden and Brook. The ten years spent by him in the manner described had made a capable business man of Mr. Hooker, whose ability was generally recognized and he had no difficulty in securing an excellent place with the Perkins Electric Switch Manufacturing Company as its secretary and treasurer. He remained four years with this concern and then resigned the office to engage in business on his own account. In partnership with Hiram C. Nickerson, of New York City, he founded a brokerage firm under the style of Hooker & Nickerson, with offices in the Catlin Building on the corner of Main and Asylum streets, the site now occupied by the Hartford National Bank. This association was severed and later Mr. Hooker engaged in the insurance business in partnership with William R. Penrose as Hooker & Penrose, securing the Hartford agency for the New York Underwriters, the Commercial Union and the Palatine Insurance companies, as well as of some less important concerns. The offices of Hooker & Penrose are in the Connecticut Mutual Building, Mr. Hooker continuing actively as its head until his death.

Although his business enterprises were all of them eminently successful and he, himself, a prominent figure in the business world, it is not in that connection that Mr. Hooker was best known in Hartford, but rather as a public official and man of affairs. All during his youth he had been keenly interested in political questions, and he was a strong adherent to the principles and policies of the Republican party. As time went on and he grew to be more and more a familiar figure in the city, and his popularity became wider, his party began to note in him the material for a strong candidate and representations were made to him on their part. For some time, however, Mr. Hooker turned a deaf ear to these proposals, he was busy establishing the firm of Hooker & Penrose on the firmest kind of footing and did not feel that he should suspend that operation until it was complete. At length, however, came a time when he felt justified in relaxing somewhat his attention to business and turning it to something even more interesting to him, the conduct of public affairs. It was two years before his fortieth birthday that he was unanimously nominated by the Republican caucus as a representative to the Connecticut General Assembly and at the following election he was chosen to that responsible office by a satisfactory majority. For two years he did effective work for the community in that body and gained an enviable reputation, not only with the general public, but with his colleagues. He was appointed to the chairmanship of the committee on banks

and was extremely active in the deliberations of all kinds, leaving a very definite impress of his character and personality on the Assembly. In the spring of the year 1908 Mr. Hooker's name was proposed as candidate for mayor of Hartford and met with immediate favor. That the descendant of Thomas Hooker should occupy the place of chief executive in the city he had founded appealed to men's idea of the appropriate and, indeed, was not without a similar appeal to the mind of Mr. Hooker himself. Once the matter was arranged and he had thoroughly made up his mind to accept the offer, Mr. Hooker threw himself into the campaign heart and soul and won with very satisfactory majorities both in the primaries and the election, the latter against so formidable an opponent as ex-Mayor Ignatius A. Sullivan. In spite of his victory, however, certain political forces which he had very consciously and deliberately antagonized began now to work against his further career and the contest between them developed so far as to very nearly become an open rupture. The local organization of his party in Hartford was a powerful one and, as is common in such cases, was much under the influence of certain interests which should always remain outside of politics. To receive directions from these influences was something that Mr. Hooker, who was extremely independent in thought and action, could not and would not brook and this disposition to disregard the mandates of the powers that be never displayed itself more conspicuously than during the time he served in the mayoral capacity. He was very active in the community's affairs and it was due to his efforts that a number of reforms were instituted very much in its interest. All these things were watched by his opponents with a disapproving eye and when the time came for the next mayoral election, the word had gone forth among the "machine's" henchmen that Hooker should be defeated. The story of the following campaign with these forces arrayed against him is of great interest and certainly great credit to Mayor Hooker. He had won during his term of office the respect and even the affection of the community and this, with its usual perspicacity, the "machine" did not dare openly to oppose. He received, therefore, a unanimous nomination in the party primaries, but at election there was enough disaffection from the ticket to throw the choice to his Democratic rival, Judge Edward L. Smith. Having accomplished this rather doubtful victory against him, the sinister powers were obliged to withdraw temporarily from action in the face of an awakened popular suspicion regarding the causes of Mr. Hooker's defeat and the result was that in the autumn of the same year—1910—he was nominated and elected to the State Senate from the Second District. It is a remarkable tribute to his ability and popularity that two years later he was again elected Senator, although the elections went almost unbrokenly Democratic that year. The Democrats themselves explained the matter by the remark that Mr. Hooker was more essentially democratic than many who bore the party name, and doubtless this had much to do with it, but though it won for him on that occasion, it was this same sturdy democracy that purchased his disfavor with his adversaries. During his office in the State Senate he continued his work for the public interests with the same disinterestedness and courage, the same disregard of results, and at the same time his struggle with the "machine" continued also. What would have

been the final outcome there is no means of guessing, the power of corruption was great, but it had against it a strong, resourceful and popular man, who might very well have won in the end had his life but been spared him. Of him one of the more independent of the Hartford papers, the "Daily Times," wrote:

There were qualities about the man that would have made him an ideal representative of the people in public life, whether in the State House or in the halls of Congress. But he would not cater to the party machine. He was inclined to be an insurgent, and to preserve itself, of course, the machine must necessarily be against him. People who watched Hooker closely in the Legislature felt that it would be a boon to the State if his party would advance such a man to the Governorship or send him to Congress. But the powers which controlled nominations had other plans. Hooker's independence of dictation was too pronounced. Yet his power was such that no machine could completely sidetrack him. Had he retained his health, there is no assurance that his career would not eventually have been rounded out in public positions of the greatest trust and honor.

That a man who had such large and varied duties in both public and business life should have found time to engage actively in the social life of the city seems remarkable, yet so strong were his social instincts and so great his energy that he managed to do so and was undoubtedly one of the most conspicuous figures in the community. He was a member of many clubs and fraternal orders and he also belonged to the military body known as the Governor's Foot Guard, having the rank of captain, and to the First Regiment of Infantry, afterwards holding the rank of major in the veteran association. He belonged to the local lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and was very prominent in Masonic circles, being a member of the Lafayette Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Pythagoras Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Wolcott Council, Royal and Select Masters; Washington Commandery, Knights Templar; Charter Oak Lodge of Perfection; Hartford Council, Princes of Jerusalem; Cyrus Goodell Chapter of Rose Croix. He was also a member of the Charter Oak Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Colonel Jeremiah Wadsworth Branch, Connecticut Society, Sons of the American Revolution; John Hay Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and Sphinx Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was an associate member of the Connecticut Consistory, Sovereign Princes of the Royal Secret. He had taken his thirty-second degree in Masonry. He was a man of strong religious beliefs and a devoted member of the First Church of Christ (Congregational), of Hartford, and for a number of years was chairman of the business committee.

Mayor Hooker was married on November 12, 1889, to Mary Mather Turner, of Philadelphia, where she was born February 26, 1866, a daughter of Dr. Charles P. Turner, and granddaughter of Major Roland Mather, of Hartford. Mrs. Hooker is a woman of charming personality, possessing those innate qualities of mind and heart so necessary to the success and happiness of domestic life, and Mr. Hooker was devoted to his home and family, finding at his own fireside a haven of peace and comfort from the storms and trials of public life. To them were born two children, as follows: Rosalie, September 26, 1892, and Roland Mather, September 10, 1900.

In the final analysis the influence of the things a man does is almost

always outweighed by that other influence of what he is, and the case of Mr. Hooker is no exception to this rule. It is possibly a dangerous speculation to compare such intangible things as influences both of which are so considerable, and yet large as was the service wrought by Mr. Hooker as mayor, as legislator and in the thousand and one relations of life in which concrete, material things were accomplished by him, there are few who will not agree to the proposition that as an example of true and sterling manhood he did not perform a still larger and higher service. Let some of those who knew him personally and had felt the effect of his strong personality close this brief and of necessity, inadequate notice. Shortly after his death Mayor Lawler, of Hartford, made the following remarks before a committee of which both he and Senator Hooker were members:

The death of ex-Mayor Hooker, a fellow member of our committee, comes to us with a severe shock. The name of Hooker has been honorably associated with the history of Hartford. He filled the chief magistracy of our city with ability and integrity and his public life always found him fearless and independent, and no one ever connected with the government of the city had higher-minded ideals of public service, or a keener appreciation of a public trust. The community has suffered a heavy loss in a citizen who was a vigorous type of strong manhood, who was beloved by all who knew him and whose memory will hold an abiding place in the hearts of all our citizens.

His pastor at the Center Church spoke of him as follows:

I was connected with Senator Hooker in the Center Church for a long time. He was elected chairman of the business committee many times and he always executed these affairs as faithfully as if they had been his own and to the entire satisfaction of the members of the church. A word of criticism or complaint concerning his efforts in these directions was never heard.

Judge Edward L. Smith, Senator Hooker's old rival for the office of mayor, said:

Mr. Hooker was genial, sincere, frank and an honorably ambitious political opponent. In health he had a sturdy good fellowship that marked him as a maker of friends. Long continued illness was a stiff test of character. His patience, his endurance, his retention in the time of physical trouble and his generous and unselfish thoughtfulness have shown how successfully he met the test. He died bravely. He leaves a multitude of friends who grieve that his life was so shortened.

His colleague, Senator E. Hart Fenn, spoke of him in the following words:

Fearless for what he believed to be right and having no patience with underhandedness and sham, he exerted a strong influence on the Legislature and his counsel was sought for and was highly valued. In private life he was of an exceptionally attractive personality and delighted in the society of friends and held them with strong bonds. He always looked on the brightest side of life and bore his long illness without a murmur.



Daniel Kingsbury, M. D.



TO all who admit that from high example new good springs, and that the more widely known is a noble life, the more far-reaching necessarily must its influence be, it must appear obvious that the preservation for posterity of the records of such a man as that of the distinguished physician, whose name heads this article, subserves the double purpose of satisfying the demands of gratitude, which insists upon such poor tribute in return for his good deeds, and of sowing as widely as possible the seeds of encouragement and inspiration which the knowledge of such virtues must bear for all of us. For many years Dr. Kingsbury held a remarkable prestige in a profession which, as much as any, requires for its practice those qualities of self-possession and control, mental vigor and clear-sightedness, and an optimistic view of life without regard for circumstances, which are of the most admirable and admired possessions of men. Beginning life with no external advantages, in an environment strange to him, he forged his way to a position of fortune and honor in the community, and left behind him a memory which will long survive him as a grateful possession in the minds and hearts of all who came in contact with him.

Daniel Kingsbury, M. D., was a scion of the strong and simple stock of rural New England, his father being Sanford Kingsbury, who for many years followed the life of a farmer in Tolland county, Connecticut, and married Cynthia Baxter, a daughter of a well known farmer of that region. Of the five children of this worthy couple Daniel was the fourth, his birth occurring in Hartford, Connecticut, January 22, 1828, though his youth was passed in the rural district of Tolland, where his father had his farm. It was but a meagre education which he was able to obtain there, the schools being of a primitive type, and his personal circumstances being such that had they been of the best, he could have taken but small advantage of them. His preparation was, indeed, little as compared to what is to-day considered necessary for a man proposing to enter one of the professions, but this lack he more than made up for later through his independent studies, and the spontaneous activity of a mind quick to absorb knowledge from all sources and extract the pith of experience. His formal schooling consisted of a few years at a local grammar school, after which he was obliged, while still a mere lad, to devote himself to making his living. He made his way to Hartford, the city of his birth, and there fortune favored him so far as to lead him into the home and the employ of Dr. Sperry, who had an excellent practice, and, as he was soon to show, a still more excellent heart. When young Kingsbury first came to him he employed the lad as office boy to take care of his offices on Main street, but a few doors from the old Center Church. The munificent wages which accompanied this employment amounted to seventy-five cents a week, with board, but this the good doctor soon supplemented with what was of far more value, his interest, sympathy and friendship for one who was obviously earnest and ambitious, as well as industrious

and sincere. Thus encouraged the lad set about studying medicine at the advice of his friend, and that the more especially as Dr. Sperry offered to oversee his reading on this subject and play the part of tutor to him, insofar as his duties would permit. This pleasant relationship between the two continued for four years, during which time the young man made most notable progress and reflected great credit upon his kind preceptor. He then attended a course of lectures on medicine conducted under the auspices of the Connecticut Botanical Society, and at their conclusion received a diploma which entitled him to the degree of Doctor of Medicine and the right to practice his profession.

This was early in the year 1851, and he at once began active practice in New London. He did not continue in that city, however, but after a winter spent in Hartford with his good friend, Dr. Sperry, went to Glastonbury, Connecticut, where he established himself on June 2, 1852, and which was destined to remain his home and the scene of his great success during the remainder of his life. From the very outset his practice flourished and in course of time he won for himself a reputation as one of the leading physicians in that part of the State. He identified himself with the interests of his profession and became a member of the various medical associations and societies, local and general, and was recognized as an authority on many branches of medical knowledge. His active practice Dr. Kingsbury continued with unabated energy and devotion until he was nearly seventy years of age, when he began gradually to retire, turning over as he did so his great practice to his son, Dr. William Sanford Kingsbury, who is now the recognized successor to his father throughout the region of Glastonbury. Dr. Kingsbury, in spite of his retirement from practice, continued to live an active and valuable life to the venerable age of eighty-six years, his death occurring in Glastonbury, November 16, 1914. Upon his arrival in Glastonbury many years ago he first opened his office in the house of Asa Wells, of that place, and twice thereafter moved his quarters, coming in 1858 to the handsome offices he occupied at the time of his decease.

Though his professional duties were very binding and left him but little time for other occupations, whether of business or pleasure, yet Dr. Kingsbury never allowed his interest to die in the other aspects of the busy life of the wide-awake community about him. Though he could not enter local politics in any active manner, he kept himself well abreast of the issues of the day, his clear mind and incisive reasoning leading him always to a definite position as regarded the many questions confronting country, State and town. He was a life-long member of the Republican party with the principles of which he was strongly in agreement. His religious affiliations were with the Episcopal church, and he was one of the early members of the parish founded in Glastonbury. He gave generously of time and energy to his religious duties, acting as treasurer of the parish almost from its beginning, and holding at one time the office of senior warden. He was fond of social intercourse, though the time he could indulge this taste was naturally very limited, which was probably the reason also why he was not a member of more clubs and organizations of a social character. He was a member of Daskam Lodge, No. 86, Free and Accepted Masons, of Glastonbury.

Dr. Kingsbury was twice married. His first wife, to whom he was married in October, 1853, was Mary Chapman Loomis, a native of Tolland county, and a daughter of Elmer and Cynthia (Davis) Loomis. Of this marriage there were two children: 1. Frances Estelle, born April 13, 1856; attended Mount Holyoke Seminary; married, 1880, the Rev. Thomas H. Gordon; he was rector of St. John's Church, Chews, New Jersey, for twenty-three years; Mr. and Mrs. Gordon now reside in Trenton, New Jersey. 2. Carrie Alice, born March 4, 1858, lives in Glastonbury. Mrs. Kingsbury died August 10, 1859, and on June 12, 1862, Dr. Kingsbury was married to Lucy M. Cone, of East Haddam, Connecticut, a daughter of Erastus and Lucy B. (Beebe) Cone, of that place. There were three children of this union, as follows: 1. Mary Aurelia, born July 3, 1865; graduated from the Glastonbury Academy, where she was afterwards an assistant teacher; studied in Germany; was graduated from the Pratt Institute School of Library Science, 1899; has been librarian of Erasmus Hall High School, Brooklyn, New York, since 1901; she was the first trained high school librarian in the United States. 2. William Sanford, born September 17, 1867; graduated from Hartford High School; received degree of Bachelor of Science from Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, 1891; graduated from Yale Medical School, 1896; was interne in St. John's Hospital, Lowell, Massachusetts, for one year; since that time he has been a practicing physician in Glastonbury, Connecticut; he represented his town in the Legislature, 1905; in 1898 he married Mary L. Raymond, of Boston, Massachusetts; they have two children: Elizabeth and Honor Prince. 3. Lucie Evelyn, born July 4, 1869; was graduated from Mount Holyoke College, 1891; received degree of Bachelor of Arts from Radcliffe College, 1902; taught in the high schools of East Hartford, Connecticut, and Montclair, New Jersey; married, 1907, Dr. Charles G. Rankin; resides in Glastonbury.

It is not always an easy matter to state in definite terms the reasons for the success won by this or that man in his chosen career. The subtle qualities of the mind and character are combined in still more subtle unions which often defy analysis. There are, of course, always to be noted as present certain great underlying traits of character such as impregnable honesty, unwearied industry, and a broad understanding of and sympathy with human character, without which no success that is really worth while is possible. But having called attention to these things the analyst of character is often at a loss how to proceed. The effect of personality is realized intuitively without reference to whether it can or cannot be explained. Such was very largely true in the case of Dr. Kingsbury. One might not be able to account for it other than in the bare, elementary way already described, and yet it was true that one could not be in contact with him more than a moment without feeling a sort of innate power which was highly impressive and convincing. Perhaps it can best be put by saying that he had the faculty of making his fellows trust him, not only his intentions, but his ability to carry out these intentions. This is, of course, only a way of putting off the ultimate question of his influence, another step, and leaving it ultimately unsolved, yet perhaps it may throw as much light on the matter as the nature of the case will permit. Whatever its origin it was certainly an in-

valuable faculty for a physician. Dr. Kingsbury's patients instinctively felt it, and the position which he occupied with them transcended that of the mere practitioner, and he seemed largely a doctor of souls as well as of bodies. It is a relation that practically never obtains in this day of specialists and highly trained attendants, and which required something unusual in the personality even of the old fashioned general practitioner, for its full development, but was entirely realized by Dr. Kingsbury with his great clientele, so that he was at once physician, counselor and trusted friend, to whom one might turn with confidence in time of doubt and trouble. To say of a man that he occupied such a position, and to say of him further that he occupied it adequately, that he betrayed no trust, and offered no foolish counsel, that he was a friend of every man, "at his most need to go by his side," is surely one of the greatest tributes which can be paid him, and such indeed may truly be said of Dr. Kingsbury. This sketch cannot be more appropriately closed than in the words of the set of resolutions adopted by the rector, wardens and vestrymen of St. James' Parish, Glastonbury, November 28, 1914, in memory of him who had for so long been a faithful friend and co-laborer in the interests of the church. It expresses strongly and feelingly the respect and affection with which he inspired those with whom he associated, and makes plain how deeply his influence entered into the fabric of the community of which he was a member. The resolutions follow:

Inasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God to call to Paradise the soul of the late Dr. Daniel Kingsbury.

Resolved, That the Rector, Wardens and Vestry of St. James' Parish, wishing to express their sense of the loss the church in this town has sustained in the calling away of one who has faithfully served the parish for many years, do place on record this tribute to his memory.

He has served the parish as Senior Warden, Treasurer and Vestryman. In each office he has been faithful and efficient. He has given generously of his thought, his interest, his time, his money, his prayers. To him as much as any one individual is due the organization, growth and prosperity of this parish. The honesty and integrity of his business dealings, his upright and consistent daily life, his constant participation in the services and sacraments of the church, his strong and unflinching trust in God, won the esteem of all and the love of many. We thank God for his example and friendship; and we pray that light perpetual may shine upon him, and that he and we may be partakers of the Heavenly Kingdom. And be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved children our tenderest sympathies, and that we assure them of our earnest prayers that He who doeth all things well will grant them strength in this time of trouble, and the eternal peace which passeth all understanding.

(Signed) EDWARD G. REYNOLDS, Rector,
and Committee
GILES H. WADSWORTH,
HARRY E. WELLES.



Elisha Risley



THE SETTING DOWN of the personal records of the men who, by dint of worthy effort, have raised themselves to a high position upon the ladder of success and secured themselves in the respect of their fellows must always be a work of value. Self-made men, who have accomplished much by reason of their personal qualities and left the impress of their individuality upon the business and general life of the communities where they have lived and worked, men who have affected for good such customs and institutions as have come within the sphere of their influence, have, unwittingly perhaps, but none the less truly, reared for themselves monuments more enduring than those of stone or brass. Such distinction may well be claimed for Elisha Risley, whose career forms the subject-matter of this brief sketch and whose death on January 13, 1900, at Hartford, Connecticut, deprived that city of one of its most substantial men of business and a citizen of the highest type. He was a member of a very old Connecticut family, the immigrant ancestor, Richard Risley, was a man of good old English stock and formed one of the numerous party that accompanied Thomas Hooker upon that expedition which had for its result the founding of Hartford. In this city he settled and there and in other parts of the State his descendants have lived from that day to this. And if upon his father's side Mr. Risley is of English descent, this is equally true of the maternal line, he displaying the characteristic virtues of that strong and dominant race.

Mr. Risley's father, Ralph Risley, was a native of Hockanum, near Glastonbury, Connecticut, a very prominent man in that part of the country, and most typical of the splendid Connecticut farming population which for so many years has been the back-bone, as it were, of that entire region. He was a sturdy Democrat of the old school, an ardent believer in the rights of the common man and in his ability to take care of his own interests, a man of strong religious beliefs and feelings, an ardent Methodist and withal a clever business man and possessed of great executive ability. Six feet in height, spare and strong, he was a capable worker in the agricultural occupation he had chosen, in which he was highly successful. He and Deacon Horace Williams were the pioneer market gardeners in the region, disposing of their produce in Hartford, and came to be regarded as the two wealthiest men in East Hartford in their day. Mr. Risley, Sr., was married to Anne Winslow, a daughter of Pardner Winslow, of East Hartford, and by her was the father of a large family of children, of which the Mr. Risley of this sketch was the youngest. The eldest brother, Ralph Risley, Jr., also distinguished himself as a business man in Hartford.

Elisha Risley was born in East Hartford, January 11, 1843, and spent the first eight years of his life in that place in his father's house, one of the two first brick dwellings on that side of the river, Deacon Horace Williams'

being the other. Mr. Risley, Sr., died about the time his son had completed his eighth year, and thereupon the lad was sent to dwell with his guardian, Squire Thaddeus Welles, who in turn sent him to a boarding school in Vermont. He was always a quick ambitious lad and it was in this institution that he gained the beginnings of the excellent education that he acquired. He later attended an advanced school in East Hampton, Connecticut, where he completed the same. He was about nineteen years of age when the Civil War broke out, whereupon he enlisted in Company H, Sixteenth Regiment Connecticut Volunteer Infantry, and was ordered to the front, where he saw much active service, and took part in many notable engagements. He was wounded at the battle of Antietam and after remaining in the hospital for some time he returned to the north upon receiving his honorable discharge. Still ardent to serve his country, however, he secured an appointment as clerk in the Navy Department, Gideon Welles, then Secretary of the Navy, being a native of the same region as Mr. Risley. It was only after the close of hostilities and the withdrawal of Mr. Risley from the government's employ, that his real business career may be said to have begun. He was first engaged in business in New Britain, Connecticut, but shortly afterwards became associated with a school friend, Edward Gridley, in the iron trade. He was employed as manager of the iron works at Amenia, New York State, between the years 1868 and 1875, and then went to Springfield, Massachusetts. In the latter place he became associated with the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, in the capacity of general agent for the western part of Massachusetts, and it is with this company that the most important part of his business career is identified. He remained in Springfield about six years, or until 1882, when in January of that year he was appointed superintendent of agents for the company and removed to Hartford where he could take up his work at the central office. The position now assumed by Mr. Risley was an extremely responsible one as well as very desirable, and it is said that he was selected from a field of about one hundred contestants for the place, on account of the remarkable showing he had made in the western Massachusetts agency and because of his grasp of the general principles of insurance far above that of the average agent. He filled the difficult and delicate office with great skill and ability for eighteen years and more, and only ceased when death called him. During that time he had gained a high reputation in the insurance world as an expert in the business and came to be regarded as one of the most substantial men in the city. His activities were far from being confined to his business interests or even to his private affairs at all. On the contrary he was a man of the broadest sympathies and interests and found himself connected with almost all the important movements in the city which had to do with improvement and the advancement of the common weal. One of the most important of his activities was in connection with his religion and church, a matter in which he was most profoundly interested. He was an Episcopalian in belief and a member of Trinity parish, Hartford, for many years. He participated in the church work and aided very materially the many benevolences in connection therewith, being a member of the vestry for a considerable period. He was prominent in Masonic circles in the city, a

member of the Free and Accepted Masons, the Royal Arch Masons, and the Knights Templar, of Boston.

While still engaged in the iron business in New York, or to be more precise, on February 11, 1874, Mr. Risley was united in marriage with Sarah Reed, of Amenia, New York State, a daughter of Edward and Abbie (Hatch) Reed, of that town. To them were born six children, as follows: Abbie H., now Mrs. Arthur D. Chaffee, of Willimantic, Connecticut, and the mother of four children, Ruth R., Dwight and Marion, twins, and Barbara: Emily Welles, now the wife of Hon. William W. Seymour, of Tacoma, Washington; Ann Winslow, who resides with her mother; George Edward, who married Edith Hall and is a resident of Hartford; Florence S., died in early youth; and Ralph Green, a lieutenant in the United States Navy and stationed at Annapolis, graduating from the United States Naval Academy with the class of 1911. Mrs. Risley and five of their children survive Mr. Risley, and she is still a resident of West Hartford, where she makes her home in the attractive dwelling on Farmington avenue.



David Tilton



THE STORY OF the life of the late David Tilton, of Hartford, Connecticut, who until a few years prior to his death was a manufacturer of wide-spread reputation, was one of steady and persistent effort towards worthy ambitions, and of the success which step by step was won by his industry and talents. Occupying a recognized and enviable position among the well known citizens of Hartford, he might point with pride to the fact that he had gained this place owing to no favor or mere accident, but to his own native ability and sound judgment, and to the wise foresight by which he had carefully fitted himself for the work towards which his inclination directed him. High ideals were coupled in him with that force of character and that tenacity of purpose which must inevitably bring forth fruit in a well merited success. The family from which he was descended was undoubtedly of Saxon origin. The town of Tilton in Leicestershire was in existence prior to the time of William the Conqueror and the town and family are mentioned in "Domesday Book." We are told that certain members of the family made honorable records in the Crusades (Sir John Tilton, Knight), and tradition says that the lives of both Edward I. and Edward III. were saved by Tiltons, that seven of the family fought at Bosworth Field, under Henry, against Richard, several of them losing their lives on that day.

David Tilton was born in Meredith, New Hampshire, November 29, 1834, and died in Hartford, Connecticut, April 26, 1914. He received an excellent and substantial education in the common schools of his native town, and at the age of sixteen years was apprenticed to learn his trade in the Amoskeag Mills, in New Hampshire, where fire engines were manufactured. He was also employed for a time in the shops of the Northfield Central Vermont Railway Company. He then went to Hartford, Connecticut, where his first position was with the Colt's Firearms Company, but at the expiration of one year he went to Yonkers, New York, where he remained two years, then spent two further years in New Orleans, Louisiana. In 1867 he returned to Hartford and entered the employ of the National Screw Company, where he gained a thorough and practical knowledge of all the details connected with the manufacture of screws of every description. He was employed in various shops in Hartford, and in Lakewood, New Jersey, during the years from 1869 to 1875, and in the latter year went to Castleton, New York, where he formed the connection with the Atlantic Screw Company which was to be of such importance and benefit to him and the entire country. The history of the Atlantic Screw Works is an interesting one, and is as follows:

In 1875 a concern started to make wood screws at Castleton, New York, taking the name of the town for a firm name. At the end of a short two years, this company had lost seventy thousand dollars of its own money, and thirty-five thousand dollars, borrowed from George W. Bruce, a whole-



David Tilton

sale hardware merchant of New York City. Mr. Bruce took possession of the plant in 1877, in order to secure his loan. So worthless, upon examination, were the original machines found to be, that they were thrown into the scrap heap. In the meantime, however, David Tilton, who had been superintendent of the works, being of an inventive and ingenious turn of mind, had made a number of improvements in the devices for threading, and Mr. Bruce was so impressed by these, that he decided to develop the machine with the view of reviving the business. His faith was not misplaced. A model was set up in Brooklyn, New York, and so satisfactory were the results obtained when tests were made for quality and quantity, that other machines of the same type were immediately constructed. The manufacture was transferred to Hartford in 1879, where it was located in Colt's West Armory, and work was formally resumed under the business name of Atlantic Screw Works. Mr. Bruce spent about three years abroad, during a part of this time being assisted by Mr. Tilton, who personally superintended the exhibition of the threader in France and Belgium. He took out a number of foreign patents and built duplicate machines for use in Europe, but failing health and loss of eyesight obliged Mr. Bruce to abandon the enterprise, he returned to his home in New York, and died in 1887. So appreciative was he of the debt he owed to Mr. Tilton for his long, valuable and faithful service, that he made a handsome provision for him in his will, and also stipulated that the Atlantic Screw Works should be sold to him on very easy terms. Mr. Tilton remained the sole owner of the factory until April 6, 1908, when he retired in favor of his son, Fred N. Tilton. Under the management of the younger Mr. Tilton the manufactory continued to gain in importance, and to make satisfactory returns. On January 18, 1915, the Atlantic Screw Works filed a certificate of organization with the Secretary of State. The capital stock is one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, the value of each share being one hundred dollars. One thousand four hundred and ninety-four shares are the property of Fred N. Tilton, the others being owned respectively by Morton F. Miner, Andrew W. Bowman, Leon P. Broadhurst, Samuel S. Chamberlain, Charles D. Rice and Samuel M. Stone. The present factory building was erected in 1902, and is a substantial, modern, brick structure, especially equipped for the work done in it. In 1910 it was found necessary to add another building to the original structure, as its capacity had been outgrown, and alterations and improvements have been made throughout the establishment from time to time, as occasion demanded. The regular product of the factory is wood screws of every description, and by reason of the improved pointing and threading machines, the machinery invented by the late Mr. Tilton, the screws secure good points, round smooth bodies, and true, well-slotted heads. A specialty of the company is brass and bronze metal screws, with flat, round and oval heads.

Mr. Tilton married, November 29, 1859, Mary Jane Russell, born in Manchester, New Hampshire, in 1839, died at the beautiful summer residence of the family, at Bow, New Hampshire, November 2, 1901. They had four children: Nella M., who died February 27, 1911; she was the widow of Horace G. Lord, born at Red Key, Indiana, June 29, 1851, died in Hart-

ford, Connecticut, October 24, 1900; he had been identified with Colt's Works for a quarter of a century, during a number of years holding the position of foreman. Warra B., who married Morton F. Miner, associated with the Atlantic Screw Works; they reside at 127 Jefferson street, Hartford. Lela Alice, to whom we are indebted for much of the data upon which this sketch is based. Fred N., mentioned above; he married Alice B. Curry, and resides at No. 82 Charter Oak avenue; they have one child, Doris B.

David Tilton was a man who never sought popularity, but those who came in contact with him in social life were attracted by his geniality, affability and old time courtesy. He had a natural kindness of heart which no stress of business ever diminished, and he made many sincere and admiring friends. Few men possessed a cleaner heart or a clearer conscience.

Albert Tilton, brother of David Tilton, was born August 19, 1839, and died May 5, 1914. He was the dean of the force of the Winchester Repeating Arms Company, having been made general superintendent in 1892, and held this position until early in 1914, when he was made mechanical advisor in order to relieve him of the great care and responsibilities he had shouldered until that time.





Ulysses Hayden Brockway

Ulysses Hayden Brockway



THE DEATH OF Ulysses Hayden Brockway at Hartford, Connecticut, May 15, 1914, deprived that city of one of the business figures in its business world, a man who for many years had stood as a type of the conservative, successful merchant, the substantial and public-spirited citizen. Mr. Brockway came of the sturdy rural stock of Connecticut, his family having followed farming as an occupation for many years in the region of Lyme. The coat-of-arms of the Brockway family is as follows: Gules: A fleur de lis argent, on a chief of the second (argent) a lion passant guardant of the first (gules). Two bars wavy, each charged with three pales wavy, gules. Crest: An escallop or.

He was born at Hamburg, in the town of Lyme, July 19, 1851, a son of Jedediah and Elizabeth (Lord) Brockway, old residents of that place, and there passed the days of his childhood on his father's farm, living the not easy but wholesome life of a farmer's son of that time, and attending the district school for his education, and having to trudge a full two miles to it every morning. The most vivid recollections which he possessed of this part of his life was in connection with the Civil War which broke out when he was but ten years old, and thus too young to give his services in the cause he loved. What his childish ability could compass, however, that he did, playing the drum for the contingent of recruits which was drilled at Lyme. The lad was an ambitious one, and from early childhood was determined to alter his lot from that of farmer, which fate seemed to intend for him, to that of the business man in a city, where he might see more of the world and take a more vital part in the life of his fellows. Accordingly at the age of only sixteen years he threw down his hoe and left the parental roof, making his way to Hartford. It was not a great while before the bright, alert youth secured a position with Franklin Clark, a merchant tailor at No. 132 State street, Hartford. The business that Mr. Brockway thus became connected with, as though it were by chance hap, was the oldest tailor establishment in the city, having been founded as far back as 1824 by Robert Buell, and did a trade of the highest class. It was a piece of rare good fortune for the young man to thus become connected with the concern with which he was to remain associated for the remainder of his life. He gave eminent satisfaction to his employer and his promotion was rapid, so that upon the retirement of Mr. Clark in 1878, he and Mr. J. H. W. Wenk continued the business under the style of Wenk & Brockway. Eight years later Mr. Brockway became the sole proprietor of the business, and from that time until his death it was conducted under the style of U. H. Brockway & Company. Under his masterly management the business grew greatly and became one of the most important commercial concerns of the kind in Hartford. It was a long rise from errand boy and clerk, as he had started out, to the position of one of the first merchants of the city, and Mr. Brockway used to take great pleasure in recounting the circumstances thereof, especially of the time spent in the first humble position, when as errand boy he was obliged to

make his deliveries on foot instead of taking the horse-cars which then were the only means of conveyance in the streets, for, as he would explain, in those days money was worth more than time. Throughout the long period of its establishment the old mercantile house has always stood in its original location at No. 132 State street, and as soon as Mr. Brockway was in a position to own his own home he purchased a dwelling at No. 16 Chapel street, and there, on account of its accessibility to his business, continued to live until the time of his death.

Mr. Brockway's business, though he directed his most earnest efforts to its development, yet did not occupy so much of his time and attention that he had none to spare on other matters. Public affairs had always interested him from his first coming to the city, and he entered local politics with zeal and enthusiasm, though with the most disinterested motives. He was a staunch Republican in his beliefs and was one of the founders and a charter member of the Republican Club of Hartford. Though he did not seek his personal advantage in any way in his political course, yet his availability as a candidate was so obvious that he was early given the nomination to the City Council from the old First Ward, and was duly elected and reelected, serving three terms on that body in 1883, 1884 and 1885. The year following he was chosen alderman from the same ward and served his constituents and the community well and faithfully in that capacity during four terms, or until 1890. In the year 1896 he was appointed by Mayor Miles B. Preston a member of the water commission, and reappointed in 1899 to the same office, acting in this capacity for six consecutive years. He was chosen a member of the committee of the Second North School District, and served for many years thereon, as his interest in education was particularly keen, and the task was one of love. He was greatly interested in the Henry Barnard School situated in that district and labored most faithfully in the interests of the pupils and teachers connected therewith. His fellow members of the committee, upon the occasion of his death, drew up a set of resolutions expressive of their affection and admiration, which is quoted at length hereafter. Mr. Brockway was for many years a member of the Farmington Avenue Congregational Church, and during that time was devoted to its interests, attending service there with the greatest regularity, and giving liberally of both time and money in its support and that of its various philanthropies. He served also as auditor for a number of years.

Mr. Brockway married, November 17, 1880, Harriet Norton, a native of Collinsville, Connecticut, daughter of Seth Porter and Elizabeth (Wilcox) Norton, of that place, and both members of old and honored Connecticut families. Mr. Norton was a man of prominence in his community and occupied the position of superintendent of the Collins Manufacturing Company at Collinsville, Connecticut, for many years. To Mr. and Mrs. Brockway were born two children: 1. Elizabeth Norton, born February 12, 1882, died November 9, 1907; she was a graduate of Hartford High School of 1899, also graduate of Smith College, 1903; she was secretary of the Second North School, of which she was a graduate. She was a member of Smith College Club and of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Miss Brockway possessed many unusual traits of mind and heart, and her death brought sincere sorrow to a wide circle of

acquaintances. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. William De Loss Love, pastor of the Farmington Avenue Congregational Church; interment in Cedar Hill Cemetery. 2. Ulysses Hayden, Jr., born July 20, 1890; he is a graduate of Yale University, class of 1911, and is now prominently associated with the Travellers Insurance Company of Hartford. Like his father before him he is active in local politics and is now a member of the City Council. He resides with his mother at No. 136 Sigourney street, whither they moved after the death of his father.

Mr. Brockway was a self-made man in the fullest sense of the term. Starting as a friendless youth in a strange city, by dint of his unaided efforts, he worked into a position of great prominence and won an enviable reputation for himself in his adopted community, for integrity and capability. His sense of duty was ever the strongest motive in his life, and his friends used to remark, in reference to his devotion to his church and business, that he divided his time between "mill and meeting." They should have added home, however, for there was never anyone more devoted to his family and hearthstone than Mr. Brockway, or a more devoted husband and father. The same sterling qualities which made him loved at home, and respected universally in his public and business life, also gathered about him many faithful friends whose fidelity he repaid in kind. He was never weary of working for the benefit of the community and identified himself with many movements undertaken for the general good. He was an unusual combination of the conservative and progressive, seeking to find the good in both the old and the new. He was "a gentleman of the old school" and all that that phrase implies of grace and courtliness, yet he kept well abreast of the times in all practical affairs. He was a rare and admirable character in every way and one of those of whom it may be said that the world is better for his having lived there. It seems appropriate to close this sketch with the resolutions adopted in his honor by the committee of the Second North School District, of which he had for so long been a faithful member, at its meeting on the evening of July 9, 1914, and which ran as follows:

The Second North School District recognizes in the death of Mr. Ulysses H. Brockway, for twenty-two years a member of the District Committee, the loss of a devoted servant of the interests of the District. A warm friend of the teachers and pupils and an example of upright, consistent and unobtrusive citizenship, which has been of distinct value to the youth of the District and of the community. During his long term of service for the District he was a faithful conservator of its best interests, a wise counsellor and a self-sacrificing official. His loss will be keenly felt by his associates upon the committee, by the teachers of the school and by his many friends in the District and in the community which he has well served by his quiet, unassuming, but effective life.

(Signed)

FRANK R. KELLOGG,
JAMES P. BERRY,
SOLOMON MALLEY,
District Committee.

These resolutions, which were presented to Mrs. Brockway and to Mr. Brockway, Jr., in the form of a handsome volume bound in leather and silk lined, were but one of the great number of tributes which came in at that time from friends and associates, in all parts of the city and its environment, and were an eloquent tribute to the affection and respect in which he was universally held.

Seth Porter Norton



ONE OF THE old New England families that has won distinction throughout the length of the history of that part of the world, in the persons of its various representatives, is that of Norton, whose residence in Connecticut has lasted many years and has identified those who bear the name most closely with the life and traditions of the State. During the Revolution the name was especially distinguished in the person of Colonel Ichabod Norton, who took a most effective part in that historic struggle on the side of democracy and freedom. Colonel Norton was married to Ruth Strong, who played her own part in those troublous times in a manner which, if less striking, was equally courageous with that of her husband. One of their children, George Norton, was the father of the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief article. George Norton was a prosperous planter or farmer on a large scale, first at Farmington, whence he moved about 1800, then at Granby and finally at Avon, where he died on May 11, 1833. His life had extended from the Revolutionary period—he was born in November, 1782, during the half century succeeding the successful termination of the war, and he saw the country for which his father had labored so faithfully, reach a period of strength and security both internally and externally. He was married to Eliza Frisbie so that their children were related to a great number of the principal families in the region, among which should be mentioned the Hookers and Stronges of Farmington.

The following is a description of the coat-of-arms of the Norton family, quartering St. Loe, Russell, De La Riviere, etc., etc.:

Arms: Quarterly of eleven. In Chief: 1. Argent, on a bend sable, between two lions rampant of the second, three escallops of the field. 2. Argent, vair azure. 3. Argent, a bend engrailed sable between two mullets counterchanged, all within a bordure engrailed of the second. 4. Argent, bordure sable, charged with ten besants, martlet of the second.

In Fess: 1. Sable, chevron ermine between three pheons argent. 2. Argent, bend sable, three annulets of the field. 3. Sable, three goats passant argent. 4. Ermine, cross engrailed gules.

In Base: 1. Argent, manche gules. 2. Gules, saltire or between four leopards' face argent. 3. Azure, two bars dansette or.

Crest: On a torse of the colors. Greyhound couped or, collared per fess gules between two barrulets of the second.

Mantle: Sable and argent, the first veined or.

Seth Porter Norton, son of George and Eliza (Frisbie) Norton, was born May 16, 1823, at Avon, Connecticut, and there passed the years of his childhood. He received an excellent education at the schools of Collinsville, but discontinued his studies at an early age to begin his business career. His father died when he was but ten years of age and the youth's ambitious nature urged him to engage in the activities of the great world. Collinsville,



Seth Porter Norton



Elizabeth Wilcox Norton



the manufacturing town in which were located the schools he attended, was named for the family which had established the most important industry in the region, the Collins, operators of the well known Collins Company, makers of plows, axes and other implements for use in farming and allied occupations. The Collins Company was a very large concern doing an immense business in these commodities in New England and it was to secure a position in this company that young Mr. Norton determined upon. His alert mind and pleasant bearing made this a matter of no great difficulty and when but eighteen years of age he began that connection which was to continue during the remainder of his life. His first position in the Collins Company was, of course, a subordinate one, but the same qualities that had gained him admittance in the first place also secured his advance, and he had soon entered upon that course of promotion that was eventually to place him as superintendent of the great plant. It was while still holding this office, in which his efforts contributed not a little to the prosperity of the business, that death found him still in harness and still laboring faithfully for the interests that employed him.

Mr. Norton had his own efforts to thank for the success he won in the business world. He was self-made in the best sense of that phrase, and he gave to others the full equivalent of what he gained in labor of hand or brain. Nor was he less successful in other realms than in that of business. Indeed he was even better known in his home town in his relation to politics and public affairs than in business and he held a very prominent place in the community's regard because of the disinterested and efficient manner in which he discharged his duties in the various official posts with which he was honored by his fellow townsmen. He held many such positions in the affairs of the city, and was finally elected in the year 1867 to the State Legislature to represent his town, and was returned to that body a number of times by his well satisfied constituents. It seems quite beyond doubt that a career so auspiciously begun would have carried Mr. Norton to a very high place in the political life of his State had it not been for his untimely death which ended so abruptly what seemed to presage so largely for the future. But it is the most futile of things to speculate on such contingencies, and it is certainly sufficient to note that for a young man of but forty-four years of age, his achievements were very great and the more so in that they were wrought without any compromise of the most scrupulous demands of integrity and justice. He was, indeed, a man of strong religious feeling and one who strove with more than the usual measure of success, perhaps, to base his conduct in everyday affairs in the teachings of the church and its ministers. He was a lifelong Congregationalist and a member of the church of that denomination in Collinsville during his residence there. He was also an ardent worker in the interests of his church and of religion in general and took an active part in the life of that body. He was a man of many talents, not the least of which was in the realm of music, and this ability he turned to the use of the church, taking an active part in the choir, of which he was the leader for a long period, and giving freely of his knowledge and fine voice for the adorning of the service and the edification of his fellow worshippers.

Mr. Norton married (first) Aurelia Humason, of New Britain, Connec-

ticut, December 23, 1845. To this union was born one child, a daughter Mary, now deceased. Mrs. Norton herself died September 2, 1849. Mr. Norton married (second) January 1, 1851, Elizabeth Esther Wilcox, of Simsbury, Connecticut. Mrs. Norton was the daughter of Averitt and Sally (Tuller) Wilcox, old and respected residents of Simsbury. Their children were as follows: Charles Everett, deceased; Harriet Elizabeth, who was married, November 17, 1880, to Ulysses H. Brockway, of Hartford; William Averitt, deceased; George Wilcox; and Charles Robinson, deceased. Mr. Norton was survived by his wife a number of years, his death occurring October 29, 1867, hers September 23, 1901.

The character of Mr. Norton was an exceptionally strong one, one that exhibited at their best many of the fine traits for which New England has become famous. His integrity was never questioned, his sense of justice and the rights of others was highly developed and was never transgressed by him in his actions even when self-interest urged otherwise. It thus happened that his successful career was not marked by the losing of old friends or the making of new foes such as so frequently mar success, but rather were the old friends bound more closely to him by the manly simplicity of his deportment which no amount of the sunshine of prosperity could spoil, while the same quality won him hosts of others from among those with whom he associated in all the relations of life. His home at Collinsville, near the church, was a charming one and reflected the culture which made it what it was. Devotedly attached to it he was, as well as to all the circumstances of home life, his domestic life being a most ideal one, united as it was by every bond of affection and sympathy among the members of the household. It was here that he most enjoyed to spend the hours of relaxation from business cares and worries, preferring it to a wider social activity, although his traits of character were such as to make him highly popular in such wider circles. Nor did he think it proper to absent himself entirely from such intercourse, and came to be, indeed, a conspicuous figure in the Collinsville social world. In all respects, indeed, he was a most valuable and exemplary citizen, and in spite of his youth may be numbered among those who have potently affected the community for good.





W. A. Morris

William Austin Moore



WILLIAM AUSTIN MOORE, late of Hartford, Connecticut, partook in remarkable degree of those qualities of energy, thrift and sound judgment which have distinguished the New England families from the beginning. His ancestry was among the early settlers of Connecticut, and is descended from Andrew Moore, who appeared at Poquonock, in the town of Windsor, Connecticut, as early as 1671. His marriage there to Sarah Phelps, daughter of Samuel Phelps, and granddaughter of William Phelps, the immigrant (who came to Dorchester, Massachusetts, in 1630, and settled in Windsor in 1636), is recorded February 15, 1671. The Phelps family came from Tewksbury, England, on the ship "Mary and John," and Sarah Griswold, wife of William Phelps, was born in Kennelworth, England, in 1628, and came to America with her father, Edward Griswold, in 1639. They also settled in Windsor. Andrew Moore rendered service in the struggle with the Indians at Simsbury, for which he received one pound, seventeen shillings. He was active in many ways in the affairs of ancient Windsor; had a grant of land at Salmon Brook, now Granby, Connecticut, in 1680, and is described at that time as Andrew Moore, the carpenter, of Windsor, Connecticut. He died November 29, 1719, and the inventory of his estate amounted to 320 pounds. He was survived by his wife, who was administratrix of his estate. At his residence in Windsor he had fifteen acres of land, with house and barn, carpenter's tools, farming implements, a cider mill, loom, spinning wheel, sword and belt, and a library prized at eight shillings, besides two pieces of land in Simsbury.

(II) Amos Moore, youngest son of Andrew Moore, born October 19, 1698, was a farmer in Windsor, where he died February 20, 1785. His house, barn and lands were valued at 496 pounds. He married, May 21, 1720, Martha, daughter of Obadiah and Christian (Winchel) Owen, born August 16, 1698, died May 20, 1780.

(III) Jonah Moore, third son of Amos Moore, born March 25, 1735, in Simsbury, was a soldier of the Revolution, and died November 28, 1813, at Turkey Hills, now East Granby. He married, May 22, 1758, in Boston, Mary, daughter of William and Mercy (Gibbs) Ridout, born 1733, died December 1, 1807.

(IV) Ridout Moore, second son of Jonah Moore, baptized May 25, 1766, at St. Andrew's Church, Simsbury, was a farmer in Hartland, Connecticut, and bought and sold lands in Turkey Hills. He married, June 14, 1784, in Simsbury, Rachel, daughter of Bildad and Mercy (Forward) Eaton.

(V) Pliny Moore, son of Ridout Moore, born about 1785, died in Becket, Massachusetts, December 19, 1841. He lived most of his life in that town. He married, March 5, 1806, Sally, daughter of Edward and Polly (Chaffee) Davis. She died September 1, 1837.

(VI) Asa Moore, fourth son of Pliny and Sally (Davis) Moore, was born May 5, 1819, in Becket, and died at Syracuse, New York, January 13,

1869. He was largely self-educated, was a man of large figure, great strength and fine presence. In 1852 he removed to Grove City, Ohio, where he was for a time a successful merchant, and removed thence, in company with his brother, Austin Moore, to Florida. In 1857 he took charge of the latter's estate in Brooklyn, New York, whither he removed, and continued to reside until 1868, when he went to Syracuse. He married in Sheffield, Massachusetts, June 7, 1842, Olive Dudley, daughter of William Cullen and Eliza Elvira (Clarke) Peet, of Sheffield, Massachusetts. Children: George Edward, born June 14, 1843, in Sheffield, died unmarried, in Syracuse; Luther Henry, May 23, 1845, in Becket, died while a soldier of the Civil War, at Newbern, North Carolina, July 8, 1864; Ellen E., January 14, 1847, in Becket; William Austin, of further mention.

(VII) William Austin Moore, son of Asa and Olive D. (Peet) Moore, was born November 7, 1854, at Grove City, Ohio, and died January 31, 1914, at his home in Hartford, Connecticut. He attended the public schools of Brooklyn, and Syracuse, New York, and at the age of seventeen years entered the insurance office of M. V. B. Bull, agent of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Albany, New York. In 1874 he removed to Hartford Connecticut, where he passed the remainder of his life. Here he entered the home office of the Phoenix Insurance Company, where he became an expert accountant, and won his promotion, until he became first vice-president of the company, and one of the best known insurance men in New England. He was elected assistant superintendent of the company, April 12, 1897, and was made a director, October 13, 1902, secretary, January 27, 1903, and first vice-president, December 27, 1904. In early life he traveled much in the interest of the company, and was very fond of outdoor life. He was much interested in the care and development of the parks of Hartford, was a member of the Hartford Golf Club, and of the Republican Club. For six years he was a police commissioner of Hartford, was also a member of the park commission, and of the City Council, and in every relation of life proved himself a man of the highest integrity, earning and enjoying the esteem of his fellows. For twenty-two years he lived on Madison street, in the southern part of the city, and in 1902 acquired a very handsome residence on Farmington avenue, where his widow now resides. Mr. Moore was especially devoted to his home, and accepted public station only as a duty which he felt that he owed to the municipality in which he lived and prospered, and in whose welfare and development he was deeply interested. He married, in Hartford, October 8, 1878, Ida Pratt Cargill, born April 11, 1855, daughter of Dennis and Esther Pratt (Cadwell) Cargill. They were the parents of two children: Marjorie Peet, born October 16, 1888, she was married, February 17, 1915, to Robert Longley Bridgman, Jr., and William Cadwell, born May 20, 1898.

Elisha Egarton Hilliard



BUT FEW REGIONS have such good cause as has New England to boast of the men whose names, forming a brilliant galaxy, are indissolubly associated with her gigantic industrial development, whose unwearied, undiscouraged efforts have turned, in a little over a century, a rural, undeveloped country into one of the greatest manufacturing communities in the world. Thousands of such men there were who gave their whole lifetime, surrendering present ease and comfort to the building up of great business concerns which should realize the ideals they had formed, and which now, in their triumphant sequel, stand as models for the imitation of the world. Such a man was Elisha Edgarton Hilliard and such a concern the E. E. Hilliard Company, which bears the distinction of being the oldest manufactory of woolen goods in continuous operation in the country, and has for eighty or more years been in control of the Hilliard family.

Mr. Hilliard was born December 8, 1807, in Mansfield, Connecticut, and was left an orphan at the tender age of three years. He was taken by his uncle, Mr. Edgarton, a blacksmith, and brought up as one of his family in his home at Mansfield Center, Connecticut, where he was sent to school and received his education. In 1824 he had completed his studies and sought employment, being ambitious to at once begin his career. For the bright and alert youth of seventeen this was a matter of no great difficulty, and he soon found himself apprenticed to Sidney Pitkin, manufacturer of woolen goods and owner of a mill which even in that early day was not new. This mill had been founded in the latter part of the eighteenth century by a Mr. Buckland, and was manufacturing blankets for the United States soldiers during the War of 1812, and it was not long after this that Mr. Pitkin had come into possession. Young Mr. Hilliard more than fulfilled the expectations which his intelligent bearing had given promise of, and his promotion under Mr. Pitkin was extremely rapid, so that it was in 1832, but eight years from the time he had entered as an apprentice, that he was admitted to the firm as a partner, and at once began the active management of affairs which he continued until his death. Shortly after his admission as a partner Mr. Pitkin retired and Mr. Hilliard became the sole owner of the property and the head in name as well as in fact. In 1840 he admitted to partnership Ralph G. Spencer, and for thirty-one years the business was conducted under the style of Hilliard & Spencer. In 1871, however, Mr. Hilliard purchased his partner's interest and at once took his son, Elisha C. Hilliard, into the firm. This association continued until the elder man's death on February 3, 1881. Under the masterly management of Elisha Edgarton Hilliard the industry had grown to great proportions and at one time two mills in South Manchester were in operation, also one of them occupying the present site of the Hilliard works. The two in South Manchester were later purchased by Cheney Brothers and are at present used by them as a woodworking mill.

Nor was this the extent of Mr. Hilliard's manufacturing interests. Besides the South Manchester mills he also owned a factory in Vernon Center and another at Glastonbury, Connecticut. These various enterprises were all successful and Mr. Hilliard grew to be very wealthy and became a prominent figure in the community. Before the introduction of the great silk industry in South Manchester, the Hilliard enterprise was one of the largest and most important in the region, and though the latter has eclipsed it relatively, the woolen concern has actually increased its size up to the present day and is now in a most prosperous condition and doing the largest business it has done in all its long career. Since the death of Mr. Hilliard, his son, Elisha C. Hilliard, has remained at the head of the concern and has continued the wise management and policy of the elder man. In 1893 the company was incorporated under the name of the E. E. Hilliard Company with the present Mr. Hilliard as its president. In the year 1901 the company purchased of the Peter Adams Company an old paper mill which had been partly destroyed by fire some time before and never rebuilt. This property and the exceptionally fine water rights which went with it the Hilliard company began at once to utilize. On the site of the old paper mill, a modern power plant was erected in which the force developed by the fall of water was transformed into electricity and conveyed by wires to the Hilliard mill. The capacity of this plant is four hundred horse power and it now supplies a large proportion of the power utilized by the mill.

Mr. Hilliard married, May 6, 1835, Charlotte D. Spencer, a native of Bolton, Connecticut, and a daughter of Selden Spencer, of that place. Mrs. Hilliard survived her husband for thirteen years, dying on June 17, 1894. To them were born five children, as follows: Elizabeth, deceased; Maria Henrietta, deceased; Adelaide Clementine, who is now a resident in the old family mansion situated near Manchester, Connecticut; Mary Ellen, now the wife of Dr. James W. Cooper, of Hartford; and Elisha Clinton, of Hartford, who has already been mentioned as the president of the E. E. Hilliard Company.

The phrase which perhaps best sums up the achievements of the strong and successful sons of New England, with that terse completeness which idiomatic forms alone possess, is the familiar one "a self-made man." This Elisha Edgarton Hilliard was preëminently a man who made the very most of limited opportunities, and turned difficulties into stepping stones for further advancement with naught save his own native energy and intelligence. An inflexible will which bent for no obstacle, he nevertheless had an abiding sense of justice and never failed to consider the rights of other men with whom he came in contact, no matter how greatly it might appear to his advantage. To his great capacity for the practical affairs of the world, he added an idealism in a high degree unusual, and was a strongly religious man, and a faithful church member. His religious affiliations were with the Congregational church, and for many years he was a member of the North Church of that denomination, and a faithful worker in the cause of its advancement. He was a deacon also and filled that office with enthusiasm, doing all that lay in his power for the support of the church and its many benevolences. Through all his busy life he held to the high ideals he had

set for himself and was equally above reproach in his business and personal relations. His fondness for his family and home was very strong and he found his chief happiness in the intimate intercourse of his own household. However much his mind might be occupied with the pressure of business, he never forgot the wants and desires of those about him, and was forever devising means whereby he might further the pleasure and happiness of those about him. In all respects, howsoever he may be viewed, he was a man to which any community might be proud to point as a member, and which it could most appropriately hold up to its youth as a type of good citizenship.

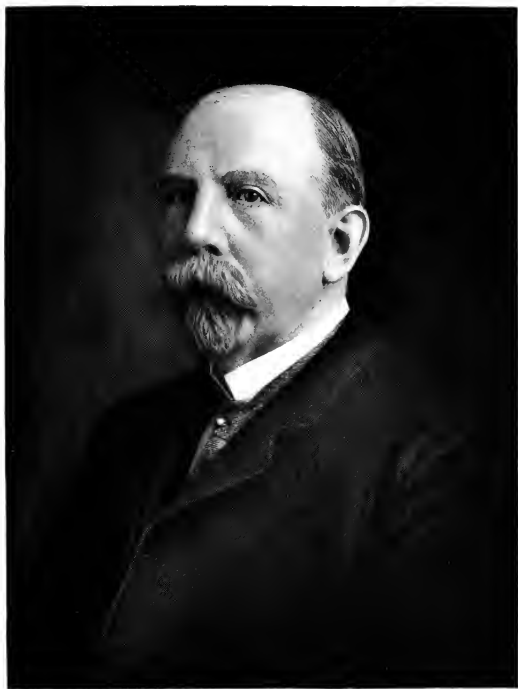


M. Bradford Scott



IN THE DEATH of M. Bradford Scott, West Hartford, Connecticut, lost a citizen who made for himself a prominent place in the life of the city, not only in business circles, but in the world of philanthropy, in church affairs, and in every enterprise which had for its object the advancement and betterment of the community with which he had been so long a time closely identified. He had inherited in rich measure the sterling qualities so characteristic of his ancestors, and in this connection it seems appropriate to give brief mention to the origin of the name Scott.

According to the historian Boethius (and his theory is supported by Vermundus, Cornelius and Scoleger), the origin of this name goes back to extreme antiquity. Boethius avers that it is derived from Scots, the daughter of that Pharaoh, King of Egypt, who was drowned in the Red Sea. The history reads like a fairy tale. Gathelus, son of Cecrops, first King of Athens, and a native of Egypt, became so insolent and troublesome at the court of his father, that he was banished the kingdom. Accompanied by a large band of fugitives, he left Greece and went to Egypt in the time of Moses, at a time when Pharaoh was engaged in a war with neighboring nations. Joining in forces with the Egyptians, he was made a general, and soon subdued the natives at war with Pharaoh, and so won the favor of that monarch that the latter gave his daughter, Scots, in marriage to Gathelus. About this time Egypt was visited with the plague mentioned in the Bible. In order to escape from this scourge, Gathelus and Scots, his wife, with a large number of Greeks and Egyptians, put to sea, and landing in Spain, called that portion of the country Port Gathale, now known as Portugal. On account of the affection Gathelus bore his wife, Scots, he named the people Scottis. After years of bloody warfare with the barbarians of Spain, Gathelus, with his colony, sailed for and landed in Ireland, and afterwards went over to the northern part of Britain, which was called Scotland (the land of the Scots) from the Scots who planted themselves there. We have the testimony of Seneca that the name of Scot was known to some writer in the first century. The Bishop of Aberdeen, who searched all the monuments of antiquity in Scotland, says that all agree that the name of Scott was derived from Scots, the most important person in the colony. Long anterior to the general use of surnames, natives of Scotland who migrated to England or other countries added Scotus to their proper names to indicate their nativity or descent. Among these was John Duns Scotus, one of the greatest scholars of his time, of whom Halles says that thirty thousand people attended his lectures at Oxford. As we come down to the Norman period in England, distinguished people who had Scotch blood in their veins added the Christian name "le Scot," as John le Scot, last Earl of Chester, and his grandnephew, William Baliol le Scot, ancestor of the Scotts of Scotts Hall, Kent. The old Norman church at Bradbourne, Kent, contains many monuments of the Scotts of Scotts Hall, some of which date back to the



M. Bradford Scott

thirteenth century. In Kent, Staffordshire and the Scotch border, for long generations the family of Scott has been one of great wealth and power. At one period it was said that the Scotts of Scotts Hall could travel from Bradbourne to London, some fifty or sixty miles, without leaving the estates of the family connections. It is an historical record that in 1665 "Lady Anna Scott was esteemed the greatest fortune and most accomplished lady of the Isle of Britain." In Scotch history we meet with John Scott, a native of Cheshire, England, who was elected Bishop of St. Andrews in 1178. The first of the name of Scott in England after surnames came into general use was John Scott, the last Earl of Chester, born in 1206. Sir Peter Scott, first mayor of Newcastle in 1251, and Sir Nicholas, his son, capital bailiff of Newcastle in 1269, date from the same century. The name has also had many distinguished representatives in this country.

Moses Scott, father of M. Bradford Scott, was the possessor of a remarkably fine voice, and he was frequently called upon as a singer on public occasions of varied character. In his earlier years he had taken up the study of medicine, intending to follow the medical profession, but he abandoned the idea in favor of the drug business, and was the successful proprietor and manager of a drug store in Manchester for many years, his brother William being a physician in the same city. He married Esther Salisbury.

M. Bradford Scott was born October 25, 1843, and died May 25, 1906. His education was a sound and practical one, and when he entered upon his business career he was successful in all that he undertook. For a period of thirty years he filled the responsible position of cashier of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, which position he held at the time of his death. For many years he was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Hartford Trust Company, being the incumbent of this office at the time of his lamented death. Both of these companies, as well as a number of other institutions, held special meetings at the time of the death of Mr. Scott, resolutions being passed in his memory, and these were presented to the bereaved family. In political matters Mr. Scott always supported the Republican party, and although he never sought office, but let "the office seek the man," as he expressed it, he was honored by election to the Legislature from Manchester in 1884, and served with credit and honor to himself and his constituents, and also served in the City Council as alderman. He was a devout member of the Congregational church, serving as chairman of the business committee, in which capacity the church profited greatly by his practical advice. He had inherited his father's talent and musical ability, and for many years had charge of the choir in the church with which he was affiliated in Manchester. His fraternal affiliations were with the Order of Free and Accepted Masons, the Sons of the American Revolution, and the Republican Club. One of his chief forms of recreation was found in traveling, and he had traveled extensively in this country, and had visited Europe in 1894.

Mr. Scott married Mary E. Clark, daughter of Albert and Mary (Warren) Clark, of Connecticut. Mrs. Scott was a faithful and earnest helpmeet to her honored husband; she is loved and respected by all, there being today no woman who occupies a more enviable position in the circles in which she

moves, for her many friends and acquaintances have learned to prize her for her beautiful character and useful life. Thus, in a brief way, has been outlined the career of M. Bradford Scott. The cause of humanity never had a truer friend than this valued gentleman who has passed to the higher life. The stereotyped words customary on such occasions seem but mockery in writing of such a man when we remember all the grand traits that went to make the character of this, one of nature's noblemen. In all the relations of life—family, church, state and society—he displayed that consistent gentlemanly spirit, that innate refinement and unswerving integrity that endeared him alike to man, woman and child. Indeed, the greatest eulogy that can be pronounced on any man may be consistently said of him, "He was true and faithful to every duty and trust reposed in him." The only child of Mr. and Mrs. Scott is Henry Walter Scott, who lives in Hartford, and married Jennie Hill; they have one child: Bradford Hill Scott.





Handwritten signature, likely reading "P. Kelly".

Robert Weller



TO INVESTIGATE THE careers of those men who, in the truly Democratic communities of America, without favor or advantage of any kind over their fellows, have by their own courage and ability made their way up the ladder of success, cannot fail to be of benefit, since it must bring to light many till then hidden treasures of character and mind, to serve as models for future generations, generations which with the advance of the arts and the multiplication of comforts and luxury, might be tempted to relax somewhat from the severe but wholesome ideals of duty which in the past have borne such worthy fruit. Nor is it only such figures as have won their successes in public life and gained for themselves the applause of the world that will serve this turn, but not less so those whose accomplishments have been along more secluded ways, who maybe have not been known to more than a comparatively small acquaintance, but whose personalities have acted as an inspiration within those limits, whose example has tended only and always to foster virtue and discourage evil. Among the ranks of these may well appear the name of Robert Weller, whose brief life, coming to an untimely end, May 16, 1913, at the age of forty-five years, deprived the city of Hartford, Connecticut, of one of its rising citizens, his large circle of acquaintances of a faithful friend, his family of a devoted husband and father, and the world of an honest man. Indeed it might be prophesied with every show of reason that Mr. Weller's talents would have made him known to a larger public and proclaimed themselves in a more far-reaching tone, for the future promised well and his powers had scarcely reached their zenith, had it not been for the death which so abruptly brought to a close a career so brilliant.

Mr. Weller was a native of New York City, born September 12, 1868, remaining in the place of his birth during the years of his childhood and early youth. He learned the engraving trade in Hartford, Connecticut. Upon reaching manhood he began a tour of the western part of the United States, where he had the good fortune to meet his prospective wife and marry her. It was then that he returned to the east, and this time took up his abode in the charming city of Hartford, where he continued to live during the remainder of his brief life, and where he quickly established himself in business. The business he chose was that of engraving and designing, and his office was situated at No. 177 Asylum street. The real talent of Mr. Weller in the line he had chosen, combined with an excellent sense of business, brought him rapidly into the first ranks of his profession, and insured him from the outset a very considerable success and that enviable reputation for integrity and ability which can only be the outcome of real industry and a consistent regard for obligations and the rights of others. As time went on his measure of success grew rapidly and he was regarded as one of the prominent men in the community at the time of his death. Mr. Weller was a man of much public spirit and during his residence in Hartford was connected with many movements for the advancement of civic interests and the

benefit of the community at large. He was also very charitably inclined and concerned himself not a little for the advantage of those less fortunate members of the community which are obliged to depend on the efforts of others in whole or in part. He was a man of strong religious instincts and beliefs, and affiliated with the Episcopal church. During the years spent in Hartford he was a member first of Christ Church and later of St. James' Parish, and was active in working for its cause and the interests of religion in general.

As has already been remarked, it was during the tour which he made of the west that Mr. Weller met the young lady who soon after became his wife. This occurred in the progressive city of Peoria, Illinois, where he was traveling in the year 1894. The young lady was Frances Maud Todhunter, a daughter of John and Catherine (Scott) Todhunter, old and highly-respected residents of that place. It was on March 15, 1894, that Mr. Weller and Miss Todhunter were united in marriage, and shortly thereafter the youthful couple made their home in Hartford, where Mrs. Weller and the four children of their union still reside, having all survived Mr. Weller. The married life of Mr. and Mrs. Weller was indeed an ideal one in every domestic relation. Their children are Lillian Elizabeth, Raymond Francis, Florence Josephine and Ruth Maud.

Death, always tragic in itself, contains a double share of that quality when it occurs in the very heyday of a man's vigor and the full tide of his activity, leaving so many hopeful beginnings unfinished, and so many links with the world abruptly severed. Nevertheless, there is a certain consolation in many cases of the kind to be gained from the observation that into the comparatively short period of life there has been, if the phrase be permissible, as many years worth of action and event, as into the more slowly moving currents of lives which, measured by the clock, seem longer. Certain it is that, if time is relative, and but measured by the passing of events, the lives of such men as Mr. Weller, crowded with happenings and plans, "full of a number of things," as Stevenson put it, must appear as long to their possessors as those of other men, and lacking withal in the inconveniences of old age and the decay of faculties. Even in the effect upon the community the same truth holds good, and many a young man such as Mr. Weller has left, not merely a more vivid impression, but an influence absolutely larger in bulk, so to speak, than the average man whose death only comes after the allotted term of three score years and ten. As far as Mr. Weller's influence upon those about him was concerned, it was doubtless large, and what is even more to the point, wholly salutary. One way in which it was exerted was through his art which in a man of his artistic sense and ability could not fail to exercise a refining and cultivating power upon all those who came in contact with it. Perhaps even more potent, however, was the influence exerted directly by his personality, in virtue of his many sterling virtues, and his strength of character. His associates universally felt its spell, recognizing his fine qualities and paying tribute to them with admiration and affection which were wholly spontaneous. His conduct in every relation of life was most commendable, and whether as a husband and father, whether as a friend or a citizen, or whether simply as a man among men, he might well serve as a model for the youth of future generations.



Fred^{ick} A. Robbins.

Frederick A. Robbins



IN EUROPE, especially in England, it is very common to come upon business houses that, like the aristocratic estates of the nobility, have continued for more than one or two generations in the control of one family, the possessors of which feel quite as strong and rather more wholesome pride in the stability and reputation of their mercantile enterprises as ever the aristocrat can. In this country, on the other hand,

such houses are of much more rare occurrence and it is only in New England, where they approach in number and character the similar institutions abroad. Like her namesake across the sea, New England, however, can show many such houses, industrial, commercial, and financial, whose principals feel the same strong and wholesome pride, and maintain just as jealously the traditions and ideals thereof, traditions and ideals which they believe with great justice to be the cause of their success and permanence. An excellent example of such a mercantile establishment is the furniture business of Robbins Brothers, Incorporated, of Hartford, Connecticut, with which the gentleman whose name heads this brief sketch was associated during his entire life. The business was founded by his father as early as the year 1826 under the name of Robbins & Winship, at the corner of Main and Mulberry streets, opposite what is now the Wadsworth Atheneum. At that time they manufactured all their furniture and employed quite a force of men, having a number of apprentices learning the business in the different branches. Their lumber was bought at auction in New York City in the log and sawed to order. It was the rosewood and black walnut period in furniture making and French carvers were engaged to do the carving, especially on the rosewood pieces. This continued until the starting up of the large furniture factories in the West in the heart of the lumber regions and the development of railroad transportation. Since then, manufacturing has continued in only a limited way, the firm buying most of its merchandise. And just as the business is an excellent example of such permanent establishments that far outlast the lives of those who are responsible for their conception and start, so Mr. Robbins himself was an equally good example of the substantial business man and merchant that has thriven so abundantly in that part of the world.

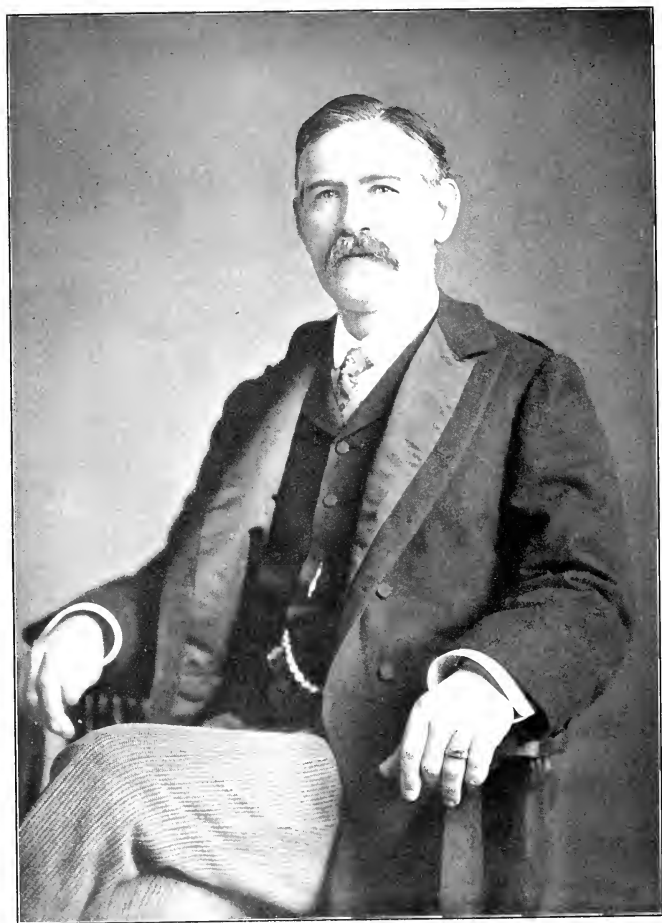
Frederick A. Robbins was a member of a very old and distinguished New England family, the representatives of which for many generations had been closely identified with the public affairs of the community where they dwelt. He was born December 5, 1841, in the city of Hartford, and in that city passed his entire life. His childhood and early youth were spent as they are in most instances today, in the pursuit of education and the innocent pleasures of children, though in the case of Mr. Robbins an unusual share was given to the former, the lad being early of a serious and ambitious nature. Fifteen years before his birth, his father, Philemon F. Robbins, founded the business that was so long to survive him and which was to play

so important a part in the Hartford commercial world. This business prospered from the outset and at the time of young Mr. Robbins' leaving school, was already regarded as among the important concerns in the city. A few years later the firm name became Robbins, Winship & Company, Frederick A. Robbins entering the firm, and about 1882 was changed to Robbins Brothers, being composed of Frederick A. and his brother, Philemon W. Robbins. On May 1, 1914, the business was moved to No. 310 Pearl street and incorporated, becoming Robbins Brothers, Incorporated, with Frederick A. Robbins president. The business is to-day very nearly ninety years old and a great measure of this success is the direct result of the clear judgment and grasp of the business principles possessed by Mr. Frederick A. Robbins, which for so many years were always at the disposal of its needs.

Mr. Robbins was interested in a general way in the political issues of his time and in their application to local affairs, but his retiring disposition withheld him from taking an active part therein and allying himself to the local organization of the party, of which he was a member. He was possessed of strong religious beliefs and feelings and was a lifelong member of Christ Episcopal Church of Hartford.

Mr. Robbins was united in marriage with Cordelia Fay Loomis, of Hartford, on June 17, 1879. She was the daughter of Henry A. and Cynthia M. (Pease) Loomis, of Suffield, Connecticut. To them were born three children who, with their mother, survive Mr. Robbins. They are Frederick A. Robbins, Jr., a resident of Hartford, Nellie L., now Mrs. Edward C. Swan, of West Hartford, and Fay Loomis, a resident of Hartford.

The qualities which chiefly distinguished Mr. Robbins throughout his entire career, even in the latter part of it when success would seem to have encouraged some relaxation of effort, were those of the most scrupulous conscientiousness to the tasks he undertook to perform and an integrity above reproach in every relation of life. He was one of those comparatively rare individuals to whom religion is not a matter of profession pure and simple, but a practical guide for the problems and difficulties of every day life and labor. His treatment of others accorded well with this high ideal, and it was truly in a Christian spirit that he dealt with his associates of every kind, whether business or personal, gaining in return a respect and veneration from the whole community that will long outlast the term of his mortal life. A man of retiring disposition, he was particularly devoted to the society of his own family and household, and was never so happy as when enjoying this gentle intercourse. He was a devoted friend, husband and father, and throughout life displayed a noble disinterestedness in connection with his own happiness, being always ready and willing to sacrifice it if by so doing that of others whom he loved could be assured.



James J. Morison

James Joseph Morcom



THOSE STRANGE REGIONS in which is to be found some of the wildest and most beautiful scenery in the world, comprised in the rugged islands which, bounding the north and west coast of Scotland, extend their greatly lessened bulk in two branches southward, the one following the coast of Ireland along the shores of Donegal, the other penetrating the Irish Sea, are, considering their proximity to such centers of civilization as the British Isles, surprisingly little known popularly, and when thought of at all are thought of rather as the romantic realms of fairies than as the abodes of ordinary mortals like ourselves. This isolation is largely due to the natural peculiarities shared by them. Bold and rocky, they rear themselves up from the stormy seas that flow about them, and do not by their surface encourage the industries of their inhabitants, nor do their shores permit an easy approach either to travellers or traders. One of the southernmost of these islands, the climate of which is rendered far more mild and peaceful by its sheltered position in the Irish Sea, is the strange little kingdom of Man, assuredly, one of the smallest realms that can lay claim to any degree of independence in the world. For centuries it retained its own traditions and customs, its own government and laws, and even today is in a large measure independent of the imperial parliament of its great neighbor and which, passing over the prerogatives of Man, extends its control into the ultimate parts of the earth. The island is but little over thirty miles in length and but little more than one-half as broad, it has a population of about fifty-five thousand souls, yet it retains a large degree of independence and is the scene of many beautiful and interesting old ruins, tokens of its former pride and strength.

It was here, in the little town of Kirkpatrick, amid these picturesque and romantic surroundings, that James Joseph Morcom, whose name heads this brief sketch, and whose later life was spent in the midst of scenes so different as the busy industry of the new world, was born October 21, 1852. He was a son of James and Elizabeth (Bawden) Morcom, who lived and died in their native land, although the father made one trip to the American continent. James Joseph Morcom did not remain a great while in Man, but accompanied his father while a mere lad upon the voyage to America just spoken of, and never returned. His father was a bridge architect and it was in pursuit of his calling that he came to this country, or rather to Canada, where he did considerable important work, and among other things built the Victoria bridge over the St. Lawrence river at Montreal, Canada. The lad also found employment, and that speedily, his alert, receptive mind recommending him to whoever he approached. He secured a position as a bookkeeper with the Grand Trunk railroad at the Montreal office when but twelve years of age. He made an excellent record at his new task, and was in line for promotion, but he was fond of moving about and seeing the world, so that after a few years he gave up the Grand Trunk, moved to the West

and went on with his railroading there. He was employed by the Wabash Railroad Company. When he left the Grand Trunk he held the position of auditor of accounts, and in the companies he transferred his services to he held similar positions in the accounting departments. While he was in the Wabash, Mr. Galt, the manager of that company, took a fancy to the clever youth and appointed him his private secretary. With Mr. Galt he went to St. Louis. While in that western city he became interested in the great possibilities that were opening up to the insurance business at that time, and a little later entered upon his long association with the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford. For a time he represented the company as a special agent in St. Louis, but later returned to the East, now taking up his abode in the home city of the new concern. It was in 1880 that he first became connected with the Travelers, and in 1884 that he settled in Hartford. Upon reaching that city he was installed in the home office and there given the position of assistant adjuster and later as chief adjuster of the company. The latter office he held for eight years or until the time of his death. There was no one living at the time who held a greater reputation as an insurance adjuster than Mr. Morcom, who was highly prized by the Travelers as a most efficient officer.

During his residence in Hartford he took a very active part in the general life of the place and was connected with many important organizations and clubs, as well as with many independent movements undertaken for the welfare of the community. He was not, however, very active in politics, although a strong believer in the principles and policies of the Republican party and accustomed to support its candidates at the polls. In religion he was affiliated with the Episcopal church, the faith of his forefathers, but attended the Congregational church in Hartford. Socially he was a prominent figure and was included in the membership of several organizations of a fraternal character. Among these was the Masonic order, he being a member of St. John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Hartford. He was also a member of the Hartford Club of Hartford and the Maple Hill Golf Club of New Britain.

Mr. Morcom was united in marriage on September 10, 1874, with Mary Ann McKay, of Hemmersonford, Province of Quebec, Canada, a daughter of William Alexander and Margaret (Brownlee) McKay, residents of that town. Mrs. Morcom survives her husband, together with the three sons born of their union, as follows: William James, now living in Boston with his wife, who was Mabel Dwyer, and their little daughter, Doris McKay Morcom; Frederick Charles, now a resident of Houston, Texas, where he married Sparke Hastings, by whom he had two sons, James Stewart and Robert Sparke; Clifford Bawden, who married Hazel Moore and now lives in Hartford with his wife and son, Clifford B., Jr. The eldest son, William James, is now connected with the same company of which his father was for so many years an officer, and is now agency auditor for the Travelers' Insurance Company.

Mr. Morcom's death, which occurred in his charming home at No. 27 Sumner street, Hartford, of heart trouble, February 15, 1907, cut short a career already remarkably successful, and which promised still greater

things for the future. He was but in his fifty-fourth year, a man in apparently robust health, who was scarcely known in his whole business career to have missed a day on account of sickness. The trouble which finally killed him was that insidious one of the heart, angina pectoris, which did not even render him indisposed until a couple of days before the end, his final attack being so sudden that the physician sent for did not have time to reach him before death intervened. He was a great loss to the insurance world, where he held a high rank in the opinions of his fellows, and also to the community at large, where he was well known and greatly liked. He possessed a very large circle of friends, since, indeed, all were connected with him in any manner desired to be called by that name. His sterling qualities recommended him to all and won at once the respect and affection of those who came in contact with him, even in the most casual way. Though a stranger by birth he entirely identified himself with the life and traditions of his adopted land and well lived up to its best standards and ideals.



Ludlow Barker



LUDLOW BARKER'S life presents one of those rare instances of whole-souled devotion to a single cause or subject which recognizes no difficulties nor obstacles and presses on without deviation to its intended end, such instances as may well serve as examples of consistency of desire and constancy of effort. Neither by birth nor parentage was Mr. Barker an American, if that title be unduly restricted to the inhabitants of the United States, but he was a native of the sister realm of Canada, and lived the major part of his life in New England, so that he was in all matters identified with the interests of this country and wholly of ourselves.

He was born in Fredericton, one of the two largest towns of New Brunswick, Canada, November 25, 1828, a son of Samuel and Eunice Ann (Harper) Barker, old residents of that place, where, too, he spent his early years. These years were employed in the acquisition of a first class education in the local schools, an advantage that was shared by the whole family of five children. From a very early age he displayed an unusual interest in music, and seemed to derive the greatest enjoyment from its performance, so that, as he grew older, it became his object to follow some line of occupation that should involve as much of his beloved art as possible. Mr. Barker was not the first member of his family who displayed this particular bent, an uncle on his mother's side of the house having engaged in the business of manufacturing pianos in Boston, and his parents, who with better judgment than is displayed by most seconded his determination, sending him to the United States and to Boston, where he might learn his uncle's trade. Accordingly, while still a mere lad, he made the journey to that city and was there received by the relative already mentioned, Mr. Edward Harper, who took him under his care and tutelage. He rapidly learned the business of piano making and at the same time followed a course of musical instruction in Boston under the best masters obtainable, by which he profited greatly. His attention was largely turned to the subject of choir and organ work in which he became extremely proficient, and gained the reputation, well deserved, of a thorough musician. In the year 1849, he left Boston and came to the city of Hartford, Connecticut, with which place his musical career is chiefly associated. It was with the double purpose of opening a piano establishment and becoming the organist of the South Congregational Church there that he removed to Hartford, which from that time to the end of his life remained his home. He continued in that business until his death, doing a very thriving trade and becoming one of the best known dealers in the country. He was popularly known as the "king of piano salesmen." His business was very large and there was no State from Maine to California to which he did not send his instruments. His first place of business in Hartford was in the old State Bank Building. These quarters, however, soon became quite inadequate to accommodate the growing trade and he removed to the Union Hall Building. Eventually these quarters also proved too lim-



Quadrant Boston

ited and he once more removed, this time to No. 151 and 153 Asylum street, where for forty years the business has been conducted successfully.

For two years after his arrival in Hartford Mr. Barker held the position of organist in the South Congregational Church and there quickly won fame as a brilliant and able performer. At the expiration of the two years, he received an offer from the First Baptist Church to become its organist, an offer he gladly accepted, since he was a member of the church himself, adhering to that form of worship. For twenty-one years or more he continued to hold this position, maintaining and increasing his reputation, and finally withdrew to take the same position with the Center Congregational Church, where he remained ten years. But his musical activities did not by any means end here. In the year 1878 Mr. Barker organized a male chorus of some fifty voices, chosen from among the singers who accompanied the great Moody and Sankey revival of that time. This chorus, in which he took especial pleasure, remained together under Mr. Barker's leadership for many years, and furnished a high order of music for all sorts of public occasions, including important funerals and Memorial Day exercises, etc. For twenty years he acted as the instructor and leader of the Hartford Male Chorus, as the organization was called, and it was due to his efforts that the city became early acquainted with much of the best in musical art. The city owes him another debt of gratitude only second to that due him for his introduction there of the best compositions of the great masters of all ages, and that is on account of his efforts in bringing before it many of the greatest virtuosos of the day. It was due to his efforts that such singers as Mme. Parepa Rosa, such pianists as Von Bulow, Thalberg and De Poehmann made their bows in Hartford, as well as many others of lesser note. Nor even yet is the list of his services to music and his adopted city exhausted. He was a highly successful teacher and trained many who have since become well known in the art. He gave his first lessons in harmony to Dudley Buck, and his own ardent enthusiasm in the cause of his art without doubt stimulated and inspired his pupils to their best efforts.

So deeply interested and engaged was Mr. Barker in his art and the various occupations to which it gave rise, that it is not surprising that he did not find a great deal of time for other activities, yet there was one matter in which he always took a vital interest and showed himself ready to labor for with zeal and understanding. This was his religion, in the cause of which he was ever an ardent worker, giving much of his valuable time and energy in its behalf. It has already been noticed that he was a member of the Baptist church and it was in this connection that he became an organizer, and for ten years the president of the Farmington Avenue Christian Association which held religious services in the Whitting Lane schoolhouse and the Prospect Avenue Chapter House of the King's Daughters.

Mr. Barker was twice married. His first wife was Lilla A. Bolles, a daughter of Edward Bolles, of the well known firm of Bolles & Sexton, of Hartford, with whom he was united in marriage on May 3, 1853. To this union three children were born, two of whom survive their father. They are: W. L. B. Barker, of Hartford, who married Mary E. Ely, by whom he has two children, Edward Bolles and Clarence Ludlow; and Cora E., who

is now the wife of W. D. Allen, of Evanston, Illinois, and the mother of one daughter, an only child, Ruth Barker Allen, a graduate of Vassar, class of 1914. Mr. Barker's third child was Lilla, who died in infancy. Mrs. Barker died in 1878, and in 1890 Mr. Barker was united in marriage with Paulina S. Northrop, of Hartford, a daughter of Ezra Graves and Elizabeth (Mygatt) Northrop, old and respected citizens of that place. Her father, Mr. Northrop, was one of the early merchants of Hartford and one of those who helped to set the standards of probity and integrity that have so long defined the business methods of that city. Mrs. Barker survives her husband and has a fine residence at No. 620 Farmington avenue, Hartford, and devotes her time almost exclusively to charitable work.

Mr. Barker's death occurred November 21, 1910, and brought to a close a long life of varied activity and great usefulness. The event cast a gloom over the whole city for there were few, indeed, who did not recall with affection his genial personality and the services for which all felt indebted to him. As a mark of respect all the music stores in the city closed their doors during the funeral services, which were of a most impressive nature. It is more difficult to gauge the good wrought by a man whose time and attention is devoted to so intangible a matter as art, than though his efforts had been expended in some more concrete and material endeavor. Let us not therefore make the mistake of underrating it, however. Who can reckon the good wrought, even upon themselves, by the subtle influence of music, that least reducible of all the arts, whose subject matter does not even appear to be derived from nature, unless, indeed, it be the fundamental rhythms not directly appreciable to sense. Who can reckon the effect, and yet there are but few who will not acknowledge its wellnigh overwhelming impulse to action and life, an impulse as potent as it is inexplicable. So that we can say with confidence that the career of one who has effectively labored for this high purpose is one which leaves the deepest kind of an impression upon all with whom his work is brought in contact, even though the recipients of his benefits are themselves unaware of its existence other than at the moment of receiving it. If it be true, as who can doubt, that the idea is the root of all action whatsoever, then we cannot value too highly either the art which so potently stimulates the imagination and all the spiritual faculties, or the earnest efforts of the men who labor therein. As a factor in the culture of Hartford Mr. Barker must and does rank high in the estimation of his fellow citizens.





Thomas Cokes

Thomas Oakes



A COUNTRY has but one ruler, whether he be king, emperor or president. Leaders in military circles, also, are comparatively few. But the field of business is limitless and offers innumerable opportunities for men of laudable ambition, strong determination and unfaltering diligence. It is a trite but true saying that there is always room at the top, and when one has advanced far beyond others who perhaps started out ahead of him on the highway of life, it is because he has exerted in superior degree those qualities which constitute the basis of success. This was the case of the late Thomas Oakes, of Hartford, Connecticut, who through his own diligence, persistency of purpose, and capable management became one of the most successful plumbing contractors of the city. His name, however, was not alone a prominent one in business circles, but in the military records of the State, and in Masonic circles, in both of which his influence was beneficially felt.

Thomas Oakes was born in Manchester, England, November 2, 1837, and died in Hartford, Connecticut, February 24, 1913, as the result of an attack of pneumonia, from which he had been suffering a few days. Until that time he had been in excellent health. He was educated in his native city, where he was also apprenticed to learn the plumber's trade, which he mastered before leaving England. Enthusiastic in all he undertook, Mr. Oakes was closely identified with military organizations in his native country, and served as sergeant in the Lancashire Royal Engineer Volunteers. Not long after attaining his majority he decided that the New World offered better opportunities for a young man of ambition and energy, and came to this country during the progress of the Civil War. He at once proceeded to Hartford, Connecticut, where he made his home and established himself in business as a plumbing contractor. The principle underlying the conduct of his business was strict integrity and reliability, and the success he achieved is ample testimony to the wisdom of his business methods. He attained great prominence in the Masonic fraternity, being a member of Hartford Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Pythagoras Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Washington Commandery, Knights Templar; Wolcott Council, Royal and Select Masters; Sphinx Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He and Mrs. Oakes were members of the Eastern Star. The family are members of Trinity Episcopal Church, Hartford, Connecticut.

Not long after taking up his residence in Hartford, Mr. Oakes became a member of the Connecticut National Guard, serving as color sergeant of the first company of that body. Later he was a corporal in the First Company, Governor's Foot Guard. The name of Mr. Oakes is a synonym for probity, and while undoubtedly he was not without that honorable ambition which is so powerful and useful as an incentive to activity, in public affairs, he regarded the pursuits of his private and business life as being in them-

selves abundantly worthy of his best efforts. The funeral of Mr. Oakes took place from his home, No. 124 Huntington street, the various bodies with which he had affiliated attending, and every organization, and numerous business firms with which he had been connected, sent beautiful floral contributions. He was interred in the family plot at Cedar Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Oakes married, in 1868, Mary Ella Davis, daughter of Thomas Davis. She is also a native of Manchester, England. She survives him with their children: Mrs. Charles Yates, Mrs. R. T. Seymour, Mrs. R. W. Penfield, Mrs. W. S. Morris, Mrs. W. M. Corkins, T. Edward, J. Albert, and William E. Oakes, all of Hartford. Robert B. Oakes died December 25, 1906, aged twenty-four years; he was a member of the class of 1907, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn; would have graduated in June, 1907, but died on Christmas Day, 1906; he was born in Hartford, Connecticut, April 15, 1882; he was the youngest of the nine children; was a member of Hartford Lodge of Masons.





Rollin David Baldwin

Rollin David Baldwin



THIS is a success worshipping age. It is the men of deeds and accomplishment that we delight in honoring. We demand success, and, as though in response, we have a progress in all the departments of material achievement such as the world has never before witnessed. Perhaps the most characteristic of all the achievements of the day is that in the line of industrial and commercial development and it is the leaders of activity in this direction that are our choicest heroes. Among the important merchants of Hartford, Connecticut, of the generation just passed, the name of Rollin David Baldwin is conspicuous, as much for the high principles he observed in the conduct of his business as for the success that attended it. His death on March 2, 1905, removed from Hartford one who in the fullest sense of the term was a progressive, virile, self-made American citizen, thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of this modern age, and who, in compassing his own success, performed a corresponding service for the community of which he was a member.

The Baldwin family coat-of-arms is thus described: Argent: A saltire sable. Crest: On a mount vert, a cockatrice argent combed, wattled and beaded or, ducally gorged and lined of the last.

Rollin David Baldwin was a scion of fine old New England stock, his ancestors for a number of generations back having been fine examples of the hardy and intelligent farming people of the region. He was born July 19, 1848, on a farm which had been the possession of his paternal grandmother's family for many years, situated near Sandersfield, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, a son of Darwin Jason and Lorinda (Mills) Baldwin. Mr. Baldwin, Sr., was born on the same farm as was his son and lived all his life there, successfully operating the farm which became his by inheritance. His wife was a native of Connecticut and bore her husband three children: Frederick, deceased; Mary, now Mrs. Dallas J. Persons, of Winsted, Connecticut; and Rollin David.

Among these wholesome but rural surroundings Rollin David Baldwin grew up, attending the local district school for his education, and later receiving a year's instruction at the South Berkshire Institute in New Marlborough, Massachusetts. After completing his studies he returned to his father's farm and took up his father's occupation, following it there until he was twenty-seven years of age. On November 15, 1875, however, he left the old place for good, and having saved up a considerable sum of money, went to Colebrook River, Connecticut, where he entered into partnership with George S. Ives, the owner of a general store in that place. He continued in this association for a period of fifteen years, the business being in a highly flourishing state in the meantime, and there gained experience and a large amount of technical knowledge of business methods and practice. The same enterprise and ambition which had induced him to abandon farm-

ing and engaged in a mercantile pursuit, urged him still further, however, and in January, 1890, he sold out his interest in the Colebrook River business to a Mr. Leander Cotton, and removed to Hartford, where he believed a larger field of opportunity awaited him. In this he was not deceived, for he had been in that city but two weeks before he secured a position as traveling salesman with the E. S. Kibby Company, dealers in wholesale groceries on a large scale. In this capacity he was eminently successful, yet he continued therein but ten months, when he received and accepted an offer to become the partner of Edward Persons, of Winsted, Connecticut, in the latter's grocery and dry goods business there. For three years this connection continued and then the two partners separated, Mr. Baldwin taking the grocery business, and Mr. Persons the dry goods, each as his share. In the year 1897 Mr. Baldwin returned to Hartford, having received an offer from the E. S. Kibby Company of a partnership in the concern, together with the office of secretary. This offer he accepted and at once took up his new duties, retaining the position until his death. The business of the Kibby concern was very large and still further increased during his connection with it. He became widely known in commercial circles throughout the city and was regarded as one of the most substantial and influential business men of Hartford.

From early youth Mr. Baldwin took a keen interest in the conduct of public affairs. He was the possessor of a keen and original mind, and did a great deal of thinking for himself on political questions. He was an adherent to the principles and policies of the Democratic party. His moving from place to place, with a comparatively short residence in any one locality, militated against his achieving the high position he was undoubtedly worthy of in politics, but with even this handicap he gained a considerable distinction in the ranks of the Democratic party in Connecticut. Wherever he happened to be dwelling he allied himself with the local organization and quickly proved himself possessed of the qualities of a leader. While a resident of Colebrook, he became very prominent in local affairs, and was elected and reelected selectman of the place until he had served in this capacity for a term of eight years. He was finally sent as a representative to the State Legislature from Colebrook, and served most efficiently on that body during the year 1885. He was also selectman in Winsted for a year. Mr. Baldwin was a conspicuous figure in social circles in the various places where he lived, and was particularly prominent as a member of the Masonic fraternity, in which he had taken the thirty-second degree, and was also a Knights Templar. He was a member of many of the divisions of the order, including Pyramid Temple of the Mystic Shrine at Bridgeport.

Mr. Baldwin married, May 1, 1870, Ellen J. Murphy, a native of Colebrook, Connecticut, and a daughter of John and Augusta (Baxter) Murphy, of that place. Mr. Murphy's family was a prominent one in Rhode Island for many years, though he himself was born in New York State, a son of Eben and Lois (Manchester) Murphy. His maternal grandfather was distinguished as a soldier in the Revolution. Mrs. Murphy was born in Colebrook, and there she and her husband lived after their marriage. To Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin were born three children, as follows: Jennie Augusta,



Baldwin



now Mrs. H. Elbert Moffat, of Hartford; John Darwin, who married Miss Lena M. Smith, and now, with his wife and one child, Rollin Smith, resides in Winsted, Connecticut; and Grove Baxter, now a resident of Hartford, where he married Edna Belle Scoville, who has borne him two children, Richard Scoville and Alice Martha.

Mr. Baldwin was one of those forceful personalities whose initiative lead them normally to assume and to be accorded the place of leaders among their fellows. Perhaps the chief element in this kind of success is a kind of mental force which causes one to hold his ideas with enthusiasm. With Mr. Baldwin this was markedly the case. Not only were his ideas powerful intrinsically, but his maintenance of them was of a kind to impress those about him and cause them instinctively to defer their opinions to his. It was this quality which made him so quickly assume a position of influence in all of the many places which he called his home, and in all of the many activities that he took up. Of course there was something else beneath this that insured, as it were, his success. No man, however powerful his personality, can retain his hold of success and influence without a foundation of those sterling virtues that are so conspicuous in the hardy stock from which Mr. Baldwin descended. Honesty, perseverance, self-control, must all be present or men will not brook to be led. But all these traits of character Mr. Baldwin possessed in full measure, as well as many other qualities of manner and bearing which, if not so fundamental, at least contributed potently to the general effect which his personality produced. Altogether he was a man of parts, well calculated to exert a potent influence upon all with whom he came in contact, and whose death was a serious loss to the great circle of friends and associates which he had formed, as well as to the community at large. He was buried with the Masonic ritual in Winsted, Connecticut.



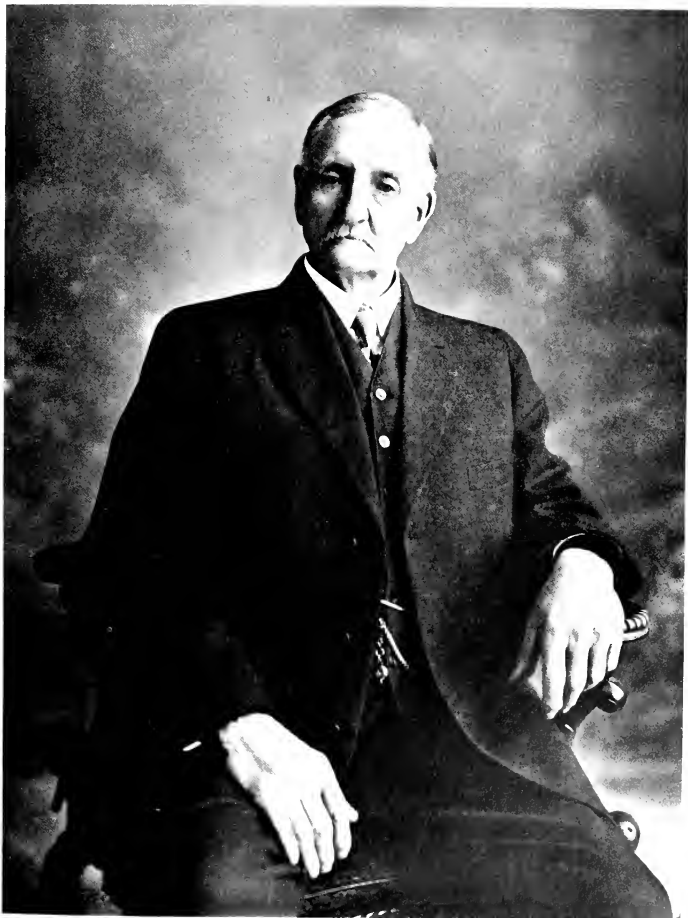
Lucius Charles Humphrey



LUCIUS CHARLES HUMPHREY was a native of Pennsylvania, and a scion of an old and highly-honored family of that State, but practically his entire life was spent in Connecticut, where he became closely identified with the business interests of Unionville, Hartford county, and was otherwise prominent in the affairs of the community, so that his death on December 6, 1912, at the age of sixty-two years, was felt as a loss by the entire town. Mr. Humphrey's parents were Lucius and Emeline (Judd) Humphrey, of Orwell, a town of Bradford county, Pennsylvania, where he was a successful farmer, but they were former residents of Connecticut.

Lucius Charles Humphrey was born in Orwell, Pennsylvania, July 7, 1850, and passed the early years of his childhood there on his father's farm, attending the local schools, and laying that fine foundation of health and wholesome living which may be gained from no other source as easily as from a youth spent in such rural environment and occupation. While he was a lad in "his teens" his father moved back to Connecticut, settling at first in Avon, where he purchased a farm. He did not remain a great while in that neighborhood, however, but went on to Unionville, where he resumed his agricultural occupations and the lad his schooling. Upon the completion of his studies, Lucius C. Humphrey found speedy employment in the town of Unionville with the Upson Nut Company, and remained associated with that firm for the remainder of his life. His mind was an alert one, and he quickly made himself master of the details of the business and gave such satisfaction to his employers with his work that his promotion was rapid, and he became in due course of time one of the foremen of the concern. In this position he remained twenty years, retiring therefrom only one year before his death.

He was also keenly interested in politics, both in a general sense and in the conduct of local public affairs. He was a staunch Republican in his principles and joined the town organization of that party, of which he grew to be a prominent and active member. He was register of voters for many years, up to the time of his death. He was given the Republican nomination for the State Legislature in the year 1882, and was duly elected to that body to represent the town of Farmington, serving thereon for one session, two years. One of the local matters in which Mr. Humphrey took a great interest was the fire department. From the organization of the Tunxis Fire Department, he was the foreman and served as such until his death, and gave devoted service to the interests of the company, working hard to advance it in all ways possible. The department showed the appreciation that it felt by making him a very handsome gift of a silver loving cup in 1908. Mr. Humphrey was a very prominent figure in the social world, and a very active member of many clubs and organizations in the neighborhood. Among these may be mentioned the Masonic order and the Knights of



Lucius Charles Humphrey.

Pythias, to the local lodges of both of which he belonged. His religious affiliations were with the Congregational church and he was a member for many years of the First Church of Christ of that denomination.

It was through his business associations that Mr. Humphrey first made the acquaintance of the young lady to whom he was afterwards married. The Upson Nut Company, with which he was connected for so many years, was originally founded by Dwight Langden, and afterwards passed into the control of Andrew Upson, who was president of the concern at the time Mr. Humphrey was foreman. Mr. Upson was the brother of Mrs. Langden and when that lady, after the death of her first husband, was married to Samuel Frisbee, the latter was made treasurer and secretary of the company, and held that position while Mr. Humphrey was connected with it. One of the daughters of Seth Upson, Emma A. Upson, was married to George H. Fuller, a prosperous farmer and wood-turner of Unionville, Connecticut, and a veteran of the Civil War in which he had distinguished himself as lieutenant in Company D, Sixteenth Regiment Connecticut Volunteer Infantry. It was to a granddaughter of Seth Upson, Ella Georgia Fuller, and a daughter of George H. and Emma A. (Upson) Fuller, that Mr. Humphrey was married September 30, 1875. Mrs. Humphrey is a native of Unionville and has passed her entire life in that town. She survives her husband, together with two of their four children, who are also residents of Unionville. The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey were as follows: Harry D., who died as a young man of twenty-three years; Clayton W., who married Anna Pelitier, of Unionville; Lucius E., who married Georgia E. Taft, of Unionville; and Wilfred K., who died when but nineteen years of age.

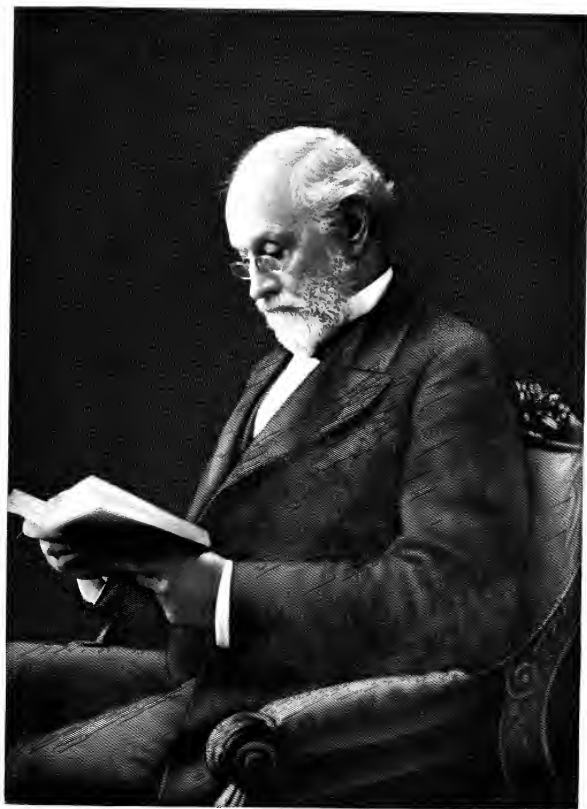
Mr. Humphrey was a man of high ideals to which he adhered with an unusual degree of faithfulness in the conduct of his life, and might well be pointed out as a model of good citizenship. In all the relations of life he displayed those cardinal virtues that have come to be associated with the best type of New England character, an uncompromising idealism united with a most practical sense of worldly affairs. His success was of that quiet kind which integrity and just dealing with one's fellow men is sure to bring when coupled with ability such as his, a success of the permanent type which the years increase and render more secure because it rests on the firm foundation of the trust and confidence of the community. In his career as public servant he showed himself without any personal ambition and actuated with no desire other than to further the advantage of the community, and to strengthen his party wherever that did not conflict with the public weal. His private virtues were not less remarkable than his public, and the deep affection with which his family and intimate friends regarded him is the best tribute which can be paid to the strength and sincerity of his domestic instincts. He was the most devoted of husbands and parents, ever seeking the happiness of those about him, and the most faithful friend, winning by his charming personality a host of intimates who repaid his fidelity in like kind. The community at large has felt the wholesome and inspiring effect of his example and it will be long before its members cease to miss the kindly and genial influence which surrounded him and bettered those with whom he came in contact.

Orville Hitchcock Platt



IN a time when political and governmental corruption has become a byword and the term politician a reproach it is refreshing, indeed, to turn to the record of such a man as Senator Orville Hitchcock Platt, of Connecticut, a record unsullied by the smallest lapse in the faithful discharge of his high duties, by any indirectness or intrigue, or by the plausible setting up of political expediency in the place of the public interest, a record marked by faithful service and faithful devotion to principle. Senator Platt was the scion of a very old and illustrious family which, even before its early advent in the country, was already prominent in the affairs of the Old World. As early as 1326 a Platt was accorded a coat-of-arms in England and several branches of the family received this mark of distinction between that time and the reign of Elizabeth. It is in America, however, that the name has won the brightest lustre where, ever since its founding here by Deacon Richard Platt prior to 1638, the men who have borne it have proved themselves of sturdy patriotism, holders of the beliefs and doers of the deeds that finally made this a free and independent Nation. Two of the Platts, one a direct ancestor of Senator Platt, were imprisoned by Governor Andros of New York on account of their sturdy independence, and his grandfather fought in the Revolutionary War, and was one of those to suffer on the terrible prison ships in New York harbor. The Platts as a general thing followed farming throughout their long residence in New England and the father of Senator Platt was engaged in this occupation all his life at Washington, Connecticut. He was a man of parts and in addition to his farming was active in the affairs of his community, serving as deputy sheriff of the county and judge of probate, and at times exhibiting the versatility of his talents by teaching school. He was married to Almyra Hitchcock in 1817 and Orville Hitchcock Platt was the second son and child of this union.

Orville Hitchcock Platt was born July 19, 1827, in the town of Washington, Connecticut. He received the training common to the sons of farmers in that day, namely, his winters spent in school and his summers at work on his father's acres. It was a hard life, but it bred a stalwart race. He first attended the local public schools, but later went to the academy in his home town, where he came in contact with a remarkable personality and one that was destined to have a strong and beneficent influence upon his own development. This personality was that of Frederick W. Gunn, the principal of the academy, from whom it derived the name of "The Gun-nery," and by which it has since been known far and wide. Frederick W. Gunn was a man of great mental strength and rare individuality. He was greatly beloved and honored by his pupils, and he did much to train them into the simple, straightforward manhood that was his ideal, and which he, himself, so well exemplified. Mr. Platt was at the impressionable age of thirteen when he first attended Mr. Gunn's school, which then was situated



Orville H. Platt

at Judea, Connecticut, and for a number of years thereafter came into the closest association with him both in the school and in his family life. Mr. Gunn was one of eight children, all of whom became prominently connected with the Abolitionist movement, so that his pupils diminished greatly in number and at one time were reduced to nine, all the children of Abolitionists, so that he was forced to move his school to smaller quarters, locating on the site of the present "Gunnery." During this time Mr. Platt lived in the home of Mr. Gunn in the winter and after the second year of the school in its new location acted as an assistant instructor. Later Mr. Gunn was chosen principal of a large school in Towanda and persuaded Mr. Platt, to whom he was deeply attached, to accompany him as his assistant. These years of strong devotion to a character of such a splendid type were happy ones for the young man and valuable also, his character forming under these fortunate circumstances, for there are but few things that affect a young man's life more strongly than such a period of hero-worship if it be centered upon a worthy object. How strong were his feelings may be seen in the article penned by him for a memorial volume brought out in honor of Mr. Gunn shortly after his death, in which he states that, "He was more to me than a teacher; my love for him was the love one has for father, brother and friend." At length, however, this ideal association had to be broken to a large extent, Mr. Platt's choice of a profession being the law, which claimed the major part of his time and energies. He was twenty years of age when he took up reading law in the office of Hon. Gideon H. Hollister, of Litchfield, Connecticut, profiting greatly under the preceptorship of this able attorney. He was admitted to the bar in Litchfield county, and afterwards in Bradford county, Pennsylvania, returning to the town of Towanda, where he began his active practice in the office of Hon. Ulysses Mercur, afterwards of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. In 1851 he returned to Connecticut and established himself in the practice of his profession at Meriden, which also was his legal residence, notwithstanding that he always looked upon Washington as one of his homes.

The age was a stirring one in American affairs upon which Mr. Platt's youth had fallen, and less sensitive spirits than his were strongly affected by the problems that demanded solution of that generation. Mr. Platt felt keenly the momentous character of these problems and how greatly their solution might affect the future of the country, and with the generous ardor of youth he threw himself into the work of solution. His first direct effort in this direction was shortly after his coming to Meriden, when he became associate editor of "The Whig," a local paper given to the candid discussion of public issues and which continued for a period of some three years an influence in the community. These three years were of value to Mr. Platt as a training in the art of expression and in bringing him into contact with men of all kinds and the world of affairs. He did not abandon his practice of the law during this time, however, although at first this was no arduous task, the difficulties that usually attach to the working up of a legal practice by no means sparing him. He was gradually gaining a name as a young man of originality and parts, however, and in 1853 found himself a candidate for judge of probate and was duly elected, serving three years. Work and re-

sponsibilities began to pile up now, but he proved himself amply capable of taking care of them and his reputation grew both in degree and extension. In 1855 he received the appointment to the clerkship of the Connecticut State Senate and served in that capacity. The great crisis in politics which was finally to become sectional and express itself in the terrible Civil War was now becoming definite and the year 1858 was marked by the formation of the Republican party, destined to play so great a part in the fortunes of the country. Mr. Platt was one of the original members of the new political birth, and from that time until his death continued a staunch supporter of its principles and policies. His political career now took a great step forward, and with his election to the office of Secretary of State for Connecticut, he became a factor to be reckoned with in public affairs. He was already recognized at this early day as a man who could not be bought or influenced by any personal consideration in the discharge of his public duties, and this firm honor, a quality in high demand with new parties, quite as much as his marked ability, won him his election as State Senator in 1861. He served during that term and in 1864 was elected to the State Assembly. In this body he was made chairman of the judiciary committee, a post that carried with it the acknowledged leadership of the party in the House. It was a time of the gravest responsibilities, with the Civil War at its height and the most violent feelings existing between, not only the parties, but even between the factions of the same. But it was no common leader that the Republican members of the Connecticut House had in this young man for whom they conceived an increasing respect. One interesting contest at this time in which Mr. Platt took a decisive part was that connected with the proposition that the soldiers in the field be permitted to vote. A constitutional amendment was required for this, which in its turn required a two-thirds vote in the House. After a close debate the vote was taken and resulted in the two-thirds necessary for affirmation, but an obstacle still stood in their way. A number of representatives were absent and the speaker ruled that a two-thirds vote of those present was not sufficient, the constitutional rule applying to the whole House in his contention. From this Mr. Platt appealed and eventually won his point and that of his party, and opened the way to casting the ballot for the soldiers engaged in actively defending their State and the Union. Mr. Platt next held an important public office in 1869, when he was again elected to the Assembly and then chosen Speaker of the House. In this new capacity he displayed the qualities that had already placed him so high in the regard of his fellows, and under his firm and skillful guidance the Legislature transacted a very large volume of important business in a manner greatly to the advantage of the community at large. His party associates were fully aware of how strong a candidate Mr. Platt would make for wellnigh any office and were keenly alive to the desirability of his continuance in politics, but at the close of this term in the Legislature he found it desirable to withdraw temporarily.

During the years that had passed he had given a very large percentage of his time to the public business and that in spite of the fact that his own legal practice was growing greatly in proportions. His reputation as a lawyer had of course some effect upon the course of his political career, but

perhaps the converse was even more true that his political career was a large factor in the increase of the practice. However this may be, the latter had developed so much that it was necessary to give it his undivided attention for a time and he was obliged to disregard the strong pressure brought to bear upon him and retired into private life. Of course the life of a prominent lawyer is in any case but semi-private and Mr. Platt continued to come into contact with affairs to a certain extent. A great deal of very important litigation was entrusted to him at this epoch and the masterly manner in which he handled it but added fresh laurels to his name. He possessed many of the qualities associated with the ideal jurist, a clear and concise reason that enabled him to pick out the essential fact from amidst a mass of detail, great erudition in his subject and the capacity for long and close study which he bestowed on every case. For eight years he continued to give his undivided attention to his practice and established himself as one of the leaders of the State bar, but in 1877 he accepted the appointment of State's Attorney for New Haven county and thus once more entered the stormy arena of politics and public affairs. This office was but the entering wedge, as it were, for two years later he was launched into the very thick of the matter by his election to the United States Senate. A Republican himself he succeeded Senator W. H. Barnum, a Democrat, but from that time onward until his death he continued to hold this high office, his term being renewed at each successive election. There have been few periods in which the elements in national life struggling for control have been more varied and complex than during our recent political era, few periods in which self-interest and interested motives have played a greater part in the conduct of affairs. Among these conflicting cross currents of purpose and action, the figure of Mr. Platt, actuated by no thought of self but the most impersonal desire to witness the right, rose conspicuously, winning for itself the spontaneous admiration of all worthy men whether political friends or opponents. Mr. Platt spoke truly when he said during the course of a speech made at a reception in his honor shortly after his first election as Senator: "That which is right is priceless to me; and all the campaigns and achievements of the Republican party in which I have participated I have never steered a middle course, but have done what I thought right."

As time went on Senator Platt grew to hold a more and more prominent place in the deliberations of the august body of which he was a member, and his voice to gain greater and greater weight with his confreres. This is well shown by the very prominent part that he played in the important legislation of the period and the various committees upon which he served. It would be impossible to treat adequately the part played by him in the eventful years comprised in the last two decades of the century just passed and the opening of the present one, for to do so would necessitate a resumé of the legislation enacted in that period and the compass of a large volume. But the mere enumeration of the more important issues in the decision of which he was active will show him to have been beyond question one of the most conspicuous figures of that epoch. In all such issues none ever questioned his integrity of motive and his judgment was equally unquestioned. One of the first of these great issues was that of international copyright (to

establish the right to brain property). A long and vigorous campaign had been waged by a group of right-minded men to promote this obviously righteous measure, yet so great was the opposition from certain corrupt sources and so great the indifference on the part of most men that their efforts had seemed almost unavailing. The question, however, was very prominent in Congress and the final passage of a bill making possible the copyright bill, which gives the exclusive right of any author in his literary work, was due in a very large measure to his unwearied and able efforts. The patent question, adequate protection of our wards, the Indians, currency and financial matters, the protection of American industries by tariff regulations, were also among the issues upon which he spoke with no uncertain voice and in which his influence was felt most potently. One of the greatest services rendered by him to the country, however, was through his action in the tangled problems arising out of our war with Spain and involving the matter of our right to acquire territory and our attitude towards colonies and dependent peoples. Especially was his attitude towards Cuba notable for its courage and disinterestedness and culminated in the celebrated Platt amendment, which became a law on the second of March, 1901, and provided the basis of the future relations of this country and the youthful republic that our efforts had created. His services as chairman of the committee on Cuban relations were followed by others of a no less notable kind. In the issue between labor and capital that was disturbing the country, and, indeed, still is, he played an important part and as chairman of the judiciary committee in the Fifty-eighth Congress, the value of his work can hardly be overestimated. This Congress had a comparatively brief term, but the business before it was enormous in volume and extremely vital in character, and this fact, together with the very serious apprehension and anxiety felt by Senator Platt concerning the radical tendencies then making themselves felt, exercised a deteriorating effect upon his health from which he never entirely recovered. The great mental concentration and the general demands made upon his energies by this session used up his nerve force too rapidly and this effect was brought to a climax by the impeachment of Judge Swayne, of Florida, by the House of Representatives. Already with more work on their hands than they could conveniently dispose of, the members of the Senate were obliged to sit as a high court upon the impeachment proceedings. Senator Frye, the president *pro tempore*, was ill at the time and unable to preside at the trial and this most trying duty devolved upon the shoulders of Mr. Platt as chairman of the judiciary committee. The latter might with equal reason have pleaded the same excuse, but his exceedingly keen sense of duty made him go through with the ordeal, although throughout the time he was battling with the sheer force of his will with a growing malady. He was able to complete his task, however, and furthermore to finish his share of the business which wellnigh crushed him and his colleagues before the inauguration of the new administration on March 4.

While Mr. Platt feared the growing force of certain radical tendencies, he was very far from a reactionist in his beliefs and was a strong supporter of the more progressive element in his party as represented by Theodore Roosevelt, and during the administration of Mr. Roosevelt as President,

strongly supported his policies. Charles Henry Butler, reporter of the United States Supreme Court, had arranged to give Mr. Platt a dinner on March 18, 1905, in honor of his completion of twenty-six years of continuous service as Senator, but this was frustrated by the death of General Hawley, the junior Senator from Connecticut. The invitations were withdrawn, but those who were bidden wrote letters of appreciation to the guest of honor, of which that of President Roosevelt, whose second term had just begun, is typical. President Roosevelt's letter ran as follows: "My dear Mr. Butler: May I, through you, extend my heartiest greetings to the guest of the evening, Senator O. H. Platt? It is difficult to say what I really think of Senator Platt without seeming to use extravagant expression. I do not know a man in public life who is more loved and honored, or who has done more substantial and disinterested service to the country. It makes one feel really proud as an American, to have such a man occupying such a place in the councils of the Nation. As for me personally, I have now been associated with him intimately during four sessions of Congress, and I cannot overstate my obligations to him, not only for what he has done by speech and vote, but because it gives me heart and strength to see and consult with so fearless, high-minded, practicable, and far-sighted a public servant. Wishing you a most pleasant evening, believe me, sincerely yours, Theodore Roosevelt." It was at the funeral of General Hawley, which Senator Platt attended shortly after, and at which he was obliged to stand hatless a long time in the blustering March weather, that he brought his illness to an active state from which he never recovered, and about a month later his own death occurred on Good Friday, April 21, 1905.

Senator Platt was twice married, the first time on May 15, 1850, to Annie Bull, of Towanda, Pennsylvania, the only daughter of James Perry and Ann (Wallis) Bull, of that place. To them were born two children: James Perry, who in 1902 was appointed a justice of the United States District Court, died January 26, 1913; and Daniel Gould, deceased in childhood. The first Mrs. Platt died in November, 1893, and on April 29, 1897, Mr. Platt was married to Mrs. Jeannie Penniman Hoyt, widow of George A. Hoyt, of Stamford, Connecticut, and daughter of Hon. Truman Smith, United States Senator from Connecticut. Mrs. Platt survives her husband and still resides at Washington, Connecticut, the birthplace and home of Senator Platt for so many years.

It is out of the question to deal adequately with a personality at once so large and so many-sided as that of Senator Platt. The sterling honor and integrity which formed the very basis of it has been indicated to some extent in the foregoing account, but what has not and cannot be given is the effect produced upon all who associated with him by the character as a whole. Honest and sincere he was primarily, but he was also a man of the broadest charity and tolerance, kindly and responsive and full of ready sympathy for those who stood in need. One of his most strongly marked traits was his fondness for nature and out-of-door life, and this was a great asset to him throughout his whole career. He spent a considerable portion of the summer each year in the Adirondacks, living in the open air, fishing, hunting and blazing trails. He was a skillful fisherman and would often be gone for

a whole day from camp following his favorite streams, yet it was said of him that it was more the delight of the woods through which he must wander and the sense of freedom and primitive life that lured him than the sport itself. There is little doubt that these wholesome, quiet summers were the cause of his being able to endure for so many years the tremendous strain of his work in Congress. An intelligent and witty conversationalist, a man of great culture and of wide reading, he was, as a matter of course, a delightful companion and his personal friends valued most highly the privilege of their intimate association with him. In spite of the immense amount of time and effort he was obliged to spend in the public service, he contrived to find time and occasion for intercourse with family and friends, occasions which he enjoyed more than aught else. He was an author of ability and learning on historical and archæological subjects and the study of these in connection with his home State was a favorite recreation. Of a deeply religious nature, the influence that he exercised in the community worked for good and he will long remain in the memory of his fellow citizens as a model of good citizenship and sterling manhood.



William Waldo Hyde



BEYOND argument one of the foremost men of the Connecticut bar, Mr. Hyde in ability and achievement was comparable with the best lawyers of any period of the State's history. A keen intellect allied with the judicial temperament, force of character and poise of judgment produced the able lawyer, a charming personality won him warm friendships, while his courage, independence and public spirit won the respect and confidence that gave his leadership force. His vision rose above the needs and aspirations of his home city, Hartford, though they never ceased to concern his great heart, and in a large sense and wholly through his own impressive personality belonged to the State. In all gatherings of men, large or small, which had the good fortune to number him among them, his force, poise and quality were instinctively felt. He did not have to argue himself into the good graces of men, his mental and emotional attitude being convincing of themselves where his conclusions did not always win the sympathy of his hearers. One knew that he was striking at what he believed to be the truth, and the idea of his ever faltering in the line of conduct he had adopted for his guidance was never expressed.

Few men have ever so succeeded in winning the affection of a community, an affection that came not because he sought for popularity but because it was his due. He never sought office nor did he ever shirk a public duty, and no man was more independent in forming opinions or more ready in expressing them. He was incapable of currying favor, his warm heart, his genial, sympathetic disposition, his public spirit, combined to win that favor. Great as was his legal attainment, great as was his public service, they pale before the fact that men loved him and that:

None knew him but to love him,
None named him, but to praise.

Mr. Hyde traced his paternal ancestry in America to William Hyde, born in England, one of the founders of Hartford, also of Norwich, Connecticut, a gentleman of wealth and importance. The line of descent is through Samuel Hyde, the only son of William Hyde, born 1637, died 1677, a leading citizen of Norwich West Farms. He married Jane Lee. Thomas Hyde, son of Samuel Hyde, born July, 1672, died April 9, 1755; married Mary Backus. Their son, Captain Jacob Hyde, born January 20, 1703, married Hannah Kingsbury, who bore him Ephraim Hyde, born April 23, 1734. He married Martha Giddings. Their son, Nathaniel Hyde, was born at Stafford, Connecticut, March 7, 1757, and was an iron founder. His first wife, Sarah (Strong) Hyde, bore him a son, Alvan Hyde, who succeeded his father in business and was for many years an iron manufacturer of Stafford. He married Sarah Pinney, whose second child, Alvan Pinney Hyde, married, September 12, 1849, Frances Elizabeth Waldo, daughter of Judge Loren P. Waldo, with whom his son-in-law was associated in legal practice.

Their eldest son was William Waldo Hyde, to whose memory this tribute of respect is dedicated.

The Waldo ancestry traces in America to Cornelius Waldo, first mentioned in Salem, Massachusetts, records, July 6, 1647. He married Hannah, daughter of John Cogswell, who came from England on the ship "Angel Gabriel." Their son, John Waldo, a soldier of King Philip's War, married Rebecca Adams. Their son, Edward Waldo, teacher, farmer, deacon, deputy and lieutenant, built a house in that part of Windham, now Scotland, about 1714, that is yet standing occupied by a descendant. He married (first) Thankful Dimmock. Their son, Edward (2) Waldo, married Abigail Elderk. Their son, Zachariah Waldo, an eminent citizen, was a soldier of the Revolution from Canterbury. Zachariah Waldo married (first) Elizabeth Wright. Their son, Ebenezer Waldo, born in Canterbury, died in Tolland, Connecticut, a man of prominence. He married Cynthia Parish. Their son, Loren Pinckney Waldo, born February 2, 1802, died 1881, became one of the leading lawyers of Connecticut, filled many offices in State and Nation, member of Thirty-first Congress, judge of the Superior Court of Connecticut, one of the leading Democrats of his day. He married Frances Elizabeth Eldridge, a granddaughter of Charles Eldridge, severely wounded in the massacre at Fort Griswold, and of Captain Elijah Avery, killed in the same massacre. Their daughter, Frances Elizabeth Waldo, married, September 12, 1849, Alvan Pinney Hyde. Their son was William Waldo Hyde.

From such distinguished paternal and maternal ancestry came William Waldo Hyde, who was born in Tolland, Connecticut, March 25, 1854, died in Hartford, at the Charter Oak Hospital, Saturday, October 30, 1915. When he was ten years of age his parents removed to Hartford, where in connection with Judge Loren P. Waldo and Governor Richard D. Hubbard, Alvan P. Hyde became a member of one of the leading law firms of the State, Waldo, Hubbard & Hyde. Until 1872 William Waldo Hyde attended the public schools of Hartford, finishing with the high school, graduating class of 1872. He then entered Yale University, whence he was graduated with the Bachelor's degree, class of 1876, a class distinguished in the quality of its members. Among his classmates was Arthur Twining Hadley, president of Yale; Otto T. Bannard and General Theodore A. Bingham, of New York; Dr. E. J. McKnight, of Hartford; and Elmer P. Howe, the widely known Boston lawyer.

Logically, William Waldo Hyde was destined to become a lawyer, heredity and environment almost compelling that profession. Fortunately his personal inclinations agreed with the logical view, and after two years study under his honored father and a year at Boston University Law School he was in 1878 admitted to the Connecticut bar at Hartford. His first experience in law practice was as clerk in the office of Waldo, Hubbard & Hyde. At Judge Waldo's death in 1881 the firm reorganized as Hubbard, Hyde & Gross, the partners being Governor Hubbard, Alvan P. Hyde and Charles E. Gross, but later William Waldo Hyde and Frank E. Hyde were admitted. On Governor Hubbard's death the four remaining partners reorganized as Hyde, Gross & Hyde. When the death of Alvan P. Hyde again disrupted the firm, Charles E. Gross, William Waldo Hyde and Arthur L.

Shipman formed the firm Gross, Hyde & Shipman. Later Charles Welles Gross, a son of the senior partner, and Alvan Waldo Hyde, a son of William Waldo Hyde, were admitted to partnership.

Mr. Hyde was identified with much important litigation in the State and Federal courts, appearing before State and United States Supreme Courts in cases of unusual importance involving momentous issues. For twenty-five years he was general counsel of the board of water commissioners and was the leader in the passage of the special act of general assembly, legalizing the acquisition of the Nepaug property. From April, 1910, to May, 1912, he was corporation counsel, and in March, 1914, was appointed by Mayor Cheney a member of the city charter revision committee, and to present the revised charter to the General Assembly of 1915. His last appearance in the Supreme Court was early in the month of October, 1915, when he argued the case of the Hartford board of water commissioners against property owners, on defendant's appeal from a decision by Judge Case, of the Superior Court. Another important work of his last two years was as trustee of the Connecticut Company, appointed with four others to take over that company. To this work he brought wide experience and ripened judgment that rendered him a most valuable addition to the board. He declined many offers of financial trust, devoting himself to his large and weighty practice, though always responding to every call to the public service.

From 1885 to 1899 he was actively identified with civic affairs other than legal. From 1885 to 1891 he was a member of the board of school visitors, and acting school visitor, or superintendent of schools during that period. In that capacity he labored earnestly to bring the schools to a higher plane of efficiency, a work in which he succeeded. From 1888 to 1891 he was a member of the board of street commissioners, also from 1897 to 1899, and president of the board in 1890, 1891 and 1899. In 1895 and 1896 he was a member of the board of health.

A Democrat in politics, Mr. Hyde in 1892 as candidate for mayor carried Hartford for the Democracy for the first time in a decade in an important city election. He had as an opponent on the Republican ticket General Henry C. Dwight, who polled three thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight votes against Mr. Hyde's four thousand six hundred and seven. He is yet spoken of as "one of the best mayors Hartford ever had."

Neither legal life, to which he brought an inherited and personal love, nor public life, which he met as a duty of good citizenship, filled the measure of his activity. He was a trustee of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane and a director of the Dime Savings Bank. As a member of the South Congregational Church he met the responsibilities of a churchman as he met every other obligation of life. In social intercourse he met his fellow-men in club, fraternity and society and with them pursued the highest objects of each. His clubs were the Hartford, Hartford Golf, Country, University (New York), Yale (New York), Graduates (New Haven), and Nayasset, of Springfield, Massachusetts.

His patriotic and Colonial ancestry rendered him eligible to about every organization of note based on Colonial residence and Revolutionary service.

He was affiliated with the Society of Mayflower Descendants in Connecticut, the Colonel Jeremiah Wadsworth Branch of the Connecticut Society, Sons of the American Revolution, and the Society of Colonial Wars in Connecticut.

In fraternity his affiliations were entirely Masonic and included all degrees of the York Rite and of the Scottish Rite up to and including the thirty-second. He was a master Mason of Saint John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; a companion of Pythagoras Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; a cryptic Mason of Wolcott Council, Royal and Select Masters; a sir knight of Washington Commandery, Knights Templar; and a noble of Sphinx Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. In Scottish Rite he held the fourteen degrees of Charter Oak Lodge of Perfection; the degrees of Hartford Council, Princes of Jerusalem; Cyrus Goodell Chapter of Rose Croix, and of Connecticut Consistory, Sovereign Princes of the Royal Secret, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite.

This necessarily brief review of the life activity of a great man would be incomplete did it not refer to that other side of his nature, not so well known to the public as his legal and civic greatness. His love of fun, his genial good nature and the charm of his social qualities were known and appreciated only in fullest measure by those privileged to call him friend. He had a quick sympathy which responded instantly to the good fortune or misfortune of his friends; and the warmth of his congratulations made success sweeter, while his word of consolation lightened the heaviness of sorrow and he was always ready to help the weak one, or aid the discouraged. His courtesy to young lawyers was unfailing and while an opponent at the bar to be dreaded, he was always willing to extend any courtesy to opposing counsel consistent with the proper conduct of his case.

There was another element of his character worthy of special note, his courage and adaptability. It was said of his father that "as a rough and tumble fighter in court he had no superior. All cases were the same to him. Cases involving bookkeeping, patents, contracts, the usual run of disputes of all kinds and criminal cases he could try with equal facility and his courage never failed him." The son inherited many of his lawyer-like characteristics from that father, and men called him a man of "indomitable courage" pursuing what he believed a proper course in the face of all obstacles and any opposition. A quiet man yet when aroused one of the most eloquent.

Mr. Hyde married, December 1, 1877, Helen Eliza Watson, his classmate in high school, daughter of George W. Watson, of Hartford, who survives him with two children: Elizabeth and Alvan Waldo Hyde, the latter his father's partner in the firm of Gross, Hyde & Shipman. He married (first) Helen Elizabeth Howard, who bore him two children: Helen Waldo and Elizabeth Howard. He married (second) Theresa MacGillivray and has two children: Jeanette MacGillivray and William Waldo Hyde (2).

Appleton Robbins Hillyer



IT IS THE duty of every community to put in some permanent form the records of those good and able men who have dwelt and worked in it, in order that the memory of their acts shall be kept ever fresh in the minds of posterity and serve as a wholesome example to young men preparing themselves to take their turn at public duties, and as an object lesson in the proper use of those talents with which they have been

entrusted. And even more especially is this the case when he whose life by reason of its value has become in a sense public property is possessed of that modesty and retirement of nature that rather seeks to hide than to reveal his story. Thus the virtue of modesty in a double sense adds to the obligation, since it is in itself worthy of record and because its presence renders it less probable that the other virtues will be known and appreciated. Such was conspicuously the case with the honored citizen whose name heads this brief sketch, who very literally obeyed the scriptural injunction not to let his left hand know what his right did, so that even now only a portion of his good deeds and his influence in the community can be made known.

Appleton Robbins Hillyer was born September 2, 1833, in the town of East Granby, Connecticut, a son of General Charles Tudor and Catherine (Robbins) Hillyer, of that place. The father was a man well known beyond the limits of his home-town and its neighborhood, and he held the rank of Adjutant-General on the staff of the Governor of the State. The son passed the first nineteen years of his life in his native town, gaining his education in the local schools and neighboring academies. In his twentieth year he came to the city of Hartford, and there remained for the long period of sixty-three years, his death occurring in that city on April 21, 1915, at the age of eighty-two. His first position in Hartford was that of a clerk in the post office under Ezra Hamilton, at that time postmaster. Soon, however, he received his introduction to a line of business which he was to make particularly his own for all the remainder of his life. On this occupation he entered in the humble position of clerk in the State Bank, where it was agreed by his father and himself that it would be well for him to learn the details of banking. His father was at the time president of the Charter Oak Bank, and presently the young man was transferred to a clerkship in that institution. From the outset he displayed great ability in this work, and it was not long before he began to make his personality felt beyond the institution in which he was employed. He was one of the most active among the group of men who organized the Aetna Bank, and did a great deal of the work which prepared for the organization. The reward came with the successful consummation of their project and the first meeting of the directors of the new institution was held September 9, 1857. At this meeting Judge Eliphalet A. Bulkeley was chosen president, and Mr. Hillyer was chosen to

the office of cashier, a position which he held for a period of thirty years, during the presidencies of Judge Bulkeley, Oliver G. Terry and William R. Cone. Upon the retirement of Mr. Cone, Mr. Hillyer was elected, March 31, 1887, president and director of the bank, which he had served so long and disinterestedly. His presidency continued but four years, for on April 1, 1891, he resigned that office, though he remained a director, and from 1897 vice-president, until the time of his death. In 1907 the Aetna National Bank, as its title then was, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation, and the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Hillyer's connection with it, by a reception in his honor at the Hartford Club, which was attended by many of the most prominent men in the city and State, and at which he was presented by his associates with a handsome silver loving cup. It was a matter of pride for the bank that it was one of a very few banks in the United States with a surplus equalling its capital, a distinction due in no small measure to Mr. Hillyer's skill and ability. His interests were not confined to the Aetna National Bank, but they extended to many important business and industrial enterprises. Among these may be mentioned the Society for Savings, of which he was vice-president, and also the Aetna Life Insurance Company and the Case Lockwood and Brainard Company, in both of which he was a director.

But prominent and influential as he was in the business world, it was hardly in that connection that Mr. Hillyer was best known in Hartford. Rather it was as a man of affairs and philanthropist that the greater number of his fellow citizens came in contact with him. Politically he was a staunch Republican, but he did not seek office, his other duties being of so exacting a nature that he felt he could not devote to official service the energy and time that his strict sense of obligation to the public would demand. But there were few movements undertaken for the public good that did not enlist his support, provided only that they appealed to his sense of the practical and useful. He was particularly interested in the welfare of the young men of the city, and therefore in the Young Men's Christian Association, towards which he showed the greatest liberality. His father had also been interested in this organization, and had presented it with a site for its building; and in memory of his father, Mr. Hillyer and his sister gave an endowment fund for the establishment of an educational department in connection with the association to be known as the Hillyer Institute. Only two years before his death Mr. Hillyer greatly increased his benefactions to the association. At that time the board of trustees had determined upon the erection of a large addition at the cost of three hundred thousand dollars, which the growth of the membership and the increase of the activities rendered necessary. When Mr. Hillyer was approached on this matter he contributed at once one-half of the necessary sum. His munificent generosity was also shown in other directions. As a member of the Windsor Avenue Congregational Church, he did much to increase its usefulness. He served on its prudential committee, was a regular attendant at its services, gave largely in support of all its projects, and with his sister presented the church with its present parsonage.

On June 10, 1879, Mr. Hillyer married Dotha Bushnell, a daughter of

the Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell, the celebrated Hartford citizen, preacher, and writer, then pastor of the North Congregational Church, whose name is everywhere held in honor. Mrs. Hillyer survives him. To them were born three children: Mary B., now the wife of Mr. Charles F. T. Seaverns, of Hartford; Lucy Tudor, and Catherine Robbins, both deceased.

The death of Mr. Hillyer brought the sense of great loss to the city and was the occasion of general mourning. A tribute of the most impressive sort was paid to his memory in a multitude of expressions of admiration for the man and sorrow for his death which came from all classes of people and from the institutions with which he was associated. For Mr. Hillyer was a man essentially democratic in his outlook upon life and had many true friends, for all of whom, even the most humble, he had always a kindly word or a helping hand. The Aetna Life Insurance Company and the Young Men's Christian Association at once ordered the flags on their buildings to be set at half-mast and a number of institutions passed appropriate resolutions. The press also joined in the universal chorus of praise. A number of these testimonials follow as the most appropriate close to a sketch which the limits of space prevent from being more than a most imperfect tribute to one of whose simple virtue might well be said that

Kind hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman blood.

Mr. George C. Hubert, general secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, speaking of Mr. Hillyer, said as follows:

Mr. Hillyer represented in his life the choicest Christian principles, modesty, integrity, and the desire to serve others were among his outstanding characteristics. Because of his aversion to publicity his life of good and great and generous acts is far too little known to the younger generation of the community. He was deeply interested in the welfare of young men and women. His interest in them was as broad as their human needs. As a benefactor of the local Young Men's Christian Association he took delight in giving in a princely manner to endow its educational work, now known as the Hillyer Institute of the Young Men's Christian Association, and also to make possible the erection of the new building which is this week to be pronounced completed. But his hearty, personal sympathetic interest followed his gifts. He gave in no impersonal fashion. His first interest was in the men his gifts were serving, and his face lighted with the keenest pleasure when he heard of individuals, men and boys, who were personally helped by the agencies his gifts were aiding. His life will be an inspiration to many others to high, unselfish, and noble living. His native streets will see him no more, but his good deeds will live after him.

Many other tributes of like kind were paid Mr. Hillyer by his associates such as that of Alfred Spencer, Jr., president of the Aetna National Bank, who said:

I have not the words at my command to express my regard for Mr. Hillyer. It was a pleasure to be associated with him in business for twenty-four years. He was the truest kind of a friend and a man of the loftiest ideals and character. I have often leaned on him for advice and counsel.

From the Hartford "Times" came the following:

Hartford owes much to the Hillyer family. It owes much to Appleton R. Hillyer, whose death occurred yesterday at the ripe age of eighty-two. Mr. Hillyer was a

believer in the use of wealth for the good it can do. His gifts were munificent and intelligently bestowed. He was always found aiding worthy causes. In his death Hartford loses a genuine friend and one of her very best citizens.

The resolutions of the Aetna National Bank, with which Mr. Hillyer was associated for well nigh sixty years, follow:

At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of The Aetna National Bank of Hartford, held April 26, 1915, the following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Whereas: The Board of Directors and Officers of The Aetna National Bank of Hartford have lost a valued member in the decease of Mr. Appleton Robbins Hillyer, who was so closely associated with The Aetna National Bank continuously since the organization of the corporation in 1857; be it therefore

Resolved, That we but express the sentiment of all the Directors and Officers when we affirm that his death is a serious misfortune for this Bank and a personal loss to each member of its Board and Official Staff.

Resolved, That his quiet counsel, his loyal assistance and sympathy, his devotion to the interests of the Bank he served, his impartial attitude to those who labored with him will be cherished as a lasting memory of worthiness to those who are left to carry on the upbuilding of firm principles and a sound institution he loved so well.

Resolved, That his death means a loss to the State, City and Church; that the civic pride and unselfish support he at all times exhibited, lent and will continue to lend an inspiration to those who were fortunate enough to work with him.

Resolved, That as a testimonial of our regard and esteem for him who was first Cashier, then Director, President and Vice-President of this Bank, it is ordered that these resolutions be incorporated in the records of this Bank, and that the Cashier be directed to send to the family of Mr. Hillyer an engrossed copy thereof, with an expression of our sincere sympathy.



Ellsworth Morton Tracy



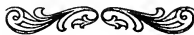
THERE ARE SOME lives which, although if measured by years and months and days appear all too brief, have yet been so crowded with events and useful service that gauged by the true standard of things accomplished, are in that sense longer than many of their fellows though these may have outlasted the allotted three score years and ten. The case of the Rev. Ellsworth Morton Tracy whose name heads this sketch, most admirably exemplifies this proposition. His death at Thomaston, Connecticut, on September 11, 1913, cut short before the completion of his thirty-ninth year a career at once brilliant and full of the promise of future value, yet so rich in activities beneficial to his fellows had been the few years allowed him by destiny, so strong had beat in him the pulse of existence, that, if the figure be permissible, he seemed to have pressed into the mould of those years a larger measure of life than that with which most men are blessed.

Ellsworth Morton Tracy was born April 17, 1875, in Waterbury, Connecticut. He was a son of Morton and Ida (Kilborn) Tracy, honored residents of that town, and through both was descended from fine old New England stock. He spent the years of his childhood in his father's house in his native town, engaged in the appropriate occupations of that age. Chief of these was the gaining of his education, the seriousness of which task seemed to impress the lad at an unusually early age. Indeed it was in his life at school that his unusual powers first made themselves apparent in an unmistakable manner, and he soon began to attract the attention of his instructors by the progress he made in his studies and the standing he maintained in the class room. He was a born student and when in 1896 he graduated from the high school, he was class valedictorian and carried off most of the honors. From the high school he went at once to Trinity College, Hartford, where he again distinguished himself and from which he graduated with the class of 1900. In the meantime he had decided definitely upon his career in life. Possessed of strong religious feelings from childhood, it had become more and more his conviction that his duty lay in this direction and, accordingly he now bent his efforts to prepare himself well for his high calling. After his graduation from Trinity, Mr. Tracy at once entered the General Theological Seminary in New York to pursue his studies in divinity. He was graduated therefrom with the class of 1903 and the same year was ordained a deacon in the Church of the Holy Trinity at Middletown, Connecticut. After a year spent in this preliminary service, he was raised to the priesthood and given charge of his first parish at Ogdensburg, New York. From Ogdensburg he was sent to Maplewood, New Jersey, where he remained until 1909, when he was finally put in charge of Trinity Church, Thomaston. He arrived in his new parish in the early autumn and at once began his work there with energy. In this he was highly successful, a magnetic personality and a very sincere zeal acting together to draw his little flock under his most

beneficent influence. He worked most faithfully at his task and in a very short time made himself a distinct force in the community in all its departments of activity. He took a much more active part in public affairs than the majority of his fellow clergymen and served in some of the town offices, notably as director of the public library and member of the Board of Education. In the year 1912 he was elected from Thomaston to the State House of Representatives and represented his town there during the term which followed with great disinterestedness and efficiency. While a member of that body he was chosen house chairman of the Committee on Education, in which capacity he did valuable service, not only to his home district, but to the State generally. In the more immediate work of the parish, too, he accomplished much and it was he who succeeded in establishing the parish house and who organized a body of boy scouts among the children. The children were, indeed, an object of especial interest and solicitude to him, and he did a great deal toward their happiness and training. He was a man of the most charitable impulses and never withheld any aid that it was in his power to give from any worthy cause.

On May 31, 1904, Mr. Tracy was united in marriage with Bertha Bristol, a native of Naugatuck, a daughter of Benjamin H. and Pauline (Phelps) Bristol, of that place. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tracy were three children: Ellsworth Morton, Jr., Phelps Kilborn, and Bristol Potter (posthumous), who with their mother survive Mr. Tracy.

The death of Mr. Tracy, coming as it did in the prime of life, to a man so useful to the community, was severely felt by all who had associated with him in any way or at any time. His sterling virtues and essentially manly and courageous character had won the admiration and affection of all so that his removal by death was felt as a loss of a beneficent and potent influence and one that could hardly be spared. His fondness for young people and his charitable impulses have already been noticed and there are many both among the old and young who can look back to aid of many kinds extended to them of which only he and they were aware, for it was ever his way to hush the rumor of his own good works both on account of the recipient and his own modesty. His strong convictions, while they made him positive of speech and action, never interfered with his broad tolerance for the beliefs and opinions of others. As his example while he lived, so may now his memory serve to keep alive in the hearts of the coming generation for whom he took so much thought, an ideal of strong, clean manhood and devoted Christian service.



William Gold Brinsmade



THERE IS SOMETHING eminently satisfactory in the sight of a thorough scholar, an exponent of culture in its highest and best sense, casting aside the cloak in which his kind is so apt to enshroud themselves from public view, and coming forth into the market place to mingle familiarly with every-day people in their every-day affairs. The laity in this age of scant veneration, while they may feel some awe for the scholar, are not without contempt for him too, in the long run, conceiving that he is a creature of books and old libraries with little of the tingling sense of nature's vast movements, one whose existence is wrapped up in theory and hypothesis and who should be at a loss did he find himself confronted with one of the flaming verities of life. But when such a one surprises him by voluntarily confronting this same nature and dealing quite as well if not better with those same verities as the scarred man of the world, then is the latter's scorn turned suddenly to a most hearty and spontaneous admiration and he grudges no success that he may win. Such was William Gold Brinsmade, student, scholar and man of wide culture, yet withal a man of affairs and one whose influence was felt directly in the community.

Mr. Brinsmade was born January 21, 1858, at Springfield, Hampden county, Massachusetts, a son of William Bartlett and Charlotte Blake (Chapin) Brinsmade, and was descended on both sides of the house from fine old New England families. The founder of the Brinsmade line in this country was John Brinsmade, who came from England and settled in Charlestown, Massachusetts, some time prior to the year 1638. He removed to Stratford, Connecticut, in 1650, being one of the early settlers of that beautiful old town and was very prominent in its affairs, representing it for a time in the General Court. From that time onward the Brinsmades have occupied a distinguished position in the community and taken leading parts in the church, on the bench and at the bar and in the army, as well as in many other departments of activity. The Chapin family also is very old, being founded in America by Deacon Samuel Chapin, who came from Wales and settled in Springfield, Massachusetts, about 1640, nor have its members distinguished themselves less than those of the paternal line. The father of Mr. Brinsmade, William Bartlett Brinsmade, as the son of General Daniel B. Brinsmade, and was himself an able and well known engineer, for many years holding the position of superintendent of the Connecticut River railroad.

William Gold Brinsmade passed the years of childhood and early youth in the home of his father at Springfield. He early displayed the scholarly abilities that so greatly distinguished him later, and it was at once his father's desire and his own that he should receive the best possible education. He received his early instructions in the excellent public schools of Springfield, and prepared for his college course in the high school there. He matriculated at Harvard University in the year 1877 and graduated therefrom

with the class of 1881, after distinguishing himself in his studies and with the degree of A. B. He had gained a strong taste for school and college life and determined to follow the profession of teaching as his career. Accordingly he sought and secured without difficulty a position as instructor in the well known Gunnery School at Washington, Connecticut, and there, upon the opening of the school term after his graduation, he started in his new work. He was successful from the outset, having a manner which instantly won him the friendship of the boys under his charge, and he established a basis of understanding between teacher and pupil very advantageous for the school. He began teaching at the Gunnery in September, 1881, the classics being his subject, continuing in this capacity thirteen years, making in the meantime his department a model one. In 1894 it became possible for Mr. Brinsmade to carry out a project that he had long been contemplating, and severing his connection with the Gunnery he established the Ridge School for Boys at Washington, Connecticut, on his own account. The Ridge School was designed for the preparation of twenty odd boys for college and the skill and knowledge of Mr. Brinsmade was expended to make it perfect of its kind. It is situated on what is known as the old Brinsmade farm which has been in the family for generations and was originally owned by the Rev. Daniel Brinsmade, a great-grandson of the immigrant, John Brinsmade. It is situated ideally and the limited number of pupils made it possible for Mr. Brinsmade to give his individual attention to each scholar who thus benefited directly by the association.

But Mr. Brinsmade was not the kind of man to retire into the seclusion of school and content himself with the society of his pupils, however much he may have loved them. His sympathies and interests were too broad to permit of his doing such a thing and he entered actively into the general life of the community where he had chosen to make his home. He was especially interested in the matter of religion and, as was to have been expected, educational affairs. He was elected in 1888 a member of the town school committee and was continued in that position until his death, holding the offices of secretary and chairman of the board for a considerable period. He was also chosen secretary of the Washington Library Association, and in 1889 became clerk of the First Ecclesiastical Society of Washington, and in 1892 chairman of its society committee, both of which positions he held until his death. Mr. Brinsmade could number among his various abilities a very marked musical talent which he had cultivated with his usual pains. This he turned to the increase of his own and other people's pleasure and edification, taking the directorship of the choir in the Congregational church. He also led the Washington Glee Club for some time, giving one or two concerts a year, but later resigned to take a similar position with the Washington Choral Club, a larger and more ambitious organization. Politically he was affiliated with no party, displaying in this connection the same independence of thought and action that always characterized him. He voted entirely independently for whatever cause or candidate was approved by his conscience and judgment. He was conspicuous socially, being very popular among a large circle of friends, and was a member of many organizations of a social and semi-social character. Among these should be mentioned the

Harvard Union, the Harvard Club of Connecticut, the Harvard Teachers' Association, the Connecticut Association of High and Classical School Teachers, the Litchfield County University Club, the Civil Service Reform Association and the Pi Eta fraternity of Harvard.

On December 23, 1885, Mr. Brinsmade was united in marriage with Ada Gibson Colton, of Warren, Connecticut, a daughter of the Rev. W. S. and Lucy P. (Gibson) Colton, of that place. Mr. Colton was a graduate of Yale University in 1850 and for over thirty years held pastorates in Connecticut. To Mr. and Mrs. Brinsmade was born one daughter, Dorothy Chapin Brinsmade, who now resides with her mother in Washington, Connecticut.

The character of Mr. Brinsmade was one peculiarly well fitted to exert a beneficial influence upon those with whom he was associated. As has already been suggested, he was one of those unusual men who are able to make use of an exceptional degree of culture and learning in a popular manner and thus influence a larger circle of men than is usually the case. An attractive personality quickly won the stranger to become the friend and once thus won, his obviously sterling character, with its simple sincerity and devotion, bound the friendship to be life-long. The young people, of whom so many came into that close association with him of teacher and pupil, were devoted to him even beyond the devotion of their elders, and there are many young men in various parts of the country who look back upon his influence in their schooldays as one of the most important factors in their development.



Major William Jackson Wood



IT HAS BEEN universally conceded that the busiest men are those who always find time to spare in order to assume additional duties, and apparently they are able to accomplish wonders. The very simple principle lying at the root of this state of affairs is systematic and methodical work. Every moment of time is given its full valuation, and every phase of life is appreciated in proportion to the useful work which has been faithfully performed. A man who was a fine exponent of this admirable class of men was Major William Jackson Wood, late of Hartford, Connecticut, who was as efficient in the world of finance as in that of commerce, and whose patriotism and devotion to his country ranked second to none.

Major William Jackson Wood was born in Rockaway, Morris county, New Jersey, March 28, 1836, and died at his home in Hartford, Connecticut, October 25, 1885. He was a son of Freeman and Mary Burwell (Jackson) Wood, the former a prominent iron manufacturer of New Jersey. The preparatory education of Major Wood was acquired at Flushing, Long Island, and he then matriculated at the College of New Jersey, now Princeton University, and was graduated from this institution in the class of 1856. Having decided to follow the legal profession, he commenced the study of law, and was admitted to the bar, June 9, 1859, and at once commenced the active practice of his profession. He was successfully engaged in this when, in 1862, he was elected to serve in the State Legislature. He performed his duties in the Legislature with great credit, and in 1863, enlisted in the Union army, and was identified with this struggle in various capacities until its conclusion. As a member of General Gilmore's staff he displayed marked ability, and also as a disbursing officer at Hilton Head, South Carolina. Later he was stationed at Hartford and Boston, being connected with the office in those places for the payment of discharged New England volunteers. Upon the termination of the war in 1865, Major Wood engaged in the iron business at Troy, New York, in association with Corning, Wilson & Company, and so signal were the services he rendered in this connection, that two years later, he was appointed vice-president and manager of the Collins Company, at Collinsville, Connecticut. While still connected with the firm in Troy, Major Wood, in association with some others, was instrumental in introducing the Bessemer steel rails for railroad use. Upon the death of E. B. Watkinson, president of the Collins Company, Major Wood was selected to succeed him, in 1884, and was still the incumbent of this office at the time of his death. While still living in Rockaway, New Jersey, Major Wood was the cashier of that institution, and he also served as clerk of the town in 1859. During his residence in Hartford at the close of the war, Major Wood had made many friends, and in 1873, he took up his permanent residence there. The sterling integrity of Major Wood was recognized by his fellow citizens, and he was chosen to fill many responsible positions.

Among these were: President of the Connecticut Trust & Safe Deposit Company; director of the National Exchange Bank; director of the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company; director of the American School for the Deaf; and vice-president of the Hartford Library Association. In the social and religious life of the community he was equally active, and was a member of Asylum Hill Congregational Church, exerting a beneficial influence among the young people of the congregation. He was a close friend of General Hawley, and took a deep interest in all political matters. He was a deep and earnest thinker as well as student, especially in the science of metallurgy, was considered an authority in this field, and was about to publish a work on this subject when he passed away.

Major Wood married, in 1866, Frances P. Howe, a daughter of Edmund Grant and Frances (Kies) Howe, residents of Hartford, where the former was at one time president of the National Exchange Bank. Major and Mrs. Wood had one child: Ethel, now Mrs. Herbert I. Thomas, of Ottawa, Canada.



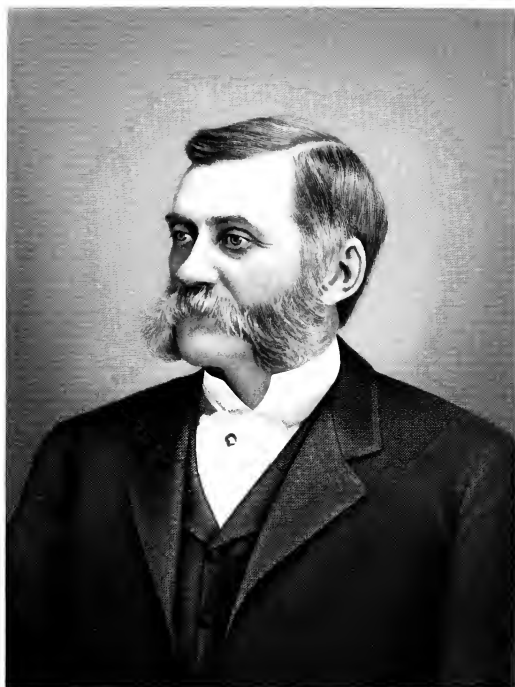
Edward Woodruff Seymour



THERE IS SOMETHING extremely delightful about the great fund of associations that has grouped itself about the legal life in our eastern United States that can only be fully appreciated by one who has seen it at home, so to speak. There is something intimate about the atmosphere in which these associations envelope themselves that makes one feel upon entering it almost as though he were being introduced to a large and attractive family, the members of which have their racy jests, their shrewd wit, and a great body of traditions in common. And what traditions they are, rich, keen, the product of many a brilliant mind and profound spirit, which, in the heat of legal conflict, or in the warmth of noble comradeship, have knocked from one another, like flint from steel, these sparks of verbal fire, or drawn forth like summer sun, these fruits of kindly wisdom and trenchant philosophy. A thousand splendid personalities have in their time enjoyed this common possession and added each one his own quota of individuality to enrich still further what those who followed them should receive. It is with one of these that the present brief sketch is concerned, a man of deep erudition especially in the realm of his profession, of clear, alert intellect, of forceful utterance, but above all, of kindly, virtuous spirit.

Edward Woodruff Seymour was born August 30, 1832, at Litchfield, Connecticut, and died October 16, 1892, when but sixty years of age and in the midst of a brilliant career. He was a member of a most illustrious family which for hundreds of years traces its descent in this country and in England. The coat-of-arms of the Seymour family is as follows: Quarterly: First and fourth, or, on a pile gules, between six fleurs-de-lis azure three lions of England (being the coat of augmentation granted by King Henry the Eighth on his marriage with Lady Jane Seymour); second and third, gules two wings conjoined in lure, the tips downward, or, for Seymour. Crest: Out of a ducal coronet or, a phoenix of the last, issuing from flames proper. Supporters: Dexter, a unicorn argent armed, maned, and tufted or, gorged with a ducal collar, per pale, azure and or, to which is affixed a chain of the last; sinister, a bull azure ducally gorged, chained, hooved and armed or. Motto: *Foy pour devoir.*

The dukes of Somerset were Seymours and it is from a cadet branch of this house that the American line is derived, the founder thereof being one Richard Seymour, who was an early settler in Hartford. He came to that point probably in 1639, one year after its founding by Thomas Hooker and his followers. He did not stay in Hartford, however, but was one of those who founded Norwalk, Connecticut, in 1650, the reason assigned by tradition being that his religious convictions did not coincide with those of the worthy Hooker and his flock, and he found it expedient to seek a home in the wilderness. The descendants of Richard Seymour have maintained to this day the high reputation won by their ancestor, and indeed in the past two generations have greatly augmented it. The father of Edward Woodruff Seymour



Geo. Seymour



was Origen Storrs Seymour who, throughout his long life, was intimately associated with the bench and bar of Connecticut. A leader of the bar, he was raised in rank upon the bench until he became chief justice of the Supreme Court of Errors, the highest tribunal in the State, an office that he held until the constitutional age limit, and he was in a large measure the author of Connecticut's modern code practice, adopted by the Legislature in 1879. He was married to Lucy M. Woodruff, of Litchfield, a daughter of Morris and Candace (Catlin) Woodruff, of that town, and it was their eldest child whose career forms the subject matter of this article.

Judge Seymour passed practically his entire life in his native town, but spent a part of his boyhood in Farmington, Connecticut, where he attended the Classical School of Simeon and Edward L. Hart, preparing himself for a collegiate course, and later spent four years at New Haven while a student in Yale University. At the latter institution he was a member of the class of 1853, famous for the many notable men it contained, and graduated in that year with the degree of A. B. There was but one profession possible for the son of Judge Origen Storrs Seymour, and indeed it was the young man's uninfluenced inclination which led him to take up the study of law. This he did in his father's office to such good effect that in 1856 he was admitted to the bar in Litchfield county. He at once began practice in association with his father, and from the outset was successful. The recommendation which the very name he bore constituted was found by all whose litigation he conducted to be entirely realized in his own abilities and talents. In 1870 his father was elected a judge of the Supreme Court of Errors in Connecticut and three years later became chief justice. Of course all participation on the part of the elder man in the practice was cut short by this election and his son conducted the work alone. After five years, however, he formed a new partnership with his younger brother, Morris W. Seymour, the two making their headquarters in Bridgeport where a very large practice was built up. The young man was extremely successful in the cases he handled and was at an early age recognized as one of the leaders of the State bar.

Following in the footsteps of his father and of many of his ancestors, Judge Seymour early turned his attention to politics and the conduct of public affairs. He was chosen judge of probate not long after his appearance in the legal world, and in 1859 he was elected to represent his native town in the State Legislature, serving in that year and the next and again during the term of 1870-71. In 1882 he was elected a State Senator and was continued in that office until 1886, by a community most grateful for the eminent services received at his hand. Chief Justice Origen S. Seymour died in 1881, and eight years later his son became an associate member of the august body over which he had presided. His powers were displayed to the best advantage in his high office where the highest ideals of justice and mercy and the most incorruptible honor are of such paramount importance to the community. He served but three years therein when death interrupted his brilliant and useful career, while still his powers and faculties were in their very prime. As a member of the Supreme Court of Errors, by his conduct on that high tribunal, Judge Seymour worthily crowned a reputation already most enviable, yet there seems but little doubt that had his life been spared

him through those maturer years when, as a rule, the chief laurels of the jurist are won, he would have reached even higher dignities and honors. Of his services on this bench Judge Augustus H. Fenn said at the time of his death: "While of his services upon that court, this is neither the time nor place to speak with fullness, it has been the privilege of the writer to know them somewhat thoroughly, and because of such knowledge he can the more truly bear witness of the rare spirit of fidelity to duty, to justice, to law, as a living, pervading and beneficent rule of action, with which, whether upon the bench listening to and weighing the arguments and contentions of counsel, in private study, in the consultation room, or in the written opinions of the court which bear his name, the high duties of that great office were faithfully discharged."

On May 12, 1864, Judge Seymour was united in marriage with Mary Floyd Talmadge, a native of New York City, born May 26, 1831, a daughter of Frederick Augustus and Elizabeth (Canfield) Talmadge, of that place. Mrs. Seymour survives her husband and continues to reside in Litchfield. She is a member of an illustrious New England family which has resided there since about the year 1630, the members of which have played a most conspicuous part in the history of that region. She numbers among her ancestors the renowned Colonel Benjamin Talmadge, of Revolutionary fame, whose exploits against the British were of so notable a character as to receive especial notice from Congress and congratulations from General Washington.

It is of course impossible in an account of this kind to more than most inadequately suggest the character of such a man as Judge Seymour. His characteristics may be suggested separately and illustrated feebly in the bare account of his career, but their combination in one personality and the influence of such personality upon all those with whom it associated must remain impossible. We may pay tribute to his unimpeachable honor, his strength of purpose, his courage of conviction, his general intelligence and enlightenment, his culture and his domestic virtues, all of which were possessed in the highest degree by Judge Seymour, yet the concrete man still eludes us. Yet is this inability shared by all save the pen of genius and the pen, also, of love which, through its emotional insight, partakes of the qualities of genius. It is therefore appropriate to close with some quotations from the pens of his dear and intimate associates, who wrote of him at the time of his death with the clear image of their friend before them in mental vision. Of his qualities as a lawyer Henry C. Robinson wrote as follows:

As a lawyer he was thorough, quick in perception, sound in reflection, pleasing and effective in speech. He prepared his cases conscientiously. His knowledge of men, his quick wit, his rare apprehension of humor and humorous things, his abounding good judgment, his intellectual alacrity in emergencies, and his courage in a crisis gave him a fine outfit for practice. He cross-examined a witness always with skill and sometimes with genius. But no temptation to score a point ever led him into the petty tyranny of abusing a witness. He wore the golden rule on his heart and remembered that the man in the witness box was a brother. As a judge, without being hortatory, he warmed his opinions with wholesome morals. Such ethics, for instance, as we find in the opinion of *Coupland vs. Housatonic Railroad Company*, in the Sixty-first Connecticut, make good reading. His career as a lawyer and judge strengthens our attachment to our profession which he adorned.

Of him Governor Richard D. Hubbard said in the course of an address:

I think we can all say in very truth and soberness and with nothing of extravagance in eulogy, that we just lost the foremost, undeniably the foremost lawyer, and take for all in all the noblest citizen of our State. If it be too much to say of a son, whose years were almost a score less than those of the father, surely it is not too much to affirm that never did son tread more worthily in the footsteps of an honored parent, and never did untimely death break truer promise than this which has deprived our State of those years of ripened usefulness, which would have made the career of the son as fruitful in honor, and all good, and good to all, as that of the sire. But God knows best, and doubtless what is is for the best. Certainly to him who lies crowned with the beatitude of Christ upon the pure in heart, it is well.



Frank Woodbridge Cheney



THE DEATH OF Colonel Frank Woodbridge Cheney at his home in South Manchester, Connecticut, May 26, 1909, removed from that community one of the most popular and well beloved figures in its busy life, and from the State of Connecticut one of its most influential and prominent citizens. The Cheney family is representative of the fine old New England stock which has played so important a part in shaping the destinies of this youthful nation, its members having for many years made their home in South Manchester and East Hartford. The first of the name to reside in this section was Benjamin Cheney, the great-great-grandfather of Colonel Cheney, a prominent man in the community who did a flourishing business as a wheelwright, joiner and carpenter, besides being the owner of a large and valuable tract of land there. It was not until the time of Charles Cheney, great-grandson of the above and father of Colonel Cheney, that the family removed from South Manchester, and even then it was but a temporary removal, Mr. Cheney returning to take his part in the organization and development of the great Cheney Brothers silk business, and to take part in the early difficulties and discouragements which in the first years of its existence beset what is now one of the greatest industries of the State.

Frank Woodbridge Cheney, the second of the six children born to Charles and Waitstill Dexter (Shaw) Cheney, was born June 5, 1832, at Providence, Rhode Island, but passed only the earliest years in that city, being yet a mere child when his parents removed to Ohio. Upon the farm purchased by Mr. Cheney, Sr., the major part of his boyhood was passed, and it was during this period that he gained the elementary portion of his education. This healthful life and the wholesome pleasures and tasks laid the foundation of Mr. Cheney's strength and endurance which he so greatly needed in the active, busy life which he subsequently led. Before he had grown to manhood, however, his father returned to Providence, and there the youth completed his education, attending for a time the excellent city schools, and later Brown University. He was taken into the Cheney silk concern by his father, and evidently showed ability from the outset, since in 1854 he was already elected a director of the firm, a position to which he had worked from the humble one of punching a dye stick in about four years. The business was at this time undergoing a succession of difficulties, and in 1858 it was felt that it could not meet the competition of some of its rivals, without having a representative in China. Young Mr. Cheney was chosen for this responsible post, and in 1858 started for the east, remaining about three years in China and Japan, purchasing silk. This was but a short time after the ports of the former country had been opened to foreigners, and for some time Mr. Cheney was one of twelve men of the white race in that great empire. The firm which he represented there, however, was greatly benefited by his intelligent efforts on its behalf, and from that time forward began

its great development which was in no small measure due to the business genius of Mr. Cheney. The year 1861 saw the return of Mr. Cheney to the United States, and it was while he was in Egypt that he learned of the outbreak of the Civil War. He lost no time in completing his journey, and upon arriving at home at once threw himself heart and soul into recruiting for the Union army. He was one of those most instrumental in organizing the Sixteenth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, of which he was appointed lieutenant-colonel, and with which he departed for the front. The Sixteenth Connecticut saw active service from the start, and it was at the battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862, that Colonel Cheney was shot through the arm while leading his men in a charge. Upon recovering sufficiently to be able to leave the hospital, he was discharged from the service because of his disability caused by the wound.

In the year 1858, at the time of his departure, Mr. Cheney had been made assistant treasurer, and now, upon his return from the war, he entered into the duties more immediately connected with his position. In 1874 his father, who occupied the place of treasurer and secretary of the Cheney Brothers corporation, died, and young Mr. Cheney was elected to these offices in his place. From this time he assumed the general management of the whole huge concern, and to this really enormous task he brought a degree of consummate skill, judgment and tact, which have resulted in greatly increasing the volume of business and redounded to his own great credit and reputation as a business leader. Besides his management of the company, he was also well known in the silk business generally, as one who was active in its interests. He was a prominent figure in the Silk Association of America, and only a year before his death was placed in a committee with Mr. J. Huber by the association to urge upon Congress a revision of the silk tariff. A man as prominent and influential as Mr. Cheney in one line of business rarely confines himself entirely within the scope of that particular interest, and this was certainly the case with Mr. Cheney, who was identified with many of the largest and most important financial and industrial institutions in the State as an officer or director. He was a director of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, the National Fire Insurance Company, and the Hartford Steam-boiler Insurance Company. He was also elected a director of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, on the death of ex-Mayor Leverett Brainard, of Hartford, and this important office gave him much influence in transportation circles throughout that region, and this influence he exerted for the good of his community.

But it was not by any means only in the business world, however large his interests might be within its scope, that Colonel Cheney was active. Although of a most retiring disposition and shrinking from taking public office of any kind, his extreme popularity rendered it inevitable that he should take part in the political world, even though it might be against his will and inclination. He was a strong supporter of the Republican party and its principles, and in 1892 the State organization urged upon him the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor. The year happened to be that of the

"deadfall" issue, upon which the Democrats were easily victorious, and Colonel Cheney suffered defeat with the rest of his party. Two years later he was nominated by the Republicans for Governor of the State, but the Democratic star had not yet set, and once more he was defeated. He remarked with a smile when the news was brought him that he had paid for a room at the Allyn House together with a box of cigars and plenty of experience, and that he would now take a bath and wash off the politics. He was not able to entirely rid himself of politics even then, however, for eight years later, while traveling in Europe, he received a cablegram from the people of Manchester asking him to return and act as their representative at the State Constitutional Convention. This he agreed to do, and returned at once from his travels. Colonel Cheney was very prominent in the social world of Hartford and Manchester, and belonged to many prominent clubs and other organizations in that region. He was of course a member of the Connecticut Sixteenth Regiment Association, with which he had served in the Civil War, and so great was his popularity with the members that he was elected president for life thereof. On his seventy-fifth birthday, one year before his death, the survivors of the regiment met at his house and presented Colonel and Mrs. Cheney with a handsome silver loving cup. He was also a member of Drake Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and the Veteran Association of the Hartford City Guard. He was a director of the Hartford Retreat, the Watkinson Farm School, and the American School for the Deaf.

Colonel Cheney was married, November 3, 1863, at Hartford, to Mary Bushnell, of that city, the second daughter of the Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell, one of the most distinguished citizens of Hartford, after whom was named the beautiful Bushnell Park in that city. To Colonel and Mrs. Cheney were born twelve children, as follows: Emily, now Mrs. Barrett Learned, of Washington; Charles, who succeeded his father as secretary and treasurer of the Cheney Brothers corporation; Horace Bushnell; John Davenport; Howell; Seth Leslie; Ward, of whom brief mention is made below; Austin; Frank Dexter; Dorothy; Marjorie; Ruth, now Mrs. C. A. Goodwin, of Hartford.

The seventh child, Ward Cheney, born May 26, 1876, was a graduate of Yale University, with the class of 1896. At the outbreak of the Spanish War, he volunteered for service and enlisted with Company G, First Regiment Connecticut Volunteers. He later received a commission in the regular army, having decided to follow a military career, and being attached to the Fourth United States Infantry, served in this country for a time, and was taken ill with typhoid fever at Fort Sheridan, near Chicago. Upon his recovery he was sent with his regiment to the Philippines, and there met his death, January 7, 1900, in an engagement with insurgent natives at Imus. The young man was only twenty-four years old and very popular both among his fellows in the army and in his home region in Connecticut. His death was universally regretted.

Colonel Cheney was a strong and simple character, typical of New England, the union of the idealist and the practical man of affairs, valuable in any community where he appears. This combination of characteristics was

admirably exemplified in his business life. He was known to be entirely practical in the conduct of the great interests that were entrusted to his care, yet merely to win for himself and associates large dividends was by no means his object. It was under him that the plan, now in such universal use in New England, of employers and employees uniting in subscribing to a fund for the benefit of tubercular working men and women originated. Toward the community as a whole he was ever moved to some generous and public-spirited deed, and that in spite of an instinctive shrinking from appearing publicly, and even from social life on its formal side. He was indeed devoted to the society of his friends, and found his chief pleasures in the intimate intercourse of the household and home. His death was a very real loss to all classes in the community.



John Hurlbut White



JOHAN HURLBUT WHITE, late of Hartford, long probate judge of the Hartford district, was one of those unassuming men whose true worth is best known to their near associates. He was descended from Thomas Hurlbut, a blacksmith, who came with Lion Gardiner to Saybrook, Connecticut, in 1635, and was very seriously wounded in a conflict with the Indians. As early as 1640 he settled in Wethersfield, where he was an original proprietor and prominent in the conduct of public affairs, serving as deputy to the General Court, and was the second largest taxpayer at the time of his death.

John Hurlbut White was born November 23, 1833, in East Glastonbury, Connecticut, son of Eleazer Sweetland and Alma Holmes (Hurlbut) White. He died January 4, 1912, at Hartford, where he was universally esteemed and respected as an official and a citizen. After receiving an academic education he went to Hartford in 1851, and read law in the office of Hon. Heman H. Barbour. He was admitted to the bar March 12, 1858, and immediately entered upon the practice of his profession, taking an active interest in political affairs, in affiliation with the Democratic party. In 1860 he was elected city auditor of Hartford, on the Democratic ticket, and three years later was elected judge of probate for the district of Hartford, which includes Glastonbury, Windsor Locks, Bloomfield, Rocky Hill, West Hartford, Newington and Wethersfield. At the time of his election it also included East Hartford, which was separated in May, 1887. For twenty-three years Judge White continued to administer his office, which he resigned in January, 1887, to resume the active practice of law. His long term of office demonstrates his popularity with the public, which was greatly attached to him because of his fairness and sympathy with those in trouble. As much of his business was transacted with people who had been recently bereaved, his kindly and sympathetic nature facilitated the discharge of his duty, and made these relations as pleasant as possible under the circumstances. Judge White was always a student and reader, and he brought to his practice, after resigning the judgeship, a well-trained mind and a ripe experience, and his success was worthily won. During the Civil War he was appointed with Ezra Hall as commissioner to take the votes of Connecticut soldiers in the field in the presidential election of 1864, and the discharge of this trust consumed a period of six weeks. He was one of the organizers of the Capewell Horse-Nail Company, with which he was first associated as counsel and director, later vice-president, and at the time of his death was its president. He was many years director of the Farmers & Mechanics National Bank, which is now merged with the Hartford National Bank. From 1858 he was continuously a member of the North Congregational Church, which later became the Park Congregational Church. He acted on various committees of the church, and was among its most faithful adherents. Judge White filled various positions of trust and settled many estates, including

that of Henry Keney, of whose will he was one of the executors. Thenceforward, until the time of his death, he was one of the four trustees of Keney Park. For many years he was president of the Probate Assembly of Connecticut, and for six years was a member of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration. In 1860 he joined the First Company, Governor's Foot Guard, and later became a member of the Veteran Corps, of which he was at one time president.

He married, June 6, 1860, Jennie M. Cook, daughter of George and Sarah (Woodruff) Cook, of Litchfield, Connecticut. Mrs. White is descended from Joseph Wadsworth, who hid the charter in the historic Charter Oak, which incident gave its name to the tree, and is known to every school boy of America. A maternal ancestor, John Woodruff, was with Washington at Valley Forge, and present at the execution of the unfortunate Major André. She is the mother of Henry C. White, a well-known artist, now residing in Waterford, Connecticut. He married Grace H. Holbrook, of Hartford, daughter of Caleb M. and Elizabeth (Nelson) Holbrook, both now deceased. Of this marriage there are two children: 1. John Holbrook White, associated with the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford; married Eleanor Walker, and has two daughters, Frances Holbrook and Grace Walker. 2. Nelson Cook White, now a student at Pomfret, Connecticut.



John Smith Gray



JOHN SMITH GRAY was born in Hartford, September 16, 1816. He was the son of Samuel and Ann (Smith) Gray, and a descendant of Lion Gardiner, of Gardiner's Island. His grandfather was Colonel Ebenezer Gray, of Windham, an officer in the Continental army and one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati.

He began business as a clerk in a wholesale drug store, after which, when about twenty years old, he spent a year in Cuba on the sugar estate of his grandfather, John Smith. Here he acquired some knowledge of the Spanish language which enabled him later to carry on an export trade with South America. In his early business life Mr. Gray was a member of the firm of Fales & Gray, manufacturers of railroad cars. Later he was in the hardware firm, originally Leroy & Company, now Tracy, Robinson & Robinson. About the year 1880 he left this business and with his son, John Watkinson Gray, started the Hartford Rubber Works which was later sold out to the Pope Manufacturing Company. He retired from business in 1892 on the death of his son.

On May 9, 1848, Mr. Gray married Mary Watkinson, daughter of Robert and Maria (Champion) Watkinson, born February 23, 1823. They had three children as follows: Ellen Watkinson; John Watkinson, who married Clara Bolter, and Annie, who married the Rev. John Humphrey Barbour.

John Smith Gray was a lifelong and devoted member of the Episcopal church. He grew up in the parish of Christ Church, of which his mother was a member. He was parish clerk from 1843 to 1849 and became junior warden in 1861. In 1863 he moved to the western part of the city, was connected with Trinity Church almost from its foundation and for many years was a member of the vestry. He was habitually at church twice on Sunday, had family prayers daily in his home and grace at table. He was also a regular communicant of the church. John Smith Gray was a Republican in politics. He took no conspicuous part in public life, but was representative of the best type of those Hartford merchants of earlier days whose high moral standards leave a valuable example to posterity.

On May 9, 1898, Mr. and Mrs. Gray celebrated their golden wedding and on June 24, 1899, after a short illness, Mr. Gray died.

Rev. John Humphrey Barbour, D. D.



REV. JOHN HUMPHREY BARBOUR, long a useful member of the Episcopal clergy of Connecticut, and a teacher of theology, was born May 29, 1854, in Torrington, son of Judge Henry Stiles and Pamela Jane (Bartholomew) Barbour, and died April 29, 1900, at Middletown. He prepared for college, was admitted to Amherst in 1869, but soon after determined to enter the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal church, and withdrew from Amherst before the close of his academic year. Immediately thereafter he entered Trinity College, Hartford, and was confirmed by Bishop Williams on Trinity Sunday, 1870. In college he gained distinction and was graduated in 1873 with special honors in chemistry, natural science and mathematics. In the autumn of the same year he entered Berkeley Divinity School at Middletown, and was ordained deacon by Bishop Williams, May 31, 1876, at the annual ordination of the school, along with thirteen others. Very soon he became assistant minister at Trinity Church, Hartford, with charge of Grace Chapel at Parkville. This was nearly two years before he had attained the canonical age for ordination to the priesthood. On September 18, 1878, he was ordained priest in Trinity Church. Rev. Samuel Hart, his superior at Berkeley Divinity School, said of him:

During the thirteen years of his ministry at Parkville he was indefatigable in his labors among the people of his charge, devoting himself to his work as pastor and minister, and at the same time he did not fail to continue his studies in the many departments of learning to which his mind was drawn and participate in those which had to do with the understanding of Holy Scripture. To an especially clear discernment and apprehension of truth was added a ready facility in its statement and in commending it to the minds of others; and he greatly enjoyed the opportunity for study which came to him from living in the neighborhood of his alma mater. During the academic year 1878-79, he filled a temporary appointment as tutor in mathematics; and having been from the time of his return to Hartford the assistant librarian of the college, with practically full charge, he was given the title of librarian in 1882. It fell to his lot to rearrange the books in the library on their removal to the place provided for them in the new college buildings, and to prepare a card catalogue on modern principles of classification; and this was done with unstinted labor and great enthusiasm. Very few persons will ever know, except from the testimony of those who are familiar with all the details of this work, how great is the debt which the college owes to Dr. Barbour for the labor which he bestowed upon the library; and it was a real compensation to him that he saw it grow in number of volumes and in usefulness. While in Hartford he prepared a brief but excellent manual of instructions for confirmation, and also wrote, or rather compiled, "The Beginnings of the Historic Episcopate," a collection of passages from the New Testament, and from Christian authors before the year 250, bearing on the history of the ministry of the church, to which were appended tables and a diagram prepared in his characteristically clear and ingenious manner.

In 1889, a vacancy having occurred in the professorship of the literature and interpretation of the New Testament in the Berkeley Divinity School, Mr. Barbour was called to that chair. He brought to his new duties a well furnished mind, trained in one direction by pastoral work, and in another by academic associations, quick to understand and patient to learn and it was not necessary for him to go back to resume his studies from the time of his ordination, for he had kept remarkably well in touch with the progress of scholarship during those years. He was also appointed librarian of the Divinity School, and it was a part of his duty there, as at the college, to take charge of a library on its removal to a new building, with the special pleasure which came from

planning for the arranging of the building itself. But it was the study and teaching of the New Testament to which he devoted himself with unflinching interest for eleven years, not neglecting what might be called the external and more especially scholastic side of the work; and never forgetting that one cannot learn the spirit without the study of the letter, but seeking above all for the spiritual meaning, and taking his students in their three years' course through the whole of the New Testament, either in Greek or in English. He contributed at times to periodicals, his most valuable writing of this kind being an investigation of the composition of the Apocalypse, and the latest an article on the study of the New Testament, published in the "Churchman" of April 21 (of the year 1900); and he wrote valuable papers on various subjects for clerical meetings and gatherings of scholars. He was for several years before his death one of the examining chaplains of the diocese, and at its last commencement his alma mater conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. It may also be noted here that he served for some time as secretary of the alumni of the college, and that of late years he had been secretary of the alumni of the Divinity School.

On Maunday Thursday, April 12, Dr. Barbour celebrated Holy Communion in the chapel of the Divinity School, attended two later services, and met his classes as usual. Returning home he was obliged to cease work, and was unable again to leave his room.

Dr. Barbour married Annie Gray, daughter of the late John S. Gray, of Hartford, and their surviving children are: 1. Ellen Gray, married Dr. Walter Ashley Glines, of Porto Rico, and they have one child, Virginia S. 2. Dr. Henry Gray Barbour, pharmacologist at Yale Medical School; he married Lilla Chittenden, and they have two children, Henry C. and Dorothy Gray. 3. Rev. Paul Humphrey Barbour, married Mary W. Bailey, who died in September, 1914; they had one child, Paul Humphrey.

Dr. Hart delivered a memorial sermon at Grace Chapel, Parkville, May 13, 1900, in which were included the following words:

He read and studied diligently and methodically, so that he knew what intelligent people were thinking about; he kept himself well informed in many matters of science, and knew a great deal about God's works in nature and of the ways in which in which men studied them and wrote about them; and for these reasons his mind was always fresh and his thoughts were quick and ready. But with all and above all he studied God's Holy Word, the Old Testament and the New; not merely reading day by day the lessons as they were appointed in the Prayer Book, with special readings on Sundays of the chapters and parts of chapters which are not in the daily lessons, but making a careful study of one book of the Bible after another, in the language in which it was written, and thus, as he had been charged to do when he was ordained, "by daily reading and weighing the Scriptures, he waxed riper and stronger in his ministry," and he instructed you, his people, out of the Scriptures, the word of truth. His preaching seemed plain and simple, but it was for the very reason that he took pains with it; and he was careful always to explain what was meant by the text or passage about which he was preaching, so that there were not many congregations who could have learned from their clergyman more than you had the opportunity of learning. What he wrote out, he wrote out carefully and clearly; and for his unwritten sermons he took pains to have an outline just as carefully and clearly prepared, and he knew precisely what he wanted to say and why he wanted to say it. That word of truth of which St. James speaks in the text was the life of his soul, or rather a means by which he took ever firmer hold on the Lord Jesus Christ as the life of his soul; and God made him in this way to be a kind of first-fruits, quick in his apprehension, patient in his study, ready in his expression, helpful in his commendation of sacred truth; no doubt benefiting himself in this way, but most certainly benefiting those who heard him; and first-fruits representing and blessing those who were in it brought to God. * * *

And we know that the life has not ended. We cannot tell what that well-furnished mind and well-disciplined soul is learning in Paradise; but we do know that it is still "increasing and going forwards in the knowledge and faith of God and the Son of God by the Holy Spirit." We cannot tell for what ministry in the kingdom, the world of resurrection he shall be found specially meet in the great and unending day of God, but we are sure that they who are true teachers shall then have a brightness, not for their own glory but to lead others to greater visions of truth, and that they who instruct many for righteousness shall shine as the stars, with unfading and beneficent brightness, forever and ever.

Edwin Hopkins Arnold



FEW, IF ANY, residents of Hartford, Connecticut, were more widely or favorably known than the late Edwin Hopkins Arnold, president of the Trout Brook Ice & Feed Company. He was a man of amiable disposition, and sustained an irreproachable reputation for reliability as well as enterprise. He possessed the courtesy and gentlemanly qualities of the old school, and the circle of his friends was almost co-extensive with the circle of his acquaintances. Closely connected with the business life of the city for many years, he was honored and esteemed wherever he was known, while his memory is cherished by those with whom he came in close contact. Of engaging personal appearance, he was the soul of kindness and geniality, while deference and attention to the opinions of others were of his marked characteristics. His family is an ancient one, and he traced his descent in a direct line to Elder William Brewster.

Harvey Arnold, his father, was born in East Hampton, Connecticut, July 29, 1795, and died in West Hartford, Connecticut, February 18, 1847. He was an enterprising and energetic man, and removed to Hartford some time in the forties. There he purchased a large tract of land which extended from what is now Prospect avenue to Whiting street, and from Farmington avenue to Park street. His business enterprises were varied and extensive in their scope. He married Betsey Sears, who died in 1850, and they had children, all now deceased: Merrick; Prescott; Edwin Hopkins, whose name heads this sketch; Lavinia, who married Oliver Shelton.

Edwin Hopkins Arnold was born in East Hampton, Connecticut, November 27, 1830, and died at his beautiful home in West Hartford, Connecticut, October 14, 1905. His educational training was commenced in his native town and completed at the West Hartford Academy, from which he was graduated. He was about fourteen years of age at the time the family removed to Hartford, where they resided on the land above mentioned. Upon the death of the father, the estate was divided among the children, and Mr. Arnold added considerably to his share. He did a great deal to improve and develop that section of the city, and in recognition of this fact Arnold-dale Road in West Hartford received its name. Subsequently he sold his farm and purchased ten acres on Farmington avenue, on which the fine family residence, No. 892, is still located. He cultivated this plot of ground as a "gentleman farmer," finding in this his chief form of recreation. In association with his son, Frederick Wadsworth Arnold, he organized the Trout Brook Ice & Feed Company, a corporation of which he was chosen president, and remained the efficient incumbent of this office until death put an end to his activities. In matters connected with politics he was a staunch Republican, and while he gave his support to this party, he was never desirous of holding public office. Devoted to his wife and children, he sought and found his pleasures in the home circle, which was the gathering place of

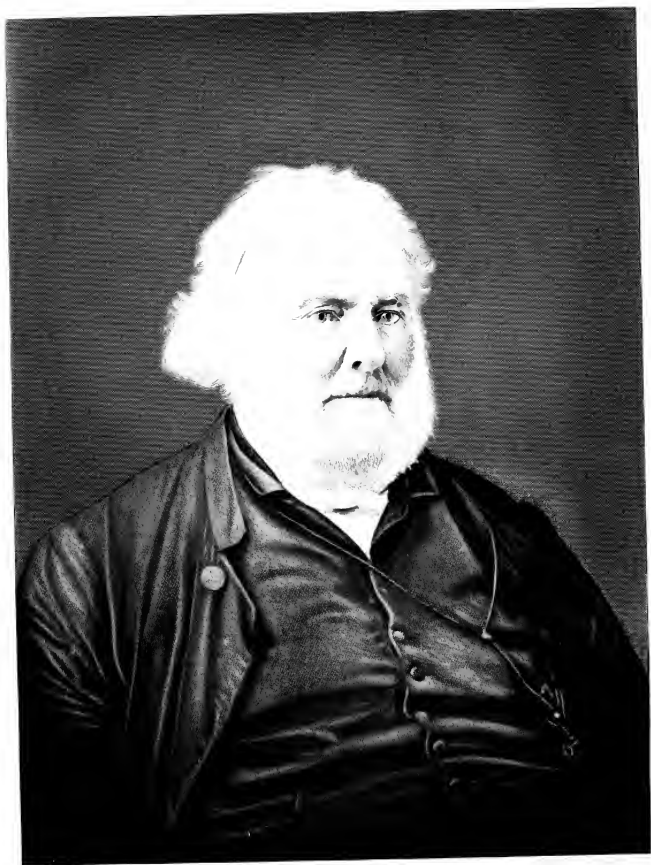
a large circle of friends, the home being noted for its openhanded hospitality.

Mr. Arnold married (first) Augusta Flagg, a daughter of George and Mary (Goodman) Flagg, of West Hartford; Mrs. Arnold died in West Hartford in 1858. Mr. Arnold married (second) May 22, 1861, Harriet Maitland Wadsworth, born in Hartford, May 25, 1841, daughter of Oliver and Rosa Anna (Isham) Wadsworth, both born in Hartford, where he was engaged in the saddlery and trunk business. He was a direct descendant of Joseph Wadsworth, who hid the charter in the now famous "Charter Oak." Children by the first marriage: Charles Edwin, who lives in the family residence on Farmington avenue; Mary Elizabeth, married Charles S. Mills, of Westfield, Massachusetts, and has a daughter, Edith Arnold, who married F. S. Smith, of Beverly, Massachusetts, and has children, Peter and Elizabeth; Ada Mess, secretary of the Society of Mayflower Descendants, also lives in the family home on Farmington avenue. The children of the second marriage are: Frederick Wadsworth, who succeeded his father as president of the Trout Brook Ice & Feed Company; Grace, who married L. C. Daniels, and has children, Ruth and Mildred; and ———, who married L. A. Sheldon, of West Hartford.

Mrs. Arnold comes of a family distinguished in the history of Connecticut. She remembers, how, as a child, her father playfully placed her in the hollow of the old "Charter Oak," and there told her the story of the tree, and the part it and her ancestor, Joseph Wadsworth, had played in the history of the State. She has contributed much valuable data concerning the correct story of the "Oak," made famous by her illustrious ancestor. Her essay on this subject was favorably commented upon by many of our local historical writers.

The name Wadsworth is derived, it is supposed, from Wood's Court, or court in the woods, the inference being that some ancestor of the present family held court in a wood—hence, literally, Woodscourt; in German, Waldes-hoff; in Anglo-Saxon, Waldes-weorth. The name is quite common in England, especially in the Yorkshire district, where it now seems probable the early ancestors of the American family hailed from.





W. H. Hurd

Jared Whitfield Pardee, M. D.



AMONG THE CONSPICUOUS figures of Hartford county, Connecticut, during a generation that is past, and well deserving remembrance in our own and future times, should be numbered that of Dr. Jared Whitfield Pardee, of Bristol, a man famous in his day alike for his professional skill, an unusually keen intellect, which often found its expression in a somewhat caustic wit, and his staunch churchmanship

which he defended with all the vigor of a strong personality and powerful convictions. He was a member of a family very well known in that region and which had resided in New England from the earliest Colonial times, the immigrant ancestors being George and Martha Pardee. George Pardee was by origin a Huguenot, but it seems probable that he came to the American colonies with an English family which settled in Morris Cove, Connecticut, in the year 1653. The parents of Dr. Jared W. Pardee were Leavitt and Elizabeth (Hemingway) Pardee, old and respected residents of Bristol during Revolutionary times. To this venerable couple were born four children: Sally, Jared Whitfield, the subject of this sketch; Amy, and Leavitt, Jr.

The Pardee coat-of-arms is thus described: Or, a chevron azure between three stars of sixteen points of the second.

Dr. Jared Whitfield Pardee was born on January 1, 1792, in Morris Cove, Connecticut, and there gained his education at the local schools, and also attended Yale College, from which he was graduated. He was a man of very decided character and at an early age decided upon medicine as his choice of careers. In accordance with this determination, he attended the Yale Medical School at New Haven, where he bore himself with distinction and from which he graduated in the last year of the presidency of the famous Timothy Dwight. He established himself in practice in Bristol and very shortly made a reputation for himself as a clever diagnostician and a profound student of his subject, to say nothing of his equal fame as something of an original genius. During a period of upwards of fifty years he continued to practice his profession in that neighborhood and came to be one of the best known figures thereabouts, his reputation, indeed, spreading beyond the limits of his own community. He was a very ardent Democrat in political belief and became a valuable ally of that party in Hartford county, from the vigor of his espousal of its principles and policies. The same vigor which characterized his political opinions, and which by his enemies was regarded as approaching violence, also marked his other beliefs which he supported, one and all, with all the weapons of a keen wit and emphatic utterance. As has already been remarked, he was a very ardent churchman, of the Episcopalian persuasion, a cause which he never failed to defend by every appropriate means.

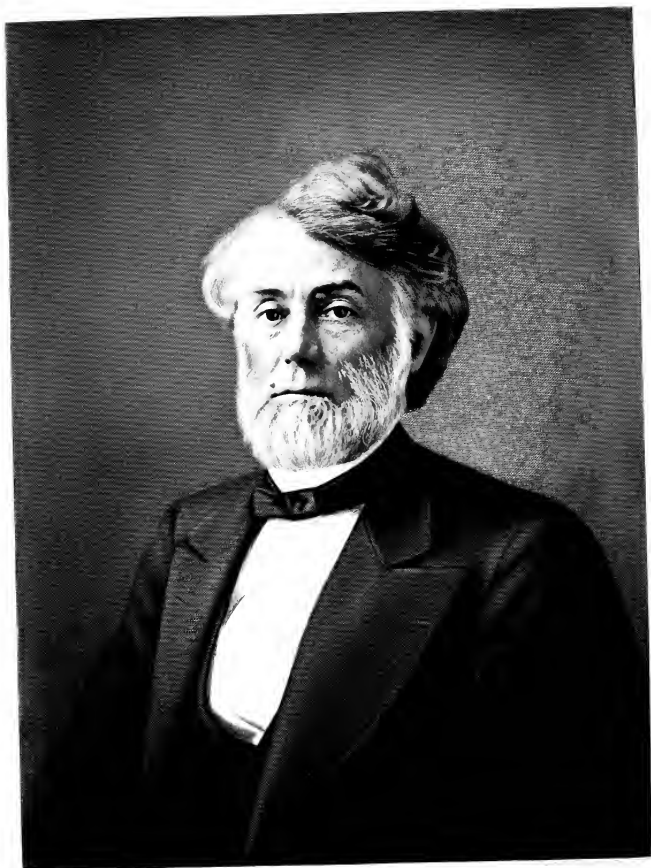
In January, 1817, Dr. Pardee was united in marriage with Ruth Norton Upson, of Bristol, Connecticut, where she was born January 2, 1795, a daughter of Asa and Ruth (Norton) Upson, of Berlin, Connecticut. She

died August 13, 1874, having borne her husband seven children, as follows: Czarina Elizabeth, who became Mrs. Asa Russell, of Great Barrington; Dwight Whitfield Pardee, the eminent Connecticut jurist, of whom a sketch follows in this work; Milette, died in infancy; Sarah, died young; Cora, died in 1906; child, died in infancy; and Sarah N., now a resident of Hartford.

The death of Dr. Pardee on January 6, 1867, brought to an end a career in every respect most successful, for in spite of the strength of his convictions and his mode of pressing them, of which his opponents complained, he was essentially one of the best hearted men in the world and however great his foes, politically or religiously, he seldom had to bear any personal animosity, never, indeed, from such frank and open characters as his own. For this reason his success may be said to have been well rounded and complete, for this is true of the men who make friends, but not of those who make enemies, be their formal achievements what they may. Dr. Pardee, then, was a man who made friends and was accordingly successful in the best sense of the term, a man who stood for something definite in the community, one of those figures that everyone knows better than he does the mayor or the judge, one who, as Chesterton tells us, is too large an individual to fit into any official pigeon hole and consequently remains in private life where his service to his fellows can remain more distinctively his own.







E. W. Farnham

Dwight Whitfield Pardee



JUSTICE DWIGHT WHITFIELD PARDEE, late of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, was one of a comparatively few men who have carried down into our own day the high and splendid traditions of the Connecticut bar, established in times gone by through the brilliant achievements of some of the most eminent barristers in the history of our country.

He was the second of the seven children of Dr. Jared Whitfield and Ruth Norton (Upson) Pardee, of Bristol, Hartford county, Connecticut, where he was himself born February 11, 1822. His father was a man of very remarkable powers who was well known throughout the county, and it was from him that his son inherited some measure of his ability, although in general character they were different enough. Dr. Pardee was a man of means and gave to Dwight W. the best of educations, sending him at first to the Waterbury Academy to prepare for a college career. The lad was unusually precocious in his studies, and was but fourteen years of age when, having graduated from this institution, he entered Trinity College, Hartford. At Trinity College he further distinguished himself and graduated therefrom with honors with the class of 1840. He also had the advantage of private tutors, and there were but few who could boast of a wider familiarity with the knowledge of the schools then he. It had been decided that he should follow the profession of law, by this time, and he accordingly took up the study of this subject with his usual ardor and success under several masters. Among these should be mentioned the Hon. Isaac Toucy, later Attorney-General of the United States, under whose preceptorship the young man studied and with whom he was afterwards in partnership for a time. He also took the course in the Yale Law School at New Haven, from which he graduated. Being admitted to the bar the same year he was taken into the partnership already noticed by Mr. Toucy, who had formed a very high opinion of the young man's powers, and was soon embarked on the practice of his profession in Hartford, a city which ever afterwards remained his home. His fame as a successful attorney grew rapidly and he was soon a recognized leader of the county bar and some of the most important litigation of the period was intrusted to his able hands. Like his father before him, the rising young lawyer was a strong adherent to the principles of the Democratic party, and it is the greater tribute to his powers that, in a period when these principles were coming more and more into popular disfavor, his political career should have been so successful.

It was in the year 1857 that he first made his appearance in a conspicuous role in this realm, being then elected to the Connecticut State Senate, and serving with great effectiveness during the next two years. It was a time of extremely bitter partisan feeling, the period immediately preceding the outbreak of the war. The influence of Judge Pardee was exerted in company with that of Richard D. Hubbard and Charles H. Northam, who represented Hartford in the State House of Representatives,

and of other Democrats of the same calibre, to prevent hostilities, but in vain. The next step in his political career was that which made him justice of the Superior Court in Hartford county on the retirement of Justices Waldo and Seymour from that body, and thereafter his activities are even more closely identified with the bench than with the bar. This election was made in 1863 and he continued in the office for ten years, and in 1873 was elected associate justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut. The term of office in this the highest court of the State is eight years and Justice Pardee served for two of these, finally retiring on account of ill health at the end of the second and in his sixty-eighth year. He had in the meantime made for himself a reputation second to none as a wise judge and capable lawyer, a reputation that will live long in the memory of his fellow judges and attorneys and of the community generally. In the year 1878 Justice Pardee received an honor that he valued highly in the shape of the honorary degree of LL. D. from his old *alma mater*, Trinity College.

Justice Pardee was married in June, 1847, to Henrietta Porter, of Hartford, a daughter of Solomon Porter, of that city, of which he was a very prominent citizen. Two children were born of this union who died in early childhood and the death of Mrs. Pardee occurred not long after in 1863. Justice Pardee never remarried, making his home with three sisters at No. 62 Capitol avenue, Hartford, where death finally claimed him October 6, 1893. The funeral, which was a very impressive one, was held from St. John's Episcopal Church in the city, of which Justice Pardee had been a devoted member for many years and of which at the time of his death he was senior warden. It was attended by many eminent men, who represented the important interests with which he had been connected in life. The judges of the Connecticut Supreme Court attended and the president and faculty of Trinity College as well as many of the most prominent figures in the State and county bar. The honorary pallbearers were Justice Elisha Carpenter, of the Supreme Court; Justice Nathaniel Shipman, of the United States Circuit Court; ex-Justice Dwight Loomis, of the Supreme Court; President George Williamson and ex-President Thomas R. Pynchon, of Trinity College; Hon. Henry C. Robinson; George W. Wooley, junior warden of St. John's Church; James A. Smith and Dr. W. A. M. Wainright, vestrymen of the church; and President George F. Hills, of the State Bank in Hartford.

But no adequate impression of the life and achievements of Justice Pardee can be given by a bare record of the principal events of his career. Though these indeed indicate the powers necessary to win a notable success, yet they give but a bald outline of the man himself whose attractions won him the friendship of a whole community and whose sterling virtues performed the still greater feat of retaining it. To give a picture in any degree adequate of him as a man, it will be necessary to turn to the expressions of admiration and sorrow which flowed from the lips and pens of the men who knew him personally at the time of his death and which form a tribute to his memory of which any man might well be proud. Among these the resolutions of St. John's Church are conspicuous as well as typical, and read as follows:

At a meeting of the vestry of St. John's Church held Saturday, October 7, 1893, the following minute was adopted: In the death of its honored and beloved senior warden, Dwight Whitfield Pardee, L.L. D., St. John's Parish has suffered an irreparable loss. Long identified with its history, he has ever served the parish with unswerving fidelity and loyal devotion. Baptized, confirmed, married, and afterwards an earnest Sunday school teacher within its walls, he, for the longest part of his life, has been faithful in his devotion to St. John's. More than once by his unerring wisdom, clearness of judgment and unfaltering righteousness he has proved himself to be her warmest friend and supporter. With a loving yet firm hand he has guided her in some anxious moments. His noble career as a jurist of the highest order, his faithful public service and the universal acknowledgment of his broadness of mind and creed, are sources of pride and inspiration to those who were privileged to serve with him in the work of this parish. Faithful to the teachings of the church, constant in his attendance upon all her services and holy communions, reverent and devout in manner, he is ever a pattern to others of a life that can be hid with Christ in God. Righteous and loving, firm and tender-hearted, filled with noble ideals and always compassionate to the weak, he fulfilled in the largest degree the conception of a true manhood. It is in memory of so wise and good a friend of the parish and of our city life outside that we offer this loving tribute to his character.

In the course of a memorial sermon, preached by the Rev. Mr. Bradin, rector of St. John's, shortly after Justice Pardee's death, that worthy divine said:

"His mind was a thanksgiving to the power that made him, it was blessedness and love." How accurately these lines by Wordsworth described him all who knew him will perceive. He had that fineness of nature, that physical and mental organization which is capable of most delicate sensations and sympathies, of which Ruskin speaks as a prime characteristic of the gentleman. He sedulously strove to conceal from the public view his nameless acts of love and kindness. He was a just judge who feared God and regarded man. His eye was single and all his convictions, conceptions and statements were luminous. But I think he was more and better than a just and righteous man. He was a good man. There was a Christian grace in him that greatly enriched and beautified the natural strength and justice of his mind. For it should be said that Judge Pardee was a most devout and exemplary Christian man. He believed in the gospel with all the strength of his mind and heart. He walked in its ways and diligently practiced its precepts. He was kind and merciful and charitable after his power. The poor, the sick, the sorrowful and all who were needy had in him a rare friend and helper. * * * Judge Pardee's departure is a sore bereavement to our city. Such men as he give us a feeling of social security. Every good cause here has lost in him a potent champion. The poor and needy have lost in him a generous helper. The people have lost a wise and faithful friend. Not only the particular church of which he was an honored and influential member, but all churches of the city, have lost a strong and polished pillar.

Illustrative of the last claim in the Rev. Mr. Bradin's address, there was another church of different denomination, whose rector also spoke words in praise of Justice Pardee's memory. This was the Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker, of the South Congregational Church, who, in the course of his sermon spoke as follows:

It is not too much to say that Judge Pardee was held in respect, esteem and confidence by the entire community in which he lived and which he served through a long term of years. * * * And surely never did there live on earth a man of kindlier nature. Indulgent listener was he to the tongue of garrulous age, nor did the sick man's tale, to his fraternal sympathy addressed, obtain reluctant hearing. By those who knew him more intimately he was regarded with admiration for the wealth of his intellect and moral endowment, and cherished with warm affection for his singularly gentle and amiable qualities of heart. He was a man whom no one could have passed without remark. Active and nervous was his gait, his limbs and his whole figure breathing intelligence.

One of the warmest and most appreciative memorials was a brief notice from the pen of a lifelong friend of Justice Pardee, who knew him well and perhaps understood his character more adequately than any other. We quote in part from it as follows:

Judge Pardee had in a high degree the judicial faculty. He was never embarrassed by the complicated facts that overweight so many of the cases that go to our higher courts. He was able to precipitate, as by the touch of an alchemist, the questions of law which they held in solution. With a quickness of appreciation often thought incompatible with a proper judicial deliberativeness, he had a remarkable soundness of practical judgment and a great sense of justice. Though never led astray by any fondness for speculation, he had a rare faculty of dealing with moral questions and exploring new regions of legal inquiry. He had less book-learning than some less able judges, but had a clear comprehension of legal principles and a thorough mastery of the law and its science. His opinions are written in language of great condensation and vigor, often epigrammatic and quaint in its conciseness and point, always clear, always freighted with meaning, and without being in the slightest degree ambitious or inclined to be ornate, yet of a high literary quality. No verbiage ever burdened anything which he wrote or uttered; no weak word or thought ever came from his lips or his pen. He was a very modest man and of a retiring disposition. He rarely appeared upon a public platform or took an active part in public meetings. This was true of his early years at the bar as well as of his later on the bench. He was quiet in his demeanor, not at all self-assertive or demonstrative, positive in his views but never aggressive in declaring them, a shrewd and intelligent observer of public men and public affairs, but keeping his comments, sometimes caustic, always keen and racy, for private conversation. He had a fine sense of humor and was often a witty contributor to the entertainment of a dinner party or a circle of friends, but it was generally by way of reply to the remarks of others and upon the suggestion of the moment. He was never a talker in the ordinary sense of the word. Judge Pardee was a man of the highest moral tone. No one ever imputed to him an unworthy motive. He was a man of absolute and most scrupulous integrity and had the unlimited confidence of the public as such. He was a liberal giver to worthy charities: his gifts, often large, being made where practicable in a way to avoid public observation. No one could be more free from ostentation or pretense, none of plainer or more simple habits. He was tall and slender and in later years of his life, his abundant hair and beard, whitened by age, gave him a striking appearance upon the bench and street. His dark eye was one of remarkable richness and depth. * * * He took great interest in Trinity College and for many years was one of its trustees, and made it the ultimate legatee of a part of his estate. * * * The death of Judge Pardee gave to the whole community a sense of loss, but to the writer of this imperfect sketch of him it brought a great personal bereavement and sorrow. We had been pleasantly acquainted from our early manhood as brethren at the Hartford bar, with a high esteem for him on my part, but during the sixteen years that he was a member of the Supreme Court, I being then its reporter, there grew up between us a very fond friendship. To no one outside of my own family did I look for companionship in my declining years so much as to him. It is with a sense almost of desolation that I think of his returnless absence, and it is among my pleasantest thoughts that we shall soon meet in a renewed and abiding companionship.

Such then was Justice Pardee and it may well be supposed that the man who could inspire such sentiments of love and admiration on the part of his friends—for the above tribute is but typical—must have played a very important part and exercised a great influence for good upon the community that was so fortunate as to count him a member. And this was undoubtedly the case. Whether regarded from the standpoint of his relatives and personal friends, from that of his many associates of the bench and bar, or from that of the community at large, he was a man who had wrought a good work, whose name deserves to live long in the grateful memory of his fellows.

Leabitt Pomeroy Bissell



IT IS ONLY of comparatively recent years that the inestimable benefits conferred upon the community by the sober business man and merchant are coming to have their due share of recognition, and that the records of these men are being set down alongside of those more showy ones connected with military service and the affairs of State, as most truly representative of human life, and in the aggregate the most largely contributive to the sum of human happiness. This growing appreciation of the part played by those concerned with the commercial and financial interests of the community has been coincident with a profound change in the organization of society itself, a change which has involved the shifting of its base from war to industry. Before this change had taken place, although the value of the merchant was realized in a dim sort of way by the warlike lords of creation, it was tinged with scarcely more consideration than that accorded to the creatures of the chase which were thought valuable indeed, but merely valuable as prey for their fierce and insatiate desires, a consideration typified by the robber barons of mediaeval Germany for the traders whose caravans they hoped to plunder. In the gradual emergence into popular notice and respect of a mode of life essentially far more noble than that which originally despised it, this country, with its republican institutions, its democratic ideals and independent defiance of old formulae, has played a prominent, perhaps the most prominent, part. In the United States of America, while we have amply honored those who have sacrificed themselves in war to the common weal, as we have honored those who have sacrificed themselves in any calling, we have refused to accept the dictum of a past age and foreign clime that there is anything intrinsically honorable in the warlike calling, giving our admiration instead to pursuits which in their very nature tend to upbuild, not to destroy, which would give and preserve life, not take it. It therefore becomes our appropriate function to set down the records of such men as have established reputations for character and ability in these occupations which more than any others are typical of life as we find it here in our midst at the present time. There is probably no other region which has been and still is more productive in such records than that of New England, the development of whose great industrial interests is associated with a host of names recognized by all as those of great enterprises, but which were originally borne by their founders who were the great leaders and captains in this wholly beneficent campaign for the conquest of the realms of inanimate nature, and the spread of human power and comfort. Among these names there is one which holds a high place in the regard of the people of Connecticut, especially those of Hartford county in the neighborhood of the charming town of Suffield. This is the name of Bissell, which from the earliest Colonial times has been borne by men who have displayed ability in worldly affairs

and a certain inherent leadership causing them to occupy prominent places among their fellows. True in these particulars to the traditions of his name was the late Leavitt Pomeroy Bissell, who from very early in his life took and held a conspicuous place as a business man in his native region, where he made his home during the comparatively few years that were granted him on earth. His death, which occurred September 24, 1913, cut short a most brilliant career when he was but forty-eight years of age, his powers in their zenith, his ambitions bearing but their earliest fruit. He was the elder of the two sons of Charles Samuel and Maria E. (Pomeroy) Bissell, of Suffield, Connecticut. His father, and brother, Charles Chauncey Bissell, were both prominent in Suffield, and sketches of both appear in this work.

Leavitt Pomeroy Bissell was born in the picturesque and charming town of Suffield, April 18, 1865, and as soon as he was of an age to learn he was sent to the local public schools, where he at once established his claim to be considered as possessed of brains and abilities above the average. He was the child of wealthy parents and there was no need for him to abandon the studies in which he distinguished himself at an unduly early age, so having attended the public schools for a period of years, he was entered at the famous Suffield school known as the Connecticut Literary Institute. His studies here and a year at the Wilbraham Academy in the town of that name completed his formal education, but a man like Mr. Bissell never entirely finishes his work in this line, his faculties for absorbing knowledge being apparently intuitive, so that to the end of his life he was in a true sense a student. At the age of nineteen years, having completed his schooling, he at once entered business life, securing a position as clerk with the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford. He remained with this company but six years, but during that time displayed such marked business ability that he was promoted to the position ranking next to that of auditor in the latter's department. In the year 1890 he received an offer to enter into partnership with a Mr. W. D. Drake in the manufacture of cigars under the firm name of W. D. Drake & Company. This business was located in Suffield and flourished from the start. In the year 1895 Mr. Drake died, leaving Mr. Bissell the sole owner and manager of the business which still more rapidly increased in his control. From this beginning Mr. Bissell became more and more closely interested in the tobacco business and more and more closely identified with it until he was recognized as one of the leading merchants and one of the most potent influences in the trade. In 1897 he became interested in leaf tobacco as a member of the firm of R. F. Brome & Company, and shortly afterwards bought out his partner's interest and carried on the concern alone. In 1898 his brother joined him in this enterprise and the firm of L. P. Bissell Brother & Company was formed, which did one of the largest trades of the kind in the region. But Mr. Bissell's interest became still further inclusive of the tobacco business when he took up the cultivation of the plant itself. For this purpose he formed what was known as the Bissell-Graves Syndicate, and at the time of his death was sole proprietor. Mr. Bissell had upwards of one hundred and fifty acres under cultivation, making him the largest individual tobacco grower in New England. Some idea may be gained as to the size of his operations from the

knowledge that in his various concerns he had at times as many as five hundred men on his various pay rolls, a fact which also gives point to the statement that he was a benefactor to his native place and responsible in a large measure for its prosperity.

But it was not merely through the medium of his private business that he took part in the life of his community and served its interests notably. He was a man of truly democratic instincts and was, in a very real sense, the friend of everyone and a good townsman. He took part in the cheerful social life of the place, being a member of many clubs and organizations. In the Masonic order he was particularly prominent, a member of Apollo Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Washington Chapter and Suffield Council of Suffield; Washington Commandery, Knights Templar, and Sphinx Temple of the Mystic Shrine of Hartford. He was also a member of Torrington Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and a charter member of Gideon Granger Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of Suffield. Religiously he was affiliated with the Baptist church and was a faithful and earnest worker in its interests. His generosity and zeal in the cause of Masonry was well illustrated by his gift of a handsome organ to the new Masonic Temple presented to Apollo Lodge by Charles L. Spencer.

Leavitt Pomeroy Bissell was united in marriage with Mary Weston Gilbert, of Suffield, daughter of Weston and Mary (Loomis) Gilbert, old and respected residents of that town. The marriage was celebrated January 18, 1888, five children being born of the union, two of whom, with their mother, have survived Mr. Bissell's death. These are Arthur G. and Mary W. Bissell.

The untimely death of Mr. Bissell was caused by an attack of pneumonia contracted while on a tour of pleasure. He had been ill a little earlier in the year, but seemed quite recovered and had decided upon a short holiday to recover his accustomed strength. This he proposed spending with a party of friends in an automobile tour which had for its objective point, Detroit, Michigan, and the grand circuit races which were held there. It was on their return from this city that the party were overtaken by a rain storm and in Mr. Bissell's weakened state the exposure brought on pneumonia. He was obliged to seek a haven in Buffalo and there a few days later he died. His death was a very severe loss to his native community for which he had done so much, a great deal more, indeed, than will ever be realized by any single individual, for his charities were extensive and so conducted that no one but the immediate recipient was aware of any particular act of assistance. He truly fulfilled the injunction not to let his left hand know the deeds of his right. His memory is highly revered and at the time of his death the entire press of the region united in a chorus of praise of his energetic and blameless career.

In the course of a long obituary article the "Windsor Locks Journal" said in part:

Mr. Bissell was a man of more than ordinary business ability and had been very successful in all his undertakings. He gave a large number of people employment and was very liberal with his help. His heart was always open to people in trouble and the world at large will never know of the many acts of kindness and charity that have

brightened the lives of less fortunate people than himself. His large and varied interests in the business life of the town and his prominence in the social and fraternal life will make his death more keenly felt.

Speaking of his funeral a Springfield paper said among other things:

The funeral of Leavitt P. Bissell, one of the leading citizens of Suffield, who died at Buffalo on Wednesday, was held at the home yesterday at two-thirty o'clock. The people of the town showed their respect to their fellow townsman, who was the largest individual tobacco grower in New England, by closing all places of business during the ceremony and attending in large numbers. It was easily the largest funeral ever seen in Suffield.

In the course of its remarks on the same occasion the following appeared:

Leavitt Pomeroy Bissell, forty-eight, the town's leading business man, died suddenly on Wednesday at Buffalo, New York, from pneumonia which he contracted while on an automobile trip with a party of friends to Detroit, Michigan, where they attended the grand circuit races. * * * Early in life Mr. Bissell developed sterling qualities as a manager and by hard and persistent work built up the largest industry in the town, and his sudden death has cast a mantle of gloom over the entire town, the townspeople with whom he was in daily contact being hardly able to realize that their friend and benefactor is dead.

The qualities that made Mr. Bissell so highly respected in his business dealing of good-faith and simple honor were exhibited in equal degree in the private relations of life, making him highly beloved wherever he was known. He was a domestic man, a man who loved the society of household and intimates and whose companionship was in turn welcomed by them as a treasure of great price. His tastes were many and diverse and he was fortunate in being able to gratify them more than the majority of men. One of his chief amusements was driving, and he appreciated the qualities of a horse as well as any man. Some of the best known trotters in that part of the country found their way to and remained in his stables. Healthy outdoor life was delightful to him and he was a strong advocate of it for the young, to whom he believed it brought the highest blessings. He was a singularly well-rounded character, a personality which has been and will continue to be greatly missed.



William Woodville Rockhill



ONE OF THE most distinguished members of the American diplomatic service during the past generation was William Woodville Rockhill, the gentleman whose name heads this brief review, and whose death at Honolulu, December 8, 1914, was a loss to the entire country. Possessed of such unusual abilities that he excelled in whatever branch of activity he engaged in, a diplomatist, a statesman, an ethnologist, an orientalist, Mr. Rockhill performed work in each department which entitled him to be regarded as a master therein.

William Woodville Rockhill was born April 1, 1854, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, a son of Thomas Cadwallader and Dorothy Anna (Woodville) Rockhill, the former named a prominent citizen of that place. He did not remain long either in the city or the country of his birth, but was taken abroad, and passed his youth in France and in that country received his education. He attended the great French military school of St. Cyr and was one of the few American graduates of the institution. His education was a very complete one and his training familiarized him with European conditions to such an extent that he was regarded as especially well fitted for the post when, in 1884, he received an appointment as second secretary of the American legation at Peking, China. Mr. Rockhill thus made his bow simultaneously to the American diplomatic service and to the Chinese Empire, two matters that were to engage his attention and effort during the greater part of the remainder of his life. He was not long in convincing his superiors that his qualifications were by no means limited to his training, but that he possessed a natural adaptability which rendered him an invaluable agent in dealing with the characters of other peoples and races, yet of a firmness of purpose that removed all fear of his being imposed upon. Not less important, perhaps, than either of these qualities was the great and sympathetic interest that he developed in the peoples that he came in contact with, an interest that led him into some of the other fields of effort in which he distinguished himself so highly. This was, in fact, the impulse that urged him to undertake two journeys of exploration in China, Mongolia and Thibet, 1888-92, which brought him into the most intimate contact with the country people of that vast realm who, far from the influence of the outside world, preserved their characteristic manners and customs in great purity. Mr. Rockhill served as chief clerk in the United States State Department, 1893-94, and from that time on his advancement in the service was brilliant in the extreme. He served as third assistant Secretary of State, 1894-95, and was first assistant secretary in 1896-97. In the latter named year he was appointed minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia by President McKinley, and went to Athens, in which city he set up his headquarters, but he resigned from this position in May, 1899. His travels in the Balkan region and Turkey were extensive and awakened a profound interest on his part in the peoples of that remote land. After his return to the United

States, he was appointed to the responsible office of director of the Bureau of American Republics. Six years he remained in this position, performing invaluable service to the cause of mutual understanding among the countries in this hemisphere. In July, 1900, he was appointed commissioner of the United States to China and returned to the scene of his earliest diplomatic work with great pleasure, his interest in that great civilization having rather augmented than abated in the intervening years. From February to September, 1901, he served as plenipotentiary of the United States to the Congress of Peking, signing the final protocol of September 7, 1901, and in October, 1901, he resumed duty at the Bureau of American Republics. He also received the appointment as Ambassador to St. Petersburg, and, after two years' service, was transferred, at his own request, to Constantinople, where he remained until relieved by Ambassador Maugenthaue. Shortly afterward he received a request from Yuan Shi Kai, president of the Chinese Republic, to fill the responsible office of personal adviser of the president, who was one of the prominent men of his nation with whom Mr. Rockhill had formed a friendship during his residence in the far east. This request Mr. Rockhill felt as an honor and hastened to accept, but fate had determined otherwise and it was while on his voyage across the Pacific Ocean that the malady that was to prove fatal attacked him. He was obliged to land in Honolulu and never left that place.

As has already been remarked, Mr. Rockhill's achievements were not by any means confined to the diplomatic world, although what he did there was enough to establish his record as one of the leading citizens of his country, but extended into many other departments where they were equally distinguished. He had taken advantage of his long residence in eastern lands to learn many of their languages and was a most accomplished linguist, reading and speaking as many as eight tongues among which were included Chinese and their cognate dialects. He was also regarded as one of the foremost authorities on the ethnology of these races and an orientalist of distinction. His reports on various phases of Chinese rural life, some of them but little known to the outside world, attracted favorable attention from the Smithsonian Institute, which later twice commissioned him to make long journeys through the central parts of Asia, especially Thibet, in the interests of ethnological science. Many of these regions were forbidden to strangers because of the jealousy and suspicion of the natives, but Mr. Rockhill was allowed to go and returned laden with stores of the most important knowledge which he afterwards classified and combined in his great work on Thibet and several lesser books and monographs. What he has done for our knowledge of the far east, as he has also done, though on a slightly smaller scale, for that of the near east also, entitles him to great credit, and there are but few scholars who have equaled him in the extent and accuracy of his knowledge of the entire Asiatic continent. He was a corresponding member of the French Academy (*Académie des Sciences et Belles Lettres*) having been admitted to membership in 1913. He was an officer of the Foreign Legion and served three years in Africa.

Although born in Philadelphia, Mr. Rockhill's life had been spent almost entirely abroad or in the national capital. The place that he regarded

more in the light of home than any other was Litchfield, Connecticut, where he spent as much of his leisure time as possible and which was the native place of his wife. He married, April 25, 1900, Edith H. Perkins, daughter of J. Deming and Margaretta (Dotterer) Perkins.

This necessarily brief article cannot be more appropriately ended than by the quotation in part of editorials appearing at the time of Mr. Rockhill's death in two such representative papers as the "New York Post" and the "Boston Herald." In the course of its remarks the former paper says:

His was an exceptionally useful and varied career. Few Americans have ever obtained so wide a knowledge of the Far East as has come to him during eight years of diplomatic service in China, in addition to three years in China and Thibet on scientific expeditions in the interest of the Smithsonian Institution. When it is added that he served four years in the State Department, was for two years Minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia, and was Ambassador to Russia and Turkey, from 1909 to 1913, his remarkable diplomatic experience is evident. For special missions such as the representation of the United States in the settlement of the Boxer trouble, he was frequently called upon.

Said the "Boston Herald:—"

Just thirty years ago in the administration of Chester Arthur, William W. Rockhill entered the diplomatic service of the United States as Secretary of Legation. He has been either in the Department at Washington or at foreign posts most of the time since then. This has given him an exceptional experience in diplomacy for an American, and particularly for one destined to enjoy but sixty years of life. His record, which may be found in another column, tells an impressive story of preparation, training, capacity. And in no other line of the world's activity do the advantages of accumulated experience count for more. It is to be regretted that the Wilson administration saw fit to break the line of such distinguished service. He had been advanced so regularly during the two earlier Democratic administrations that many persons thought him a Democrat; in reality he was as free from all partisan, sectional and factional impulses as would be expected of one of his cosmopolitan tastes and training. We need more such men in our public service, and when we get them we ought to give them an adequate tenure.



J. Deming Perkins



IT IS SELDOM that one can say with absolute truth that the labors of the successful man have been, without exception, of benefit to the community, that his task has been a purely unselfish and altruistic one, that he has consistently placed the good of his fellows above his own interest in his heart and worked for that first and foremost, relegating his own personal affairs to the background. Yet that such was true of J. Deming Perkins, of Litchfield, Connecticut, no one who came into even the remotest contact with him will deny and one of the best witnesses to its verity was the universal mourning that followed his death on March 20, 1911.

J. Deming Perkins was a member of a fine old New England family and was connected with many illustrious names on both sides of the house. His parents were Charles and Clarissa (Deming) Perkins, the father one of the Norwich family of that name and the mother a daughter of Julius Deming, for many years the foremost merchant and business man of Litchfield and related to Bacons, Champions and other prominent families in that region. J. Deming Perkins was born March 16, 1830, in Litchfield, but did not remain there long, his childhood and early youth being passed in New York City, where he gained his education and later engaged in the importing business. He lived in New York until about 1867, when he came to Litchfield, and there he threw himself heart and soul into the affairs of the region and soon assumed a leading place among the business men of affairs in that part of the State. Indeed, the advantage of the community became well nigh a ruling passion with him and from that time onward absorbed the major part of his attention and time. Perhaps the greatest service he performed for the place was in connection with its railroad communication with the rest of the world. The natural advantages of Litchfield and the surrounding country side fitted it preëminently as a summer resort, but its isolation prevented its charms from being generally known, and those who were aware of them from taking advantage of their knowledge. This shortcoming it became the purpose of Mr. Perkins to remedy, truly a herculean task. It was necessary for him to convince his fellow townsmen, some of them conservative enough, of its desirability in the first place, and secondly to perform the same conversion for the powers in control of the New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, the great concern controlling all the transportation facilities in the State at that time. Nothing daunted, Mr. Perkins set about his great enterprise with a will, his powerful and attractive personality making itself immediately felt. In this work he had a most enthusiastic and effective colleague in the person of his brother-in-law, Edwin McNeill, who seconded his efforts indefatigably. Between them they gained the sympathy and support of the majority of Litchfield's leading men, as well as those of the surrounding towns of Roxbury, Morris and Washington, and began an earnest campaign for the accomplishment of their purpose. The

gentlemen thus combined were in control of a very large amount of capital and eventually were able to finance and build the Shepaug Valley railroad which the New Haven road later took over and which constitutes the present Litchfield branch of the road. The difficulties of all kinds being finally overcome the first train ran over the new rails in January, 1872. Most appropriately, Mr. Perkins was elected first president of the company and it was under his most capable management that the concern grew and prospered and with it the town of Litchfield.

Although, as above remarked, this was probably the most far-reaching in its effects of all the achievements of Mr. Perkins, there is another with which his name is even more warmly remembered by his fellow citizens. This is in connection with the water supply and formation of the fire department, with which he was most closely identified, more closely, indeed, than any other member of the community. His activity in this matter followed the second of the two fires which in 1886 and 1888 did such great damage to the town. With his usual energy he pushed matters to a rapid conclusion and, as a sort of climax to his efforts, himself built and donated to the town its present splendid fire house, costing not less than sixty thousand dollars. But the fire house was not an ordinary structure of the sort, for in it Mr. Perkins saw an opportunity to embody certain theories of his own for benefiting the young men of the community. The building thus took on a character quite unique among similar structures and, indeed, the department itself became an instrument for many good things besides the extinguishment of fire. It became a sort of club for the young men of so desirable a kind that its active membership of seventy-five is always filled and there is a long waiting list. Besides its character of fire house, therefore, the building assumed that of a club house and general meeting place for young men and that of a nature to make a particular appeal to most, without the features to be found in the saloon, on the one hand, or the Young Men's Christian Association on the other. The place was fitted up with accommodations for reading, billiards, pool, cards and games of a similar kind, and possessed a handsome bowling alley in attachment. During the remainder of his life Mr. Perkins was regarded as the patron and presiding genius of this body, which presented him on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday with a handsome loving cup, and it is probable that if the average citizen of Litchfield were asked to point out some one thing most intimately connected with Mr. Perkins in his town, he would not indicate the railroad station or even his own handsome residence, but this fire house and meeting place for young men.

But there were other directions as well as these tangible matters in which Mr. Perkins served his much beholden town, and not the least of these was in the realm of politics. He was a strong Republican in his views and opinions and was closely allied to his party's local organization and was its staunch supporter, yet he always rose superior to partisan considerations in his official acts and kept the welfare of the whole community before his eyes, like the Pole Star to the mariner. For Mr. Perkins held responsible office in the interests of his fellow citizens, having been elected in the year 1893 to represent the then Twentieth District in the General Assembly of the

State. He was appointed during his term to the chairmanship of the committee on State prison. In the year 1896 he was one of the presidential electors and was particularly active in the nomination of William McKinley for the presidency, and was generous of time, effort and money. In 1900 he was sent as a delegate to the National Convention which renominated Mr. McKinley, where he once again played a prominent part. Another of his activities in connection with politics was the founding in Litchfield of the Republican Club and procuring speakers to address the townspeople under the auspices of that wide-awake society. Socially Mr. Perkins was a conspicuous figure, and was prominently associated with the clubs and other organization of that kind in Litchfield. He was one of the principal organizers of the Litchfield Club and for years served it on the board of directors and as its vice-president. He was also a member of the Society of Colonial Wars, being highly interested in the early history of his native region. Another organization of a very different kind, however, with which he was connected, and which illustrates the wide interest he took in all the institutions of the region and his truly charitable intention was the Norwich Hospital for the Insane, of which he was a trustee from the time of its foundation.

On January 16, 1868, Mr. Perkins was united in marriage with Margaretta Dotterer, of Pennsylvania, a daughter of Davis H. and Anne Emlin (Warner) Dotterer. Two children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Perkins: Edith H., who became the wife of the Hon. William Woodville Rockhill, United States Ambassador to Russia and Turkey, of whom a sketch appears elsewhere in this work; and J. Deming, Jr., who lived to display unusual brilliancy in his chosen profession of the law, dying in Denver, Colorado, at the very outset of a splendidly promising career.

Of the personal character of Mr. Perkins, better cannot be done than to quote from the words of a fellow townsman as they appeared in the obituary article in the "Litchfield Enquirer" of March 23, 1911, the first issue after his death, which ran in part as follows:

To-day all Litchfield mourns. The flags are at half mast and the places of business closed. The entire town is paying the last tribute of affectionate respect to one who brought it only honor; who loved and worked for it all his life; who gave his time and his means that it might be a better and happier place in which to live. Rich and poor, old and young alike, do reverence to our illustrious dead—the Hon. J. Deming Perkins. As he had lived, so he passed from the scenes of this world to that never ending life of higher usefulness beyond the grave. peacefully, quietly, happily * * * In writing of J. Deming Perkins one can but feel the utter inadequacy of a sketch of his life or even of a personal tribute. He was no ordinary man and lived no ordinary life. He was essentially of the old school, a most courteous and refined gentleman. His mind and heart were full of lofty thoughts and aspirations. He was ever doing for others and, as is so often the case, in many instances it seemed as if his unselfishness were not appreciated as it should have been. The word Litchfield meant a tremendous lot to him. He had her history at his tongue's end and no one man in this town ever did more, if as much, as he to preserve its best traditions. He was a real friend to everyone and never seemed happier than when working for others. He followed close in the footsteps of the "Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief" and was always bearing the burden of others. The influence of the life of such a man in the community where he lived is that community's one best asset; it lasts forever.

Robert G. Hassard, M. D.



AMONG THE MANY prominent physicians who have appeared in the western part of Connecticut during the past generation, but few have been as well known as Dr. Robert G. Hassard, whose death at Thomaston on January 21, 1914, deprived Litchfield county of an active and picturesque character and the profession of medicine of one of its leaders in that region.

Dr. Hassard was not a native of Connecticut, but was born in 1842 in the town of Great Barrington among the most picturesque of the Berkshire Hills in Massachusetts. He spent but the first five years of his life there, however, his father dying in 1847 and his mother promptly moving to New Haven, Connecticut. Here he passed his boyhood, gaining his education at the Cheshire Academy and later at the Yale Medical School, he having settled on this profession as a career some time before. He distinguished himself in his medical courses and was very near the point of graduation when the Civil War broke out and cut short his plans for the future as it did that of thousands of others. The first call of the Federal government for troops took place before the north had fully awakened to the seriousness of the situation and the term of enlistment was set as three months. Robert G. Hassard was one of the first to respond. Leaving his studies uncompleted, he enlisted in April, 1861, in Company D, First Regiment of Connecticut Volunteer Infantry. During the three months of his enlistment he saw but little service, and upon being mustered out he hastened back to New Haven and passed his medical examinations, taking the degree of M. D. with honors. His graduation from the Yale Medical School occurred in the summer of 1862, and on October 28th of the same year he again enlisted, this time in the Nineteenth Regiment Connecticut Volunteer Infantry. On January 1 following he was mustered in as assistant surgeon of this regiment which was shortly afterwards changed to the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery. Sent at once to the front with his regiment, Dr. Hassard was quickly in the midst of active operations and from that time throughout the war took part in a number of engagements and saw much hard service. He was wounded a number of times but managed to escape without severe injury and was sound in health and limb at the close of the struggle. When this finally occurred and Dr. Hassard was for a second time mustered out, he returned at once to the north and settled in Bridgeport, Connecticut, and there established himself in practice temporarily. Some time later he removed his home and practice to Brooklyn and Sayville, Long Island, and for a number of years he did a large and lucrative business there and gained an enviable reputation for skill and ability. The climate so near the coast did not, however, agree with him and he was obliged reluctantly to abandon it and move inland. The place chosen by him to regain his health was the little town of Harwinton, Connecticut, where he expected to remain only until he had regained his strength and could renew his practice elsewhere.

He was persuaded, however, by his friends to remain and take up the practice of his profession there. He remained five years in that location and was highly successful. In 1885, however, he removed to Thomaston, and thereafter made that town his home until the time of his death. Besides his private practice, Dr. Hassard held the office of health officer for Thomaston for some ten years, during which period he accomplished a great deal of good for the community. During his residence in Thomaston he was affiliated with Trinity Church. He always maintained his military associations and was an active member of Russel Post, Grand Army of the Republic.

On June 9, 1881, Dr. Hassard was united in marriage with Mary L. Udell, a resident of New York City. Mrs. Hassard survives her husband and still resides in Thomaston.



Richard Holmes Gay



FARMINGTON, Connecticut, lost one of its most highly esteemed citizens on March 18, 1903, in the death of Richard Holmes Gay, who, though not himself a native, was a member of a family long associated with that charming town, and residents of Connecticut since early Colonial times.

John Gay, the founder of the family in this country, came from England and settled in Watertown, Massachusetts, as early as 1630, moving thence to Dedham in the same State, where he died March 4, 1688. At Dedham his descendants continued to live, occupying a prominent place in the community until the early part of the eighteenth century when another John Gay, the great-grandson of the first of that name, removed to Litchfield, Connecticut, and later to Sharon. It was a son of this John Gay, Fisher Gay, who figured so prominently in the Revolution, serving as lieutenant-colonel in Colonel Wolcott's regiment during the fighting which led up to the evacuation of Boston by the British, and later as colonel commanding one of the Connecticut regiments in the campaign on Long Island and for the occupation of New York, meeting his death in this service. He was the great-grandfather of Richard Holmes Gay and was the first of the family to make his home in Farmington. His grandson, William Gay, the father of Richard Holmes Gay, was born in that town, but later, at the age of sixteen years, went to Lansingburg, New York, and then remained a number of years engaged in a mercantile business in Albany. While living in New York State, he married Ruth Marilda Holmes, December 30, 1830, a native of Shodack, New York, a daughter of Jotham and Amy (Knapp) Holmes, old residents of Saratoga, New York. To Mr. and Mrs. Gay five children were born, as follows: Richard Holmes, of whom further; Erastus, born July 26, 1843, now deceased; Caroline Bement, born July 18, 1846, now a resident of New York City; William Treadwell, born September 25, 1850, died in his fifth year; and a boy, born June 27, 1851, died in early infancy. Mr. Gay, Sr., returned to Farmington, while still a young man, and there continued his mercantile business very successfully. He bought in the town a store long known as the "Little Red Store," established as early as 1786, and conducted it in a first class manner, building up a large and prosperous business. His son Erastus later succeeded to this business and continued its success up to the time of his own death.

Richard Holmes Gay, the eldest son of William and Ruth Marilda (Holmes) Gay, was born April 7, 1832, in Albany, New York, and there passed the earliest years of his life. Before he had grown out of childhood, however, his parents removed to Farmington and took him with them. He was now of an age to attend school and was sent accordingly to a private school in Farmington, where he gained an excellent general education. His father had large interests in Farmington, and was a prominent man there, owning much valuable real estate, and holding the presidency of the savings

bank, so that his son had the best advantages. His health as a lad was poor, however, and at an early age he abandoned his studies and entered his father's store in the elder man's employ. He was a clever business man and made himself very useful, but finally decided to attempt an enterprise of his own in a larger field. He accordingly removed to Hartford, where he formed a partnership with a Mr. Hastings and engaged in the dry goods business. From the outset the trade prospered greatly and he became very well-to-do. Eventually, Mr. Gay retired from this connection and returned to Farmington, where he became associated with the bank in the capacity of treasurer. He was very active in the affairs of his town and gained a reputation for great public spirit. During his stay in Hartford he had become a member of the Fourth Congregational Church and been elected a deacon, and on his return to Farmington he joined the Congregational church there and became very active in the work connected therewith. Mr. Gay was greatly interested in political questions, and was a keen and intelligent thinker on the issues with which the country was confronted. He was a strong adherent of the principles and policies of the Republican party, but never allowed his partisan feelings to interfere with the exercise of his own judgment.

Mr. Gay was married, September 25, 1856, in Orange, New Jersey, to Gertrude Rivington Palmer, a native of Whitehall, Washington county, New York, and a daughter of Hanloke Woodruff and Mary (Rivington) Palmer, natives of Albany, New York. They had lived for many years in Whitehall, New York, where Mr. Palmer was the cashier of the local bank. The family finally moved to New York City, where Mr. Palmer entered the stock market and became a member of the exchange. He was a man of strong religious feelings and beliefs and a prominent member of the Presbyterian church. His death occurred in Poughkeepsie, New York. To Mr. and Mrs. Gay were born four children, as follows: 1. Mary Rivington, born August 21, 1857, at Farmington; married, April 28, 1880, to John Stanley Cowles, to whom she bore two children, Gertrude and Marguerite; she died February 2, 1892. 2. Margaret Palmer, born December 12, 1858, at Farmington; now a resident of that place. 3. Anna Rivington, born June 30, 1861, at Hartford, Connecticut, died at the age of eight years. 4. Gertrude Holmes, born October 13, 1874, at Farmington; married, May 18, 1899, William Kimball, of Bristol, Connecticut, and became the mother of one charming little daughter, Mary. Mrs. Gay survives her husband and now resides with her daughter, Miss Margaret P. Gay, in the old home at Farmington, which is not only filled with associations of the early history and traditions of the region, but reflects the culture and charm of its inmates in this generation.

Richard Holmes Gay occupied a very prominent place in the life of Farmington and in the regard of his fellow townsmen, who felt strongly the influence of his strong, manly character, and honored him accordingly. His nature was firmly built upon those fundamental virtues which have in an unusual degree distinguished the New England people in times past and present. He possessed sincerity, integrity and probity, which went hand in hand with industry and thrift, and these were enlightened and improved by

the touch of culture and the cosmopolitan outlook which culture brings. He shared in the enlightenment which has brought the world through science in this age, but not in the skepticism which seems to have been its usual accompaniment. His religious life was a very real experience for him, and he threw himself heart and soul into the cause of the church of which he was a member, never grudging time, money or effort spent in its behalf. The prominent position which he occupied in the congregation of the Fourth Church of Hartford was repeated in the Farmington congregation, where he held the office of deacon for twenty-five years and was senior deacon at the time of his death. He possessed the domestic virtues in large measure, and found great happiness in the wholesome intercourse of the family, and proved himself a devoted husband and loving father. His friends also found him true to his professions, and even the most casual associate felt warmed to him because of his friendly bearing and outspoken, candid manner. It will be appropriate to let one of them speak for him, one who knew him as well as any outside of the members of his own household, and who is peculiarly fitted to know whereof he speaks. The Rev. Mr. J. G. Johnson, pastor of the Farmington Church, said of him in an address delivered at the time of his death, and quoted in a Hartford paper: "It was a privilege to know him, to have the benefit of his kind and loving disposition; there was never a blot on his fine character and if there was a man without sin, he was that man. All who knew him mourn his death."



William Gray



THE INVENTIVE GENIUS of New Englanders has played no small part in the wonderful material advancement made by human society during the last half century. There is scarcely a department of life in which inventors of this part of the world have not labored with the most striking results, and in vast numbers they have led the world. It entirely eludes the imagination what the state of affairs would be today had they not labored and wrought, for invention leads to invention so that without many of the wonderful devices whole systems of collateral and dependent inventions would have failed of their very being and we should at the present time possess a far less complete mastery over the forces of nature than, as a matter of fact, we do enjoy today. It is very fitting, therefore, that we should not miss any opportunity of honoring the names of these clever men who have toiled for our benefit, or of acknowledging our debt of gratitude by commemorating their names to the best of our ability. It is of one of these versatile geniuses that it is the business of this brief sketch all inadequately to treat, William Gray with a number of valuable inventions to his credit, whose death in the city of Hartford on January 25, 1903, deprived that city of one of its leading citizens.

William Gray was born December 17, 1850, at Tariffville, Connecticut, a son of Neil and Mary (Simpson) Gray, well known residents of that place. He passed but a few years in the town of his birth, the business of his father, which was that of bridge builder, necessitating a change of residence, and the whole family removed to Boston while he was still a mere lad. He attended the schools of the city, and upon completing his studies secured a position in a large drug establishment. It was his father's intention that he should learn this business, but as time went on he discovered that his heart was not in it at all, that he could awaken no interest in the matter, and he very wisely decided to abandon it and try his hand at something else. Instead of opposing, his father fully concurred in this determination, and the more so, as the young man exhibited marked signs of the inventive proclivity that afterwards distinguished him. His next position was more after his heart and was indeed the very place where his abilities had the best opportunity to display themselves. It was a machine shop in which he was located and he quickly demonstrated his value to his new employers, both by the skill and dexterity of his manual work and his ingenuity in overcoming difficulties. He did not remain a great while in this employ, however, for shortly afterwards he received an offer from the great Colt Manufacturing Company to take a position in the arms factory and this he at once accepted. He worked as a polisher for some time until he became an expert in that line, and some time subsequently received a still better offer from the Pratt & Whitney Machine Company to take charge of the polishing department. Here he remained for a period of fifteen or sixteen years and during that period developed many of the inventions with which his name is asso-



William Gray

ciated. One of the earliest of these, a simple matter, was the means nevertheless of making him a very handsome pecuniary return. This was the sand-handle baseball bat, a device to prevent that instrument from slipping in the hands of its wielder and which he patented and sold to the great sporting goods establishment of Spaulding in Chicago. Another thing devised by him along the same line was the inflatable chest guard for catchers in that game, and this has since come into practically universal use and brought in handsome returns to Mr. Gray. The first of these articles was worn in a baseball game in the city of Hartford and its inventor had the satisfaction of witnessing the first demonstration of its good qualities. More in line with his own immediate occupation was what has been called the Gray belt shifter, for rapidly changing the direction and character in steam and electric power transferred by belting. This very clever arrangement he sold to his own employers, the Pratt & Whitney people. Perhaps the most successful of all Mr. Gray's inventions, however, was the telephone pay station for public booths, a device which greatly increased the receipts of the telephone company, especially in rural districts, and meant a very comfortable fortune for Mr. Gray. It soon became possible for him to retire from more active business on the income derived from these and other inventions and devote himself entirely to the inventive work that he loved above all other things. Unfortunately, at the same time his health began to fail, and after a period of several years of progressively increasing invalidism, he finally yielded to the advance of his trouble, his death occurring when he was but fifty-two years of age.

Mr. Gray was a man of wide interests and sympathies and strong social instincts and played a prominent part in the general life of the community of which he was a member. He was always attracted by military matters and when a very young man joined the militia of his State, enlisting in Company G, First Regiment Connecticut National Guard, known at that time as the Buckingham Rifles, Captain Joseph H. Barnum. He was afterwards transferred to Company H, Hartford Light Guard, in which body he rose to the rank of lieutenant. Besides these associations, he was also prominently connected with the Hartford Lodge, No. 19, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

Mr. Gray was twice married and his second wife, who was Louise Bubser, of Hartford, and to whom he was united August 21, 1879, survives him and is still a resident of Hartford. Four children also survive him, as follows: Elizabeth E., now Mrs. L. S. Caswell, of New York City; Wilhelmina Louise, now the wife of F. F. Spencer, of West Hartford, and the mother of one child, Frederick F., born February 28, 1914; Raymond N., and Mabel A., at home.

Mr. Gray possessed that quiet, self-possessed and thoughtful air that we instinctively associate with the scientist and inventor and which is usually the indication of a strong personality and character. But while he thus bore the marks of the thinker about him, he was also, as a matter of fact, an alert business man, a man of the world, a man of affairs, as those who dealt with him were quick to learn. The basis of his character, as it

must be of all really worthy character, was an essential honesty of standpoint that directed and controlled his whole career, making of it something that might well be held up as an example to the youth of the community. Practical and alert in business matters as he was, he never forgot the rights and interests of others in following his own, and an appeal to him from one in need always drew a ready and generous response. Nor were his relations in the midst of his family and personal friends less praiseworthy than these more general ones, and as a father and husband his conduct was as commendable as it was as a citizen and a man.



Sylvester Clark Dunham



UPON FOUNDATIONS, strong and true, laid by the founder, James G. Batterson, his successor, Sylvester Clark Dunham, carried to completion that business so magnificent in its proportions, so far reaching in its philanthropy, known to the world as The Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford. He came to the Travelers' in 1885 when that company's growing business made it advisable to have a lawyer as member of the home office force, and as general counsel carried the company through many periods of attack from vicious legislation and litigation. He became a member of the board of directors, January 27, 1897, vice-president, January 1, 1899, his election in accordance with his selection by President Batterson as his logical successor. Mr. Batterson died September 5, 1901, and on October 14, following, Mr. Dunham was elected president.

He was a remarkably able man, had a real genius for organization, and the faculty of retaining and strengthening the respect and affection of the army of associates and helpers of which he was officially the head. Fairness was an element of his character and he was immovable in maintaining the reign of justice and fair play in the great company which prospered so marvelously under his leadership. He had made his own way to eminence by diligence, industry, fidelity and scrupulous integrity, and when these qualities were found in another, they always received recognition from him. His broad mind permitted a benevolent view of mankind and his life is a lesson of enlightened citizenship worthy of study and emulation.

He sprang from honored ancestry traced through eighteen generations to Rychard Dunham, of record in Devonshire, England, in 1294. John Dunham, of the eleventh recorded generation, was the founder of the family in America. He was born in Scrooby, Nottinghamshire, in 1589. Scrooby was the birthplace of Elder William Brewster, another of the Pilgrim Fathers, and it was at Scrooby that the Pilgrim church was organized. The religious persecution that drove the Pilgrims to America also caused, it is claimed by the family historian, John Dunham to change his name temporarily and that he is the John Goodman who came over in the "Mayflower" and signed the "compact." A son John (2) born in Leyden, Holland, about 1620, was succeeded by John (3), he by a son Ebenezer, whose son Ebenezer (2) was the father of Jonathan Dunham, a captain in the Revolutionary army. Ralph, son of Captain Jonathan Dunham, was the father of Jonathan Lyman Dunham, born at Mansfield, Tolland county, Connecticut, November 15, 1814, died February 25, 1886, who married, June 9, 1844, Abigail Hunt Eldridge. She was the daughter of Elijah Eldridge and traced her ancestry to Elder William Brewster and to John Hopkins of the "Mayflower" Company. Jonathan Lyman Dunham had two sons, Edwin Lyman, and Sylvester Clark Dunham, whose recent death brought sorrow to the entire city of Hartford.

From so distinguished an ancestry came Sylvester Clark Dunham, born

in Mansfield, Connecticut, April 24, 1846, died at his home, No. 830 Prospect avenue, Hartford, after a very short illness, October 26, 1915. His parents moved to Portage, Ohio, in 1857, and there he resided until 1865 when he returned to Connecticut. Those eight years were spent in acquiring an education in farming and in teaching school. He was ambitious and willing, endured the sacrifices necessary to compass a year at Mount Union College. This with his public school and academy study was his institutional training, his education being largely through self study, literary society membership and a wide course of reading of the best authors, Dickens and Shakespeare especially furnishing him pleasure and benefit. He taught from 1863 until 1865, then returned to his native State, entered the State Normal School at New Britain, whence he was graduated at the head of the class of 1867.

After graduation he combined journalistic work with the study of law, became editor of the "New Britain Record," was clerk of the city and police court for three years also prosecuting legal study in the office of Charles E. Mitchell, of New Britain. In 1871 he was admitted to the Hartford county bar, located in the city of Hartford, formed an association with Henry C. Robinson, with whose office he was allied until 1883. In 1882 and 1883 he was city attorney, and after completing his term returned to New Britain where for one year he was secretary of the P. & F. Corbin Company. His interest in the Corbin industries and their successor, the American Hardware Company, did not terminate with his resignation as secretary, but continued all his life being at the time of his death a director of the last named. During these years Mr. Dunham had acquired high reputation as a lawyer, being particularly successful in cases requiring research and deep study to unravel their intricacies. He had grown with the years, and when in 1885 the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, found it advisable to add a legal department to their growing business, President Batterson selected Mr. Dunham for the position of general counsel. He was officially appointed at a directors meeting held November 2, 1885, and at once removed his residence from New Britain to Hartford, that city being his home ever afterwards.

As general counsel for the Travelers' he acquired intimate and confidential knowledge of the company's affairs and was adviser concerning contract forms, how litigation could be avoided and conducting it when necessary. His work took him to almost every State in the Union and to Mexico, his most important case being the widely discussed Colorado litigation. The Travelers' had invested largely in irrigation projects in the San Juan and other valleys of Colorado in 1885, and later became involved in litigation through the operations of the Colorado Loan and Trust Company that threatened serious loss. Suit was brought against the Travelers' for more than \$1,000,000 and was pending when Mr. Dunham became general counsel for the company. He gave the case practically his entire time and during its life of seven years, made twenty-seven trips to Colorado, a State at that time unscrupulous in its treatment of eastern capital. It was believed at the time that the Travelers' would lose heavily and its "dry ditches" in Colorado were spoken of in derision by rival companies. But in the end Mr. Dunham brought the case to successful issue, recovering complete title to

70,000 acres arable land in Colorado, the irrigating canals carrying water to them and a judgment for \$90,000. Other companies shared in this victory and Mr. Dunham was appointed secretary-treasurer of the holding companies formed to hold titles to the lands, the Travelers' being the principal stockholder in those companies.

Such service, combined with his intimate acquaintance with financial interests, insurance law, history and general policy of the Travelers', logically rendered his connection with the directorate of the company desirable. He was elected director, January 27, 1897, vice-president, January 11, 1899, president, October 14, 1901.

Up to this point Mr. Dunham's service to the Travelers' had been as a subordinate, although given the freest exercise of his own judgment, and supreme authority in the legal department. He was now at the head of a great institution, in command of an army of subordinates, officials and privates, the interests of thousands of policy holders to be conserved, assets of \$33,000,000 to be safeguarded, and an aggressive policy to be continued for the acquisition of new business. As he had met every situation in life so he met this, squarely, bravely, wisely and honorably. He became a great insurance leader, familiar with every difficult problem of the business, and was sought in counsel far and near. He shared the burdens that fell upon his associates, who served him willingly with respect, affection and efficiency. He held true to the strictest principles of integrity, possessed a clear perception of what was good, what was true, what was honest, with strength and courage to live and act accordingly. He was always courteous and kind, sympathetic, patient and forbearing; careful to see that fair treatment was accorded every one with whom he came in contact. He was a worthy successor to the founder and president, Mr. Batterson, and by training well qualified to lead and direct the Travelers' fortunes. Poise and amiability were strong elements of his character and to his pleasing personality, added the virtues that made him a prince among men; a great financier, controlling at his death a company whose assets of \$33,000,000 had grown during his fourteen years of administration to \$100,000,000.

While his business crown will ever be his management of the Travelers' he had other important connections in the manufacturing and financial world. He was an ex-president of American Board of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, a leading member of the association of Life Insurance Presidents, president of the Travelers' Bank and Trust Company, vice-president of the National Exchange Bank of Hartford, and a director of the Metropolitan Bank and American Surety Company, both of New York City, the United Gas and Electric Corporation, the American Hardware Company of New Britain, the Glastonbury Knitting Company of Glastonbury, the Phoenix Fire Insurance Company, the Hartford City Gas Light Company, Colts Patent Fire Arms Manufacturing Company, the Underwood Typewriter Company, and the First Reinsurance Company of Connecticut.

Outside the realm of business Mr. Dunham was well known, his genial social nature leading into various clubs while his patriotic ancestry opened wide the doors of the societies basing their membership upon Colonial residence or Revolutionary service. In 1903-1904 he lectured at Yale Univer-

sity, a series of special lectures on the science of insurance, appearing also in book form. He served his city as water commissioner from 1893 to 1895 inclusive, and in 1910-1911 was a member of the board of finance. In religious faith he was a Congregationalist, and in political affiliation a Republican. His societies were the Society of Mayflower Descendants, the Colonel Jeremiah Wadsworth branch of the Connecticut Society, Sons of the Revolution, the Order of Founders and Patriots. His clubs were the Hartford Golf, Farmington Country, Twentieth Century, of which he was an ex-president, and the Union League, the latter of New York City.

Mr. Dunham married, October 18, 1877, Mary Mercy, daughter of Dr. James H. Austin, of Bristol, who survives him with one son, Donald Austin Dunham, a graduate of Yale, class of '03," now assistant secretary of the Travelers' Insurance Company. He married Edna J. Halstead, of New York City, and has two children, Sylvia W. and Donald Austin, Jr.



Jacob Lyman Greene



LOYALTY, COURAGE, GENTLENESS and an abiding sense of justice and duty are the qualities which, perhaps above all others, we should pick out as forming the keystone of Colonel Jacob Lyman Greene's character, a character that for many years exerted a wholesome and uplifting influence upon the community that was fortunate enough to count him as a member and upon the development of one of the greatest of American enterprises—life insurance. The careers of many men are easy of treatment by the chronicler for the reason that their labors have been directed in one particular channel, towards one prime objective which may at once be singled out as the essential matter of their lives about which all other circumstances may be grouped, by which they be measured. In the case of Colonel Greene, however, so great was his versatility, so numerous the spheres of activity in which he distinguished himself, that it would perhaps be difficult to accord any one of them the place of paramount importance and significance in his life.

Jacob Lyman Greene was a native of Maine, where, in the picturesque town of Waterford, he was born August 9, 1837. He was a son of Captain Jacob H. and Sarah W. (Frye) Greene, both members of well known New England families, the mother being a descendant of Major-General Joseph Frye of the Revolutionary army, who distinguished himself in that momentous struggle, serving under General Washington. In the son's character there was a large measure of both his parents, as we find them described, their strong and somewhat contrasted qualities being mutually modified in him. The father, a man of somewhat stern nature originally, the result of generations of puritan ancestors, had himself been trained in that atmosphere, and bequeathed his son a strong will and deep religious convictions which never left him. From his mother, who was a most gracious and lovable personality, the softer traits of character came, modifying somewhat the uncompromising type of his beliefs, though, in so far as those of a religious nature were concerned, they were rather deepened than otherwise by his maternal inheritance. The parents were in very moderate circumstances and made many sacrifices for their children's welfare, and these in return denied themselves much for their elders. Their life was spent on the elder Mr. Greene's farm, a property situated among the highlands of that part of the State, where, if the work was hard, the life was healthy. Certain it is that the growing lad thrived in his environment, mentally and physically, and grew rapidly to a strong and wholesome manhood. The life led by our farmers has often been thought poor and meagre, their children to-day are seeking the cities as a relief from hard work and loneliness, yet it would be difficult to show any training to-day, however great modern improvements may appear, that has given to the world so large a body of well trained men, mentally as well as physically, men of self control and resource, men capable of turning their hands and brains to anything, from following

the plow to commanding an army or presiding over the destinies of a nation. Such was the early discipline of Colonel Greene nor were its characteristic effects tardy in showing themselves. He early developed a strong ambition to succeed in life and it became his first great object to secure such an education as would place him with no handicap against him in the race for this goal. His first schooling was necessarily in the rather primitive local schools, but here his purpose and determination stood him in good stead so that he gained more than the average pupil from the inadequate courses and eventually prepared himself for college. It had been his intention for some time past to take up the law as a profession and with this end in view he attended the law department of the University of Michigan and was later admitted to the bar. It was not the will of fate, however, that he should devote himself to this profession, in which his versatile talents would doubtless have caused him to shine, nor, indeed, to any peaceful occupation for some years to come. The dreadful cloud of civil strife had long been gathering and now culminated in that great war which threatened the integrity of the beloved Union and did in fact rock it to the foundations. The young man did not hesitate as to his duty, but enlisted in Company G, Seventh Regiment of Michigan Infantry with the rank of first lieutenant. This was on August 22, 1861, he having not even taken the time to return to his home before his departure for the front. He was honorably discharged January 28, 1862. On July 14, 1863, he again entered the service with the commission of captain in the Sixth Michigan Cavalry Regiment, but he was not mustered in at that time. On September 4th of the same year he served as assistant adjutant-general. He was taken prisoner and held for a time in Libby Prison and several other places, but was finally paroled toward the latter part of the year 1864. He served in a number of campaigns, both as assistant adjutant-general and in the line and was brevetted lieutenant-colonel, March 13, 1865, "for distinguished gallantry at the battle of Trevilian Station, Virginia, and faithful and meritorious services during the war." He served with General Custer from September 4th. He also served as chief-of-staff to Major-General George A. Custer during the latter's campaign in Louisiana and Texas. Mustered out and finally discharged from the service March 20, 1866, at the close of the war, Colonel Greene's distinguished services to his country were brought to an end and another phase in his life was about to begin.

In the troublous times immediately succeeding the termination of hostilities Colonel Greene returned to the north and at first made his home in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, where his elder brother, Dr. William Warren Greene was at that time living. This gentleman was prominently connected with the Berkshire Life Insurance Company besides being one of the leading physicians of the city. At the instance of his brother Colonel Greene entered the employ of this concern, where he very soon rendered himself of so much value that he attracted the notice of the heads of the company. He was soon recalled from his agency to the principal office of the company and there made assistant secretary. In the capacity as secretary he gave a great deal of time to the study of his subject and soon became a recognized authority thereon, many articles from his pen appearing on the various

departments of insurance and actuarial problems. He would doubtless have risen higher in the Berkshire Company had not these articles attracted the attention of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, and brought him an offer of the assistant secretaryship of that large concern. This Colonel Greene accepted and removed to the Connecticut city in June, 1870, where, indeed, he was to spend the remainder of his life. The following year he was elected secretary, and in 1878 became president, holding the latter office until the time of his death. It was characteristic of Colonel Greene that having once taken up this new work, he gave to it the best that was in him so that its problems became the most interesting to him and its demands the most imperative next to those which he acknowledged as a Christian and a citizen. His ideals as expressed in the policy of the great company over whose affairs he presided, were very high and might well stand as models today. It was a firm conviction of his that the insurance company existed for the sole purpose of insuring its policy holders, with no ulterior purposes whatsoever, that its obligations were exclusively to these and stopped short with the paying of losses, and furthermore that the principle of mutuality should alone operate in its control. These purely disinterested notions were not by any means uncombated and he met some strong opponents in the insurance world, but they have one by one disappeared while the principles enunciated by Colonel Greene have been accepted as standard in insurance circles all the world over, however far the practice may sometimes depart from them. He wrote many articles on the subject and his yearly reports to his company are looked upon as models of their kind. He was naturally looked up to as one of the leading citizens of Hartford and his judgment so highly prized that it was consulted by all sorts of people in every manner of contingency.

The pen of Colonel Greene was a rarely powerful one and was always devoted, in the language of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Brewster, "to high and generous purposes." He was a man of profound knowledge of financial principles and more than once exerted himself in the defence of what he believed sound business policies. One of these occasions was during the agitation over the silver question, when he opposed with all his might the proposition to make that metal a standard of currency value on a par with gold. "Bi-metallism, or the Double Standard," "Our Currency Problems," "The Silver Question," and "What is 'A Sound Currency'?" are among the articles written by him on this subject and which, in the form of reprints, were circulated in all parts of the country and proved among the most effective refutations of the popular financial heresy of the time. Aside from such valuable service as this in the cause he believed in Colonel Greene did not take an active part in politics and refused all offers of public office. The deeply religious nature of Colonel Greene has already been hinted at. He was a lifelong member of the Episcopal church and was "the representative layman" in the conventions held in the Diocese of Connecticut. The number of institutions industrial, financial, educational, scientific, of which he was a member was very large, and so conscientious was he that he neglected none of them but fulfilled his obligations to all with completeness. Among these should especially be mentioned the venerable Trinity College of Hartford

of which he was secretary of the board of trustees, and in the service of which he devoted a great amount of time and effort.

The death of Colonel Greene, which occurred on March 29, 1905, in his sixty-eighth year, was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration on the part of the community with which he had been so long and intimately identified. The whole city seemed to unite in an expression of mingled praise and grief; the institutions of which he had been a member passed resolutions, the prominent citizens all gave public testimony of their regard and affection, and the press of the State joined in the universal chorus, with an unanimity rarely shown, but which the character of its subject rendered only fitting. During his life Colonel Greene had always held his pen ready to honor the memories of worthy fellow citizens and to champion those to whom he felt less than due honor had been given, as his delightful booklet on General William B. Franklin so admirably illustrates, and it was most appropriate that his own memory should have been similarly honored. It will be a fitting close for this brief sketch, to quote from a few of the more important of these memorials, which illustrate as nothing else can the regard which the community felt for its departed member. From the long memorial resolutions adopted by the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, Colonel Greene's home company, as it were, the following is typical:

The best asset in a community is its strong men, men of honor, of integrity and courage, of loyalty to Church and State, men who stand for righteousness, for charity to their fellows and interest in their welfare, for fair play in society, in civic affairs, in politics, and who abhor subterfuges and chicanery and self-seeking.

These are the men of real moral worth, usually unconscious of the influence they carry with them, who give character to a city at home and abroad, and whose conspicuous virtues and abilities make them mighty forces amid the general multitude. No one who knew him, here or elsewhere, questions that among these men of power stood Colonel Greene. All men accord him that distinction.

From the vestry of Trinity Church came a tribute of which the following is a part:

* * * In all our deliberations his wise counsel and sane leadership followed the lines of lofty principle and never for a moment swerved either to the right hand or to the left. His clear spiritual vision carried him straight to the heart of every problem, and eventually led to its proper solution.

With these strong qualities went a sympathy of mind and a broad compassion, which embraced not only those nearest to him, but all others who had a claim upon his help. It is not for us to measure the benefactions of a man who did not permit his left hand to know what his right hand was doing, and yet we cannot forbear to say how much his benevolent spirit and generous help enriched not only this parish, but benefited countless enterprises as well as individuals who turned to him for aid.

The tribute of his close personal friend, Bishop Brewster, has already been most briefly quoted, the following being a longer excerpt:

* * * Over and above these relations I shall always think of him as the brave soldier who carried the cavalryman's dash into everything he did, the man sagacious and able in matters of finance and of executive administration, the public-spirited citizen, the writer and orator, always devoting voice and pen to high and generous purposes, the warm-hearted and open-handed friend of his brother men, the high-minded Christian gentleman. * * * God has taught us much through this brave soldier-saint, this modern example of chivalrous knighthood, this illustration of citizenship in the kingdom of God and of the church's royal priesthood.

It is impressive to consider these whole-hearted tributes and many others of the same character from men and institutions standing themselves so high in popular esteem, but perhaps the most convincing evidence of all of the man's sterling virtues and unwavering honor is to be found in his own words, written under what must have been a bitter temptation to do otherwise, as quoted in the sermon of the Rev. Mr. Twichell, preached shortly after the other's death. The whole extract follows:

During the prolonged suspension of the exchange of prisoners in the Civil War, occasioned by the refusal of the Confederate government to exchange negro soldiers of the Union that had fallen into its hands, a proposal was made by the authorities of that government to the whole body of Union prisoners of all ranks to send a delegation of their number, under parole to Washington to induce, if possible, the United States government to consent to the resumption of exchange, but of white men only.

At that time Colonel Greene, then a captain, and for several weary months a prisoner, was confined at Macon, Georgia. Some of his fellow captives, in their misery, despairing of deliverance, were disposed to accept the proposal and set about taking measures accordingly. But there were others, young cavalry Captain Greene among them, who were of a different view. Which view he, on behalf of those who shared it with him, expressed in a paper to be signed by them, addressed to President Lincoln and Secretary of State Stanton, in which they said (I give his own words from an account of the affair furnished me in writing, some years since for use in a Memorial Day address) that, while it was their earnest desire to serve in the field rather than lie and die in inaction, they recognized the necessity that the government should keep equal faith with all who served under its flag; that its faith and honor were more than all else and were pledged to these colored men; and they did not desire the government to break that faith for their benefit; rather would they take their evil fortune with what patience they might and bide the event.

Such was Jacob L. Greene in his youth, and such he was to the end of his days. He counted not the cost of any fidelity. Whatsoever things were true, honest, just, pure, of good report, he loved. They entered into the ideal of the manhood to which he aspired.



John Watkinson Gray



IT IS WONDERFUL how an idea, apparently most simple, will often change the whole course of a great industry—nay, create new ones not dreamed of before, and profoundly modify many of the circumstances of our daily life. We shall find, however, if we stop to think of it that such seemingly simple thoughts are by no means the most apt to occur to our minds, that simple is by no means synonymous with ease, that, as a matter of fact, the simple things of life are the most profound and the most baffling. The story of how a simple invention wrought the great changes hinted at above is contained in the record of the life and career of John Watkinson Gray, of Hartford, Connecticut, whose untimely death in that city on June 1, 1892, deprived the community of a most striking figure and himself of some of the fairest fruits of his well earned success.

John Watkinson Gray was a native of Hartford, born there March 19, 1851, of the splendid stock by whose courage and industry, enterprise and intelligence the present great prosperity of the New England States has been built up. The Gray family is one of a small group of families that have made Hartford their home since its founding in 1636 by the Rev. Thomas Hooker. It was one of that doughty clergyman's scarcely less doughty followers who founded the family in this country, Ebenezer Gray, from whom our subject is descended in the seventh generation. Another of his distinguished ancestors was Colonel Ebenezer Gray, who behaved himself with distinction as an officer in the war for freedom. Mr. Gray's father, John Smith Gray, was a prominent citizen of Hartford, connected as a silent partner with the large hardware house of Tracy & Tarbox. His wife was a Miss Mary Watkinson, born in Hartford, a daughter of Robert Watkinson, a native of England.

The childhood of Mr. Gray was passed in the usual pursuits of that age and principally in obtaining an education in the excellent public schools of his native city. Graduating from the high school where he had prepared himself for a college course, he matriculated in the year 1868 at Trinity College and there won considerable renown as a scholar. Graduating with the class of 1872 he at once found employment in the hardware establishment of his father's partners, Tracy & Tarbox, and there gained a large experience with business principles and methods that was invaluable to him in after years. He remained but a year with this concern, however, and his next experience was in 1874 when he bought out the Goodyear rubber establishment and engaged in that business on his own account. He started a factory for the manufacture of the goods he dealt in, but at first, most wisely, did all on a small scale until he became acquainted with his market and had gotten all the detail working accurately. Rubber goods for use in all kinds of mechanical devices were his specialty, and the cleverness and ingenuity of some of these soon directed his own original mind to the problem of these uses. His first invention was an epoch making one. It was nothing more

or less than the solid rubber tire for the wheels of vehicles. His first application of this simple but revolutionary device was to the wheels of bicycles, but its splendid results there at once suggested to his fertile mind its application elsewhere. The advantages of the rubber tire do not need to be urged, in fact, so obvious are they that even then, in spite of the human habit of looking askance at the unfamiliar, not much persuasion was required. Quickly the business grew to gigantic proportions and Mr. Gray found himself on the fair road to immense wealth. But even this was not all. Mr. Gray had been already manufacturing several kinds of rubber tubing, some of the machinery for the manufacture of which was his own invention. His thoughts were directed to this tubing and its uses at about the time his tires were beginning to win their great recognition and out of the combination arose first the idea of the cushion and then of the pneumatic tire. Against the latter his friends and associates were strongly arrayed, urging him to give up the idea of its manufacture, their idea being that it was likely to involve him in losses which would negate the results of his former success. But strong in his faith in so sterling a device, he disregarded these warnings with results which almost instantly justified his judgment. He had already the contract to supply the great Pope Manufacturing Company with all the tires used in the manufacture of their various forms of vehicles, and now this progressive concern adopted the pneumatic tire idea with avidity. Mr. Gray began to witness his products traveling to all parts of the earth and was already regarded as one of the wealthiest and most successful of Connecticut merchants when his death came at the age of only forty-one years. Had his life been spared there is little doubt that he would have been one of the best known figures in the business world as well as one of the richest men in the country for his patent soon became of inestimable value and from his one business grew up one of the great industries of the United States. Indeed, in one sense, it was his invention that made the automobile a practical possibility, a change in transportation methods rising therefrom which it would be difficult to overestimate. After his death Mrs. Gray sold the business to the Pope Manufacturing Company and it now forms the tire department of that concern.

A man who, like Mr. Gray, becomes involved in some great movement is apt to find that the demands it makes upon his time, energies and attention are of so imperative a nature that other claims have in a measure to be neglected. Its sweep and momentum are so great that it carries one along with it, sometimes even against one's will. In the last particular, it is true, this was not the case with Mr. Gray. He was quite wrapped up in his work and the problems that it involved, problems that his inventive genius found particularly appealing, but the rest of the proposition applies to him as to others in his position and he found but little time for other matters. There was always one thing, however, for which he made the opportunity and that was the matter of his religion. His religious instincts and beliefs were strong and he took an active part in church matters. He was a lifelong member of Trinity Episcopal Church in Hartford and did much to support its work and the many philanthropic movements in connection therewith. Of an extremely attractive presence and manner, Mr. Gray was also a great favorite

in the social circles in which he moved and his ability as a musician made him doubly in demand, but the time that he could give to these pastimes was at best limited. It was the same in politics. Strongly interested in the political issues of the day and a staunch supporter of the Republican party, he was quite unable to enter the local activities of his party, far less to run for office as his talents so well fitted him.

Mr. Gray was married, on April 8, 1875, to Clara M. Bolter, of Hartford, a daughter of James and Mary (Bartholomew) Bolter, her father being one of the best known financiers in the State. On both sides of the house she is descended from distinguished families, and in one line traces her ancestry back to the time of William the Conqueror in England. To Mr. and Mrs. Gray were born three children: Robert Watkinson, Mary Bartholomew and Clara. Robert Watkinson Gray is a graduate of Trinity College of the class of 1898. To him has descended his father's inventive ability and he has already distinguished himself by bringing out that useful and ingenious device, the "universal joint" and the Gray marine engine. Mary Bartholomew Gray is now the wife of Professor Walter Boughton Pitkin, of Columbia University, and resides in Dover, New Jersey. Clara Gray is now Mrs. William Gildersleeve, of Gildersleeve, Connecticut.



James Bolter



A COLLECTION OF the lives of the great industrial leaders, merchants and financiers of Hartford, Connecticut, of the past generation would make one of the most important chapters in the history of American business and would certainly form one of the most cogent arguments for those stricter business ideals of the past, displaying, as it would, the splendid successes, the great and permanent qualities of the institutions founded securely upon these principles as on a rock. The scrupulousness, the punctilliousness in every point of honor habitual in those days have grown slightly out of fashion to-day, when the motto is that business is business and we smile in rather a tolerant mood for those who profess consideration for their competitors or even for their patrons, yet the day scarcely passes that some crash in the business world does not point the moral that the old standards were the best, and that what they may have lacked in speed they more than made up in safety. We might search far indeed without finding a better example of these fine old men of business who, placing their honor before their success, insured the latter, than James Bolter, for twenty-five years the honored head of the Hartford National Bank, whose death in Hartford on September 6, 1900, deprived that city of one of its most distinguished citizens, and the New England financial world of one of its leading figures.

James Bolter was the fourth and youngest child of William and Nancy (Pomeroy) Bolter, of Northampton, Massachusetts, where his father was engaged in carriage making most of his life. He had originally come from Norfolkshire, England, in early youth and settled in Northampton, where he lived and died. On his mother's side of the house Mr. Bolter was descended from very illustrious stock, the family tracing its descent back through the Pomeroyes of Devonshire to the time of William the Conqueror. Nor was it only in the mother country that the name has gained lustre, for Pomeroyes have distinguished themselves in this country, in the Colonial and Revolutionary periods as well as in more modern times. In the possession of its members to-day there are old letters, handed down as heirlooms, of the greatest possible value and interest from those old days when the winning of the continent was but just begun. From General Seth Pomeroy there is a collection of letters describing the French and Indian War in which he was engaged and one of them describing to Lieutenant Daniel Pomeroy's widow the death of her husband in an engagement of that time.

James Bolter was born in Northampton, Massachusetts, June 27, 1815, and passed the years of his childhood and youth there. He obtained his education in the local public schools, and shortly after completing his studies went west. On this occasion he spent a couple of years in St. Louis, Missouri. He returned east and in 1832 came to Hartford, Connecticut, where he secured a position as a clerk in the grocery store of C. H. Northam. After a short period in this establishment, he went once more to St. Louis, remain-

ing about a year this time. Conditions were rather uncertain in the western city at that period and Mr. Bolter lost nearly every cent he had in the world, returning almost penniless to Hartford. Here he formed a partnership with Ellery Hills in the wholesale grocery business, an association which continued four years under the style of Hills & Bolter. In the year 1843 his former employer, C. H. Northam, offered Mr. Bolter a partnership in his large and well established business and this he accepted, the firm becoming C. H. Northam & Company. During the next seventeen years he remained in this connection, gaining business experience and a reputation as a clear-headed merchant that extended throughout the community. His ability was thus brought to the notice of prominent men generally and in January, 1860, he was offered the position of cashier in the Hartford Bank which he at once accepted. This was the beginning of his long and notable career as banker and financier, the foundation upon which the larger part of his fame rests. He entered heart and soul into the new work and from that time, during a period of nearly fifty years, labored unceasingly in the interests of the institution. In the year 1874 he was elected president of the bank which flourished greatly under his able management for more than a quarter of a century and was known as one of the most important factors in the financial world of New England. The career of this great bank was a phenomenal one and deserves a brief review in this place. The Hartford Bank was founded in the year 1792 and is now the oldest institution of the kind in the city. The men who organized it were among the leading and most capable financiers of the period and included John Caldwell among their number who became its first president. From that time during the one hundred and eight years of its existence until the death of Mr. Bolter in 1900, it had but seven presidents, all of whom were men of parts whose policies and methods spelled success for the bank. In the year 1865 it was nationalized and became the Hartford National Bank, and one of the first steps undertaken by Mr. Bolter upon taking the office of president was the entire remodelling of the banking rooms and their reconstruction upon a much larger scale and the most modern principles. This had the effect of turning them into one of the handsomest and most perfectly equipped offices in the State as was appropriate to the foremost position it held there. Although the fifth bank established in the United States and consequently one of the oldest in existence to-day, it has always remained a most progressive institution and to this day continues to lead the way in the adoption of the best modern banking methods, and it stands to-day as a type of the most substantial and secure financial house, one that represents the true ideal of a bank as a safeguard for the savings of all men, not primarily as a means of enriching a few. The splendid traditions of so long a period Mr. Bolter fully sympathized with, and it was one of his greatest prides that he lived up to them in every sense and that under his direction the bank still further increased its prestige and its usefulness in the community. His own association with it had antedated his appointment as cashier, as in 1852 he had been made a director, so that for forty-eight years he had had a voice in the direction of its affairs.

It was not merely as president of the Hartford National Bank that Mr.

Bolter was prominent in the financial world for he was connected with many of the most important concerns in the region as a director. Among these should be mentioned the Dime Savings Bank, the Hartford County Mutual Fire Insurance Company and the P. & F. Corbin Company of New Britain, Connecticut. Insurance was another of the interests of the Connecticut city with the development of which Mr. Bolter was connected. The bank was one of the first institutions to begin the practice of insuring fire and marine risks a number of years before regular insurance companies were formed and this branch of its transactions were very profitably continued under Mr. Bolter's management. It was here and in similar institutions that the germ of that great development started that has since made Hartford one of the greatest insurance centers of the world and added so greatly to its wealth and renown. Mr. Bolter's interest in the great industry did not cease at the doors of his own concern, however, as his connection with the Hartford County Mutual Fire Insurance Company shows, but was of a broad and altruistic nature, as indeed were all his interests in business. In this connection it is interesting to note that he was the very first policy holder in the then just organized Travelers Accident Insurance Company of Hartford, now one of the largest companies in the world with a capital of one hundred million dollars. His early policy insured Mr. Bolter against accident between the post office and his home on Buckingham street.

Although Mr. Bolter's time and energies were naturally engaged by his business interests in a very large degree they were by no means so monopolized by them as to cause him to withdraw from the other normal relations of life as so many of our more modern financiers seem disposed to do. On the contrary there was scarcely a movement of importance in any department of the city's life in which he was not interested, and which, if he favored its aims and methods, he did not effectively support with money or labor. He was a man of large mental vision who could discern, better than most men, the working of great principles in the society of which he was a member. This very naturally led him to the study and observation of politics, in which he became keenly interested, giving his support to the principles for which the Democratic party stands. He even entered local politics and took a more or less active part in his party's aims and organization in the city. The demands of his other duties made it out of the question for him to hold public office himself to any extent, so that despite the fact that he was strongly urged to accept nominations, he pretty consistently refused, though on two or three occasions he served as councilman and alderman in the city government. Socially he was a very active man and took a prominent part in the life of several important clubs and organizations. He was a member of the Hartford Club, the Zodiac Driving Club and the Colonial Club, and in his early manhood had joined St. John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Hartford. In his youth, also, he was connected with the militia of that period and served on the staff of Governor Joseph Trumbull of Connecticut. In the matter of religion Mr. Bolter was affiliated with the Episcopal church and it was in keeping with his character that he felt deeply and seriously on the subject. He gave much time indeed

to the advancement of the cause of the church and of religion generally, was a member of the Church Club of the State, a trustee of donations and bequests of the Episcopal Church of the State and a lay delegate to the diocesan conventions.

On February 11, 1846, Mr. Bolter was united in marriage with Mary Bartholomew, of Hartford, where she was born July 7, 1820, a daughter of Roswell and Sally Johnson (Stone) Bartholomew, very prominent residents of the city. The Bartholomew family is descended from William Bartholomew, of Ipswich, Massachusetts, where he settled after coming from England in 1634. To Mr. and Mrs. Bolter were born three children, as follows: James, Jr., married, in 1881, Ellen A. Brown, by whom he had a daughter, Mary E.; Alice E.; Clara M., who became Mrs. John W. Gray, of Hartford.

Such a character as that of Mr. Bolter is a possession of value to any community, not only on account of the material things accomplished by him, these were important enough, but still more in virtue of the thing he was, the note of virtue and worth struck by his personality, the standard unconsciously set up by which all men thenceforth must measure themselves and their fellows. It is very curious how such forces operate, how invisible to the eye they are and yet how potent for good. For example, Mr. Bolter's charities, though very large, were performed so quietly that but very few people had the remotest notion of their proportions. He delighted to aid such young men as seemed to be burdened with unusually great obstacles at the outset of their careers, yet of whose honest intentions he was assured. Many are the successful men who owe their fortune in a great measure to these kindly offices on his part, but it is quite evident that assistance of this kind would be of so delicate a nature in the majority of cases that neither giver nor recipient would refer to it and the world-at-large guess nothing. And yet his great-hearted philanthropy was instinctively felt by all men with the same certainty as if each individual act had been published abroad and, indeed, more so, since the very modesty of their suppression was an element of added strength. Thus it was that while living his example was so strong, and that now his memory is entitled to an enduring place in the records of his community.



George J. Cope



THE MEN WHO give the tone and character to any community and determine what it is are not the few geniuses that arise therein and who would be exceptions anywhere, but the rank and file of its people, those who do its work, perform its manifold functions and take vital part in its everyday, work-a-day life; those, in short, who form its essential structure. And this being true it is obvious that the men whose careers best give expression to this communal character are again not the exceptions, but those who show in themselves the average qualities of their fellows but sharpened and defined and made typical by unusually vivid personalities or strong character. Such a one might well be accounted George J. Cope, who displayed throughout his life in a high degree those strong, staunch qualities we think of as typically New England and which have made that region proverbial for a strange union of idealism and practicality wellnigh invincible.

George J. Cope was a son of John and Mary (Schellenberger) Cope, of West Hartford, Connecticut, and was himself born there July 16, 1868. But shortly after his birth his parents removed to Farmington, a short distance outside of Hartford, and settled in what is known as "Scotts-Swamp District" and there made their home for several years. During that period Mr. Cope grew into boyhood and attended the local schools for his education. The circumstances of his parents did not admit of his carrying on this task as long as he desired and he was little more than a lad when he was forced to seek some means of earning his livelihood. With this end in view he returned to Hartford and apprenticed himself to his brother-in-law, W. W. Keller, who conducted a plumbing establishment in the city, and there learned that trade. To this end he applied himself with good effect and remained for five years with Mr. Keller making himself a master of his craft in all its detail and fitting himself to manage an establishment of his own. In the year 1890 he concluded himself prepared for this responsibility and accordingly withdrew from his previous employ and engaged in business on his own account in partnership with a brother under the style of Cope Brothers, Incorporated. During his apprenticeship Mr. Cope had won the reputation as an unusually hard worker, and this he certainly did not lose subsequently. To begin a new business is never an easy matter, and these two young men, without any particular influence or prominent acquaintance, found it difficult enough for the first few years. They did not waste time in repining, however, but set themselves at once to the matter in hand and worked with such a will that the effects of their labor soon made itself manifest. Their shop was opened in the first place at No. 94 State street, and it was here that their first success was experienced. As time went on, however, neither the quarters themselves nor the location satisfied Mr. Cope and eventually they removed to a larger establishment in the more central location of No. 117 Market street. Here in due course of time the

business became very large, and here, to this day, it is still conducted by Mr. Cope's brother and partner. The city of Hartford was at that time in a state of great expansion and the capital required by individuals to meet the expenses of legitimate enterprise was not always forthcoming. This condition of affairs was one of the contributing causes to the difficulties that beset the opening years of Mr. Cope's enterprise but produced an ample compensation in the end. For it often happened that those who did not have the actual cash wherewith to pay him for the work he did, would offer in place thereof various forms of real estate, acreage, lots, houses and what not in or near the city. These Mr. Cope never refused and his wisdom has been well justified in the conclusion, for with the increase in population the values of such properties increased enormously and netted him a large fortune. In this manner Mr. Cope became identified with the real estate interests of the city and, though he always attended to the plumbing business, he also engaged to a large extent in real estate transactions, especially towards the latter part of his life.

Although Mr. Cope was greatly interested in political questions of both local and national significance, the great demands made upon him by his business prevented him from taking an active part therein. He was a staunch member of the Catholic church and it was his pride that he transmitted his faith to his children, even as he had received it from his forefathers. He was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Hartford Lodge, but did not on the whole take a very great interest in fraternal matters, preferring domestic pleasures and intercourse than those of a more general society.

Mr. Cope was united in marriage, on May 14, 1890, with Margaret J. Cooney, a daughter of Edward and Anna (Gray) Cooney, old and respected residents of that city, now deceased. Mr. and Mrs. Cope became the parents of seven children, as follows: Edward, George, Mary, Francis, Frederick, Florence and Edna.

No man ever deserved more fully the success that attended his efforts than Mr. Cope, who for all that he won gave its full equivalent in labor, whether of brain or hand. He was extremely democratic in his instincts and never hesitated to turn his own hands to the work of the establishment, and it was often said of him that he worked much harder than any man in his employ. This made him popular with his men generally, a popularity which he enhanced by his just treatment of them and the fact that he entered in and understood their problems and cares in a way which no man can do who has not himself experienced them at one epoch in his life. As time went on and his wealth increased, Mr. Cope was able to indulge a little more freely the tastes and desires which his youth had found it necessary to repress. These were all of a healthy and wholesome nature, however, so that wealth and power did not lead him, as in the case of so many, to pastimes that dissipate the vitality and lead to old age. On the contrary Mr. Cope's pleasures were those most associated with out-of-doors, his especial favorites being hunting and fishing. A worthy successor of Nimrod he proved himself, too, and was noted for his extraordinary skill and good fortune in both sports. It was the sport, pure and simple, that attracted him, and he was quite as apt

to give away his catch to some friend or neighbor as to keep it himself, and seemed to enjoy it quite as much. It has already been remarked that his instincts were of a strongly domestic character, and it is true that he never enjoyed himself so greatly as in the society of his family and intimate friends about his own hearthstone. His thoughts were constantly concerned with the happiness of those about him, and he was forever devising some scheme for the pleasure of his family. These qualities made him well beloved of all and there are few men whose death was more generally regretted. This event occurred September 21, 1911, when he was but forty-three years of age, and was the occasion of sincere mourning on the part of those who knew him and a sense of loss to the entire community.



Zalmon Austin Storrs



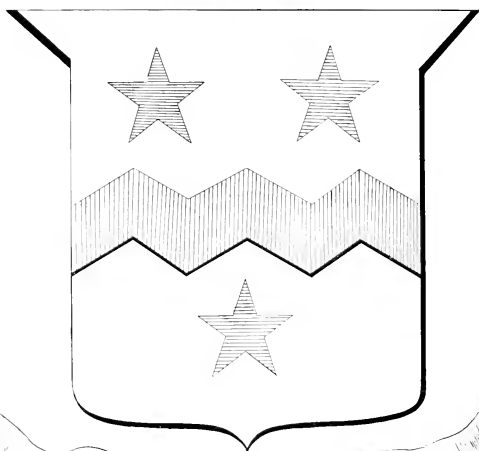
THE LATE Zalmon A. Storrs, who died February 22, 1890, at his home in Hartford, was a representative of one of the oldest Connecticut families, which has been conspicuously identified with the history of the State through many generations. The immigrant ancestor of the family in this country, Samuel Storrs, was of the fifth generation, descended from William Storrs, who lived in Nottinghamshire, and made his will in 1557. Samuel Storrs was born in Nottingham, baptized 1640, and in 1663 came to Barnstable, Massachusetts, where he was admitted to the church in 1685. He was among the pioneer settlers of Mansfield, Connecticut, where he located in 1698, and died April 3, 1719. He was the father of Thomas Storrs, born in Barnstable, 1686, died in Mansfield, 1755, was long clerk of the town, justice of the peace, and member of the General Assembly for forty-three sessions. He held various other offices of trust and honor, and was a very capable and prominent citizen. His second son, Thomas Storrs, born in Mansfield, 1717, was a farmer all his life in that town, where he died in 1802. He was the father of Daniel Storrs, a soldier of the Revolution, one of the minutemen marching on the Lexington Alarm, later quartermaster of a Connecticut regiment, serving in the battle of White Plains. Many years a merchant and innkeeper at Mansfield, he died there in 1831. His wife Ruth was a daughter of Colonel Shubael Conant, of Mansfield, granddaughter of Rev. Eleazer Williams.

Zalmon Storrs, their second son, was born December 18, 1779, graduated from Yale in the class of 1801, and studied law in the office of Thomas S. Williams, then of Mansfield, later of Hartford. He abandoned the practice of law, and succeeded his father in the mercantile business, was postmaster for twenty years, and often represented the town in the General Assembly; was justice of the peace until he reached the age limit. In 1831 and again in 1834 he was candidate for Governor, nominated by the anti-Masonic party. He was one of the originators in the manufacture of silk thread by machinery, and had a factory in Mansfield Hollow. He was prominent in the First Congregational Church of Mansfield, and died February 17, 1867. He married, April 26, 1804, Cynthia Stowell, daughter of Josiah Stowell, of Mansfield, born December 12, 1790, died April 17, 1833. Their fourth son, Zalmon Austin, is the subject of this sketch.

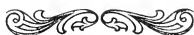
Zalmon Austin Storrs was born July 13, 1813, in Mansfield, and attended the district schools of his native town, and the academies at Greenwich, Connecticut, and Monson, Massachusetts. He graduated from Middlebury College, Vermont, class of 1835, and studied law in the school at Litchfield, Connecticut, with his cousin, Origen Storrs Seymour, afterward chief justice of the State. He was admitted to the bar and began to practice in the town of Tolland, Connecticut, where he was elected judge of probate, and judge of the Tolland county court. In December, 1852, he removed to Hartford, Connecticut, and practiced his profession with ability and credit



Salmon A. Stens



until 1868. For some time he was a law partner of W. W. Eaton, afterward United States Senator. He was elected treasurer of the Society for Savings at Hartford, January 8, 1873, filling that office to the close of his life. He died February 22, 1890. He filled various private and public trusts, and was for many years one of the prominent figures in the financial circles of Hartford. He was a man of slender build, medium height, having dark hair, attractive in personality, and enjoyed the respect and confidence of the entire community. He was a member of the Pearl Street Congregational Church, which is known since the change of location as the Farmington Avenue Church. In politics he was an earnest Republican. He married, July 28, 1864, Mary Rowell, daughter of Lewis and Ruth (Burnham) Rowell, of Hartford, and they had one child, Lewis Austin, born August 28, 1866, in Hartford. The Hartford "Daily Times" of February 24, 1890, said: "He studied law in New York City and later with the late Chief Justice Seymour, of Litchfield, who was his cousin. He began practice in Tolland, where, among other resident lawyers at that time, were Alvan P. Hyde, now of this city, and the late Loren P. Waldo. Mr. Storrs won a good reputation at the bar, and eventually became county judge and also probate judge, the latter about 1848. He removed to Hartford in 1852, and was at various periods in law partnership with Judge Elisha Johnson, and the late James H. Holcombe, who died last year in Italy. In 1868 he accepted the vice-presidency of the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company under President Walkley. He remained until the late S. H. White succeeded him in 1872 as vice-president and treasurer, and then became treasurer of the Society for Savings, succeeding Olcott Allen, deceased. He continued in this position to this time, and was one of the best managers that ancient institution has ever had. He was cautious and conservative, and every investment was made with shrewd judgment. Under his administration the deposits rose from six millions to nearly thirteen millions." He was survived by his wife and one child, Lewis A., of Hartford, who married Bessie W. Whitmore, of Brooklyn, New York; they have six children.



Dr. Jerry D. Clemans



THE SUCCESS OF men in any vocation depends upon character as well as upon knowledge. Business demands confidence, and where that is lacking, business ends. In every community some men are known for their upright lives, strong common sense, and moral worth, rather than for their wealth or political standing. This is especially the case with professional men. Their neighbors and acquaintances respect them, and the younger generations heed their example. Among such men in Canaan, Connecticut, was the late Dr. Jerry D. Clemans, who was not only active in his professional life as a dentist for almost a quarter of a century, but was a man of modest, unassuming demeanor, well educated, largely through his own efforts, a fine type of the reliable, selfmade American, a friend to the poor, charitable to the faults of his neighbors, and always ready to unite with them in every good work and active in the support of laudable enterprises. He was a man who in every respect merited the esteem in which he was universally held, for he was a man of public spirit and exemplary character.

Captain Jerry Clemans, father of the subject of this sketch, was drowned in 1838 by the sinking of a ship on Lake Erie, on which he was a passenger. He married Lusanna Stowe, who died in Brooklyn, New York, in 1892, at the age of ninety-two years. They had children: Dr. Salem, a dentist, of New Milford, Connecticut; Mrs. E. N. Rawson, of Brooklyn, New York; John, of Providence, Rhode Island; Jerry D., whose name heads this sketch; John Milton, died in infancy.

Dr. Jerry D. Clemans was born in Charlton, near Webster, Massachusetts, March 12, 1830, died at his home in Canaan, Litchfield county, Connecticut, March 20, 1904, and was buried with Masonic honors. He acquired his elementary education in the common schools in the vicinity of his home, and this was supplemented by attendance at the Dudley (Massachusetts) Academy, after which he entered upon a business career by establishing himself as a wholesale jeweler in the State of Illinois. Returning to the east, he took up the study of dentistry under his brother, who was established in this profession in New Milford, and having perfected himself in it, established himself in the practice of this profession in Falls Village, in 1861, and continued there for a period of twenty-three years, during which time he had acquired and maintained a large and lucrative practice, from which he retired one year after his marriage. But it was not in professional life alone that Dr. Clemans earned distinction. The active part he displayed in the public life of the community, resulted in his being elected to represent the Democratic party in the State Legislature in 1876, from Canaan, and his conduct while in office was entirely satisfactory to his constituents. He was a member of Montgomery Lodge, No. 13, Free and Accepted Masons, of Lakeville; Hematite Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, of Lakeville; Masonic Council, of Litchfield; the Commandery, Knights Templar, of Bridgeport;

and Pyramid Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, of Bridgeport.

Dr. Clemans married, October 8, 1884, Frances Fuller, a daughter of the late John R. Fuller, of Canaan, and a woman of culture and refinement, gracious and charming in her manner. He and his wife were inseparable companions, and they spent a considerable portion of their time in travel. In 1903, late in the year, Dr. Clemans paid a visit to his native place, and the surrounding localities, this being the first time he had gone there in forty years. He found the places wonderfully changed, and regarded this as one of the pleasantest trips he had ever undertaken. His religious affiliation was with the Methodist church.

In his private life Dr. Clemans was a man of high ideals and rare attainments. Intellectually he was a man of unusual force and influence and all who came in contact with him felt the impress of his personality. He loved friends and delighted in their company, for there was in him nothing of the misanthrope. His personal character was above reproach; his presence pleasing, his morals pure, and he possessed temperance and self control. His domestic life was a most happy one, and his was a most delightful home.



Lyman Dudley Smith



LYMAN DUDLEY SMITH, in whose death on July 10, 1911, Hartford, Connecticut, lost one of its most respected and beloved citizens, was not a native of that city, nor indeed of Connecticut, having removed there as a young man from Maine, of which State his family had long been resident, and where he himself was born. At the time of his death he was the oldest, in point of continuous service, teacher in the United States. He came from hardy English stock, having descended from Edward Payson, who came from England in 1636 and landed at Roxbury, Massachusetts, and who married Mary Eliot, a sister of the celebrated Indian missionary. The great-grandfather of Lyman D. Smith fought in the Revolutionary War; his grandfather was a colonel in the War of 1812; his father, Lyman Smith, who followed at different times the callings of farmer and seaman, died when he was a mere lad, and his mother, Martha (Payson) Smith, was a daughter of Colonel Asa Payson, who operated a farm in the village of Hope, Maine, was a shoemaker by trade, and also served in the capacity of postmaster of the village, and was a sister of Professor Jesse W. Payson, author of the Payson, Dunton & Scribner system of penmanship.

Lyman Dudley Smith was born December 28, 1842, at Camden, Maine, but only resided in that town during the first four years of his life, when his father died and he was taken by his mother to the little village of Hope, Maine, where she was to make her home with her father. The boy performed the usual farm work, and secured his education against great odds. The grandfather's great force of character and ability made an impress upon young Lyman's life and influenced him greatly for education and manliness in character. At an early age he began to take an interest in fine penmanship, caused no doubt by the assistance rendered his grandfather in post office work, and by the influence of his uncle, Professor Payson. All the money expended upon his education was earned by himself in the face of many adverse circumstances, but he was a natural scholar and applied himself with great diligence to his studies. He possessed a remarkable memory, and had the ambition to obtain knowledge and to make the most of himself. The school life of a lad in that time and place was no sinecure, not only on account of the circumstances attending the school itself, which were of the crudest, but because, when not attending classes, he must work at the tasks of his elders instead of enjoying the opportunity for recreation which the school boy of to-day knows. The busy life did not seem to harm him, however, the hard work in the open air, together with the close intimacy with nature and its elemental truths which the occupation of farming brings, developed in him, as in so many of the hardy sons of New England, a strength of body and character well fitted to bear the blows of fate. Certainly, so far from disturbing his studies, it seemed rather to serve as a stimulus, for while very young he left the high school, which he had

attended but a short time, and was ready to begin on the serious business of life. He developed into a man of many talents and acquired not only great skill in penmanship, but he was a lover of music, accomplished on the violin, studied art, science and literature. He was in the true sense a self-made man, and this in the face of untoward circumstances from boyhood.

His first experience in business life was as an employee of the post office department, under his grandfather, at Hope, Maine, but being of an ambitious nature, and not wholly satisfied with his work in the country village, he cast about for an opportunity to enlarge the field of his endeavors. In 1866 he removed to Boston, Massachusetts, where an uncle, J. W. Payson, was residing, and was sent from there to Hartford, Connecticut, by his uncle, and there secured employment as a teacher, and this city was the scene of his busy activities during the remainder of his days. Through the efforts of his uncle he secured the position of writing teacher in the North School, succeeding Professor O. H. Bowler in that capacity. During the first years of his service he also acted as drawing teacher, but as the number of pupils grew larger it became necessary to separate the two duties, and Professor Smith thereafter specialized in writing. After spending four years at the North School he was transferred to the South School, and his term of service is the longest on record in the country, continuing as it did forty-five years and two months, and only ending with the approach of his death. During that long period he established and maintained a standard of instruction in his department not realized until that time, and at the same time won the love and veneration of the many pupils who passed through his hands. Among these were many of the prominent men of Hartford, and it was often the case that towards the latter part of his career he would have as pupils the children of those whom he taught as a younger man. He also added largely to his host of friends by his contact with public school teachers from all over the country at conventions and summer schools, where he was both a practical and a magnetic lecturer on the subject of penmanship. His artistic nature found expression in his plain penmanship in a forcefulness of line and a symmetry of form that made it the embodiment of beauty and a fascination to his classes. He had a just and exact appreciation of artistic work of all kinds, a powerful individuality, a purity of style in speech and in writing that made both his written and his spoken communications highly valued. It is safe to assert that he was probably the most carefully read writing teacher of this decade, and in his death the profession lost a great leader. He was one of the few staunch men who helped to steady practical writing, having always adhered to sound fundamental ideas of a fixed system of principles for the acquirement of a graceful, rapid style of business penmanship. In addition to teaching in Hartford, he also taught several terms of summer school at Glens Falls, New York.

Besides the service which he did to his art by means of his direct teaching, he performed that of writing no less than seven standard series of copy books, which have been in common use in the schools for a long period of time, and he was the author of the following systems of penmanship: "Appleton's Standard System of Penmanship," eighteen numbers, published by D. Appleton & Company, 1881. "Sheldon's New System of Vertical Writing,"

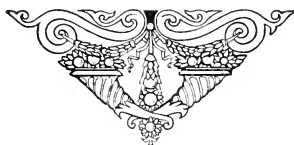
ten numbers, published by Sheldon & Company. "Sheldon's New System of Standard Writing," twelve numbers. "Standard Writing Chart," two numbers, published by Sheldon & Company, New York and Chicago, 1897. "Smith Educational System of Intermedial Penmanship," twelve numbers. "Smith's Manual for Teachers." "Smith's Writing Charts," published by H. P. Smith Publishing Company, 1896. "Smith's New Intermedial Copy Books," eight numbers, published by the MacMillan Company, 1907. He was also very skillful with the pencil and brush, but his great pleasure lay in the mastery of foreign languages, in which he did phenomenal work, acquiring the power to read, write and speak German, Spanish, and Italian with great fluency. He was the author of many charming sketches, the subjects for which were gleaned from the charming and picturesque country side about Hartford and other localities in Connecticut. These pictures were not only his pleasure at the time of sketching, but the delight of his friends later.

Professor Smith did not confine his energies to his particular line of work, on the contrary there were but few departments of the community's life in which he did not take part, though always in the capacity of private citizen. He always took a keen interest in the question of public policy, and was a staunch supporter of the Republican party. He never had any ambition to hold office, and did not ally himself actively with the local organization, though he did what he could to make its cause prevail. He was a member of the Unitarian church, and a man of deep, though liberal, religious views and feelings. The strongest proof of his inherent Christianity was the simple, faithful life he led which endeared him to all who came in contact with him, and especially to the great host of pupils he instructed during his long stewardship. He was a man of broad and liberal faith, a great believer in humanitarianism, and a believer in all mankind. He performed many acts of kindness towards the poor and unfortunate, of which the world knew nothing. His fine face and frank eye always placed him promptly in the professional class. There was inspiration in meeting him and no young teacher could talk penmanship with Mr. Smith, or for that matter any other subject of the day, without being greatly benefited. He loved out-of-doors, and everywhere nature beckoned to him passionately. He was of a frank personality and readily responded to all things which had a tendency to stimulate the intellect, to thrill the heart, or to please the artistic sense.

Professor Smith married, December 30, 1866, Barbara Elizabeth Whitmore, born in Lincolnville, Maine, daughter of John and Sallie (Calderwood) Whitmore, both of whom were natives of Maine. To Professor and Mrs. Smith were born four daughters: 1. Maud Isabella, died aged six weeks. 2. Marion Gertrude, who was formerly a teacher in the Hartford public schools, now the wife of Professor Alfonso de Salvio, of Northwestern University at Evanston, Illinois. 3. Bertha, died in infancy. 4. Martha C., now a teacher in the Hartford public schools.

Because of the genial, sunshiny disposition of Professor Smith his home life was one of unusual harmony and unselfishness. His readiness of wit and repartee made him a charming companion and a favorite wherever he

went, and fortunate were those who could be counted among his friends to enjoy the hospitality and the bounty of his home. The end of his active and useful life came at his brother's camp at Bucksport, Maine, whither he had gone in search of rest and restoration of shattered health. His laurels were fairly won and well became the greatness and dignity of his character. It only remains to acknowledge the debt to Professor Huntsinger, of Hartford, from whose article, written for the Hartford papers at the time of Professor Smith's death, considerable of the material for this article has been derived.



Miles Wells Graves



SUCCESS IN LIFE is the result of the most various kinds of effort and endeavor and the prize of the most diverse types of character. Many there are who achieve it through some vigorous stroke, some brilliant *tour de force*, which carries them at a bound from obscurity to prominence, and some few there are of these fortunate enough to accomplish their rise without the loss of friendship or the affection of their fellows. But the true nobility is displayed most conspicuously when the same prominence is attained as the result of long and patient work performed for its own sake or because it is a duty, without the impetus of an ulterior motive or one thought of personal exaltation. Such was the path followed by the late Miles Wells Graves whose death on December 13, 1906, deprived the city of Hartford, Connecticut, of one of the most important figures in its business and financial world and a man who in every respect might stand as a type of good citizenship.

Mr. Graves was a member of an old and distinguished New England family, the founder of which was one Thomas Graves, who settled first in New Haven sometime prior to the year 1637, from there removed to Hartford and finally in the above named year went to Hatfield, Massachusetts, where he made his permanent home. His descendants are now to be found in many parts of both Massachusetts and Connecticut, and the family has of recent years formed an association with members from both these States and New York.

Mr. Graves was himself born in Lee, Massachusetts, November 29, 1834. He was a son of Seth Dickinson and Ada Eels (Thatcher) Graves, lifelong residents of that town, and grew to manhood there, receiving his education in the local schools and beginning his business career in a local banking institution. He received rapid promotion in the Lee Bank and became teller there, a position that he held in 1854. It was about this time that upon the suggestion of Leonard Church, an uncle of the well known artist, Frederick E. Church, and an old friend of the Graves family, an offer was made to the young man of a place on its office force by the important concern known as the Connecticut River Banking Company. This he accepted and again met with a rapid advance. In 1857 he was chosen teller, and about three years later cashier, in which capacity he continued to act until the year 1887 when he retired from active connection with the bank except such as is involved in a directorship to which he was elected. In the meantime he had become associated with other industrial and business interests and grown to be a prominent figure in the financial world of that region. He had removed to Hartford at the time of his becoming associated with the Connecticut River Banking Company and had since that time become identified very intimately with the banking interests of the city. He was for a number of years treasurer of the Pratt & Whitney Company and held the same position in the Connecticut River Company. He was also a director of the Spencer & Billings Company. In the financial world he was best known, however, as the treasurer of the State Savings Bank. He was traveling in

Mexico when the offer was made to him of this office, and hurrying home he accepted it and entered at once upon its duties, which he continued to discharge with the utmost efficiency until the time of his death. His ability was widely recognized and it was not alone in the business world that his services were sought. He was a well known Republican and there were not a few efforts made to induce him to accept public office. This he was loath to do, however, as he greatly disliked political life but he did what he could to aid the advancement of the principles he believed in as represented by the party, in his capacity as a private citizen. He did, indeed, accept the position of member of the high school committee in the year 1884, when his name appeared as candidate on both the Democratic and Republican tickets. He was elected and served for a period of two years.

Mr. Graves was one of the most prominent members of the Masonic fraternity in the State of Connecticut of which he had been a member since the year 1860, when he was raised in Hartford Lodge, No. 88, Free and Accepted Masons. In 1864 he was elected treasurer of his lodge and was reelected each succeeding year until the end of his life, making his term of service forty-three consecutive years, a record for the State. In 1896 he was elected treasurer of the grand lodge of Connecticut, holding that office until his death. He was a member of the board of managers of the Masonic Charity Foundation of Connecticut, treasurer of the board and a member of its finance committee. He was exalted in Pythagoras Chapter, No. 17, Royal Arch Masons; received and greeted in Walcott Council, No. 1, Royal and Select Masters; knighted in Washington Commandery, No. 1, Knights Templar; and became a member of the Charter Oak Lodge of Perfection; Hartford Council, Princes of Jerusalem; Cyrus Goodell Chapter of Rose Croix, the Connecticut Sovereign Consistory, Sublime Princes of the Royal Secret, and a Noble of Sphinx Temple of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of the Masonic Hall Association representing the Walcott Council, of the Oasis Club and an honorary member of the Sphinx Band in which he took a high degree of interest. Outside of the Masonic order Mr. Graves was a life-member of the Connecticut Historical Society and a member of the Putnam Phalanx.

Mr. Graves was married in Hartford, October 5, 1864, to Ruth Putnam Wade, a daughter of Benjamin C. and Ruth Putnam (Webb) Wade, of that city. To them was born one daughter, Martha Wells, who became the wife of Edward Wallace Bush, and died September 17, 1906, but three months before her father. Mrs. Graves survives her husband and is still a resident in the beautiful home at No. 638 Asylum avenue, which was originally the old Hart place.

Mr. Graves was possessed of many unusual abilities which rendered him a most important figure in the department of activity he had chosen for his own. Industrious, methodical, alert, he was also a most unusually able mathematician, skilled in all the branches of that great science, and it is said of him that he solved many of the most difficult problems that the actuarial departments of the insurance companies were at that time wrestling with. He was a great traveler and had seen his own country, including Canada and Mexico, pretty exhaustively, though he had never been in Europe. He was a man of very broad culture also, with a taste for the aesthetic wherever displayed, and collected antiques and curios of many

kinds, especially coins. His numismatic collection was considered especially fine, ranking among the largest and rarest in the country, and it was located at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, to which institution he lent it some years before his death, but since his death it has been given to the Athenæum at Hartford. He made an especial study of Mexican archæology and traveled a number of times in that country in company with the artist, Frederick E. Church. His long and intimate acquaintance with Mr. Church was a source of great pleasure to Mr. Graves, as he was a great admirer of his work and purchased a number of his best canvases. Another region, the historical remains of which greatly interested Mr. Graves, and occupied much of his time and attention, was his native one of the Connecticut Valley. He was deeply learned in the traditions and records of this part of the country and his splendid library was especially rich in genealogical and historical works dealing with it. As a man Mr. Graves displayed the typical virtues of his race and country in the highest degree, his honesty and integrity being above question and his charity of the most broadly sympathetic nature, unbounded by any prejudice of race, class or creed. The position he held in the respect and affection of his associates and the community generally is best expressed in the words spoken by Dr. Store on the occasion of Mr. Graves' funeral. They were as follows:

There is a heroism for the business man in his appointed tasks as for the soldier in the ranks. The same qualities of integrity, loyalty and courage are brought to their supreme test in one case as in the other. Through a long business career, lived openly in the sight of his fellow men, our friend has manifested these qualities, and at the last, death found him at his allotted post, with only the briefest interval of rest. The confidence he enjoyed he did not betray. It was his pleasure to administer the larger trusts committed to him with scrupulous fidelity. He was also trusted with the resources of his fellows, which were applied to the relief of the needy and the succor of those who in age and want required them. In these he took an interest beyond simply to keep correct accounts and render faithful stewardship. His interest in the institution at Wallingford was continuous and intense. It was a peculiar joy to see this shelter rise and become equipped for its noble uses. Mr. Graves was a steadfast and willing friend. There are witnesses to this who, if they could trust themselves, could speak with overflowing gratitude of his timely friendship and material aid. He will be remembered by these friends long after these memorial words are spoken.

Mr. Graves was a notably reticent man, but it would be a mistake if we should fail to recognize his sensitive quality, below this apparently self-contained exterior. When the shadow came, which fell so recently over his later life, it put an unlifted sorrow into his heart. To-day we cannot explain the mystery of that shadow. We can only say:

Not a tie is broken,
Not a hope laid low,
Not a farewell spoken,
But our God doth know.

Every hair is numbered,
Every tear is weighed
In the changeless balance
Wiseest love has made.

Power eternal resteth
In His changeless hand,
Love immortal hasteth
Swift at His command.

Faith can firmly trust Him
In the darkest hour.
For the key she holdeth
To His love and power.

James Phelps Foster



THERE ARE FEW cities within the length and breadth of these United States that have more reason for feeling pride in the men who from its earliest beginnings have shaped its destinies and been identified with its life than Hartford. The very name of the city suggests distinction in the various departments of activity which go to make up the life of a community; probity and conservatism in business methods, scholarly accomplishment in matters of education, culture in social intercourse and a serious earnestness in religion, which might well form a model for the emulation of others. An imposing list might easily be made of the large-minded and liberal merchants of the city whose services to it have not been confined to the development of any particular business or mercantile interest, but have been most inclusive and public-spirited in their scope and have contributed to the general well-being of the community. In such a list would figure prominently the name of Foster, the patronymic of a family the members of which were most intimately identified with the mercantile development of Hartford, at a time when that development was laying the foundation of, and leading directly to the present great size and importance of those interests.

James Phelps Foster was a native of Manchester, Connecticut, where he was born January 31, 1800, a son of James and Eunice (Phelps) Foster, old and honored residents of that place. His mother was born in Nova Scotia and was a daughter of Rev. Benajah and Phoebe (Dennison) Phelps. Rev. Benajah Phelps was called to take charge of the Congregational church when it was first established in Manchester, and he was the first clergyman in the place.

Mr. Foster passed his childhood and early youth in the city of his birth, receiving his education there and making his entrance into business life while a resident there. In 1838, when he was about thirty-eight years of age, he removed to Hartford, and from that date was identified with the life of his new home until his death on May 14, 1878. On first coming to Hartford he engaged in the wholesale grocery business in which he achieved a remarkable success, his house becoming one of the most prominent in the city, and holding a reputation second to none. He was a man of great force of character and soon became well known among his fellow merchants as at once progressive and conservative, as one unwilling to make changes without very good reason, but unafraid to do so when the reason was in view, in short, a substantial man and a safe counselor. He was not long in perceiving the great opportunities open to investors in the rapid advance of city values and became himself a large owner of real estate. His investments were made with unerring foresight and never failed to add substantially to his fortune. He was one of the group of men who built and owned what was known as the Foster Block, situated on Asylum street. He also entered the

insurance business and was in this equally successful. He was one of the organizers and the first president of the Mechanics Savings Bank of Hartford, and he was also prominently associated with other important banking interests. At his death he was one of the oldest merchants in Hartford although he had retired from active participation in business some years previously. This retirement was during the sixties, at which time he resigned as head of the firm of Foster & Company and was succeeded by his son, Frederick Rose Foster. The elder man did not, however, give up all active work, but continued to attend to his many and varied interests in person, retaining his faculties in an unusual degree until the end. Among the many interests outside of business which occupied much of his time and attention was that connected with his membership in the Center Congregational Church. He was essentially religious in nature and did a great deal of work in advancing the cause of his church and of religion in general. This his wealth enabled him to make very effective and he was one of the most prominent figures in the congregation.

James Phelps Foster married, June 25, 1826, Eunice Rose, a native of Coventry, Connecticut, and a member of the celebrated Rose family which has played so prominent a part in the medical annals of Connecticut. Her grandfather, Dr. Josiah Rose, was a leading member of his profession in the colony of Connecticut in pre-Revolutionary times and was the father of seven sons, no less than five of whom became eminent physicians and all who were of an age to do so served as surgeons in the Continental army during the Revolutionary war. It was of the youngest of these seven sons, Dr. Frederick Rose, that Mrs. Foster was the daughter. A brother of Frederick Rose, John Rose, was a member of the famous Order of the Cincinnati. Her death occurred in September, 1859. To Mr. and Mrs. Foster were born eleven children, of whom six sons and two daughters survived their father. The sons were all in business in Hartford at the time of their father's death, two of them carrying on the business of Foster & Company, and of these short accounts appear below.

The traditions of good citizenship, the reputation for substantial, honorable business dealings established by the father were well maintained by the sons, and the place which the name of Foster occupied in public regard was perpetuated. Of the two sons who carried on the business of Foster & Company, Frederick Rose Foster was the elder. He was born in Manchester, Connecticut, May 29, 1827, twelve years before his parents moved to Hartford, and received a considerable portion of his education in his native place. Coming to Hartford in 1839, he completed his studies in the fine schools of that city, and later entered the firm of Foster & Company of which his father was the head. The business, which was in wholesale groceries, had been founded in 1830 by Mr. Foster, Sr., and grew in time to make a specialty of foreign imports. Young Mr. Foster showed such marked business ability that when his father decided to retire from active management, he was chosen to succeed him, and he and his brother, George B. Foster, thereafter constituted the firm. Frederick Rose Foster was also a director in a number of important financial and business institutions among which may be mentioned the Travelers Insurance Company of Hart-

ford, the Security Company and the Mechanics Savings Bank. About 1901 both he and his brother retired from active business but retained an office on State street for the management of their large estates and the transaction of other minor business affairs.

Frederick Rose Foster was united in marriage with Harriet Smith, a native of Scotland, and to them were born two children: Frederick Rose, Jr., who died as a young man; and a daughter, Anne, now Mrs. N. Winslow Williams, of Baltimore. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are the parents of three children: Frederick Foster, a graduate of Yale University; John Winslow and Anne Winslow. The death of Mr. Foster occurred April 10, 1911, that of his wife about three years earlier. He was a member of the South Congregational Church for over fifty years.

George B. Foster, the second son of James Phelps Foster, who entered the business founded by his father, was born in Hartford, November 3, 1840. He made the city of his birth his lifelong home and the scene of his active career. He was educated in the splendid city schools and graduated from high school. He then entered the employ of his father and elder brother, and showed such aptness and energy that he was quickly admitted as a member of the firm. It was he who, after the retirement of his father, continued the business with Frederick Rose Foster, until it was finally closed in 1901. Mr. Foster continued to live for thirteen years after his retirement, his death occurring May 8, 1913. He is survived by a brother, Charles Grant Foster, of Morristown, New Jersey, and his two sisters, the Misses Alice and Emma Phelps Foster, of No. 791 Prospect avenue, Hartford.

Another son of James Phelps Foster, James Phelps Foster, Jr., was also associated with his father and brothers in business. He is also deceased.



Edwin E. Rose



THE PLACE TAKEN in many of the communities in this democratic hemisphere by the great financiers and industrial leaders is in some respects similar to that occupied by the landed aristocracy of abroad. The great difference in the situation being, of course, that there is nothing formal about the relation, no acknowledgment of it in any of our institutions or customs so that it could never reach the point where it acts as a sinister influence in the hands of the unscrupulous. Nevertheless, as remarked above, there is something analogous, the analogy existing on the beneficent side of such relation, so that we often find some wealthy resident assuming the position almost of patron of a town or small city and bestowing great benefits upon it in the shape of gifts to its institutions, encouragements to its growth, and a general shaping of its development in a thousand different directions, industrially, financially, educationally and what not, so that often the debt of gratitude from the community to its patrons is very large. Such a position was occupied in a measure towards the bustling and prosperous town of Torrington, Connecticut, during the past generation by the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief sketch, Edwin E. Rose, known throughout the region during life and equally mourned on the occasion of his death there on December 28, 1905.

Edwin E. Rose was a descendant of splendid old New England stock, many branches of the Rose family having highly distinguished themselves in the affairs of their respective communities, and his own father being a leading citizen of Torrington in earlier days. He was himself born in the town of Walcott, Connecticut, on March 2, 1845, but went with his parents to Torrington shortly afterwards and there lived during the remainder of his life. From the outset he was a bright lad and displayed to an advantage his talents in the local public schools which he attended for his education, so that he graduated at an early age with more knowledge of the world, to say nothing of his studies, than most of his elder fellow-graduates. Immediately upon completing his schooling, the youth entered the large manufactory of woolen goods of which his father was the head, and was engaged in that business until his retirement from all active business a few years prior to his death. The concern was known as the Torrington Woolen Company and, at his father's death, he took the elder man's place and continued in its management until the end. The business under his masterly direction prospered and grew to very great proportions and became one of the important industries of that great manufacturing region, without a market, extending throughout the country. Since the death of Mr. Rose the establishment has been known as the Warrington Woolen Company of Torrington.

The business activity of Mr. Rose was, in itself, an extremely valuable thing for Torrington, employing many hands and bringing business of many kinds there. But in addition to this he set out to do all that he could in every direction for the benefit of the community. A highly public-

spirited man, he interested himself in every movement undertaken for the public welfare, and if it promised any practical advantage, he did not hesitate to give it assistance of every kind. He was extremely charitable in his impulses, and no one of the many who came to him with real misfortunes to complain of ever went away again unhelped. Yet though he took so keen an interest in all the affairs of the town, and made diligent search after the true facts in every disputed matter, he did not court the attention of the public and remained out of local politics, for which his talents admirably fitted him, save to the extent of doing his duty at the polls and in private discussion. Nor was he fond of social life in any large meaning of the term, never joined any orders or organizations of a fraternal nature and far preferred to take his recreation in the bosom of his family and the quiet of his home. This society he did indeed enjoy, and he never lost an opportunity to spend what time he might by his own hearthstone with his family and more intimate personal friends about him.

It was on Thanksgiving Day of the year 1870 that Mr. Rose was united in marriage with Madeline A. Hamilton, a daughter of Thomas and Mary Hamilton, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Torrington, Connecticut. It was in the former place that Mrs. Rose was born, but at the age of five years she was brought to the east by her parents and continued to reside in Torrington thereafter. She is of an old and highly honored Connecticut family, and the residence of her parents in the west was a temporary one. To Mr. and Mrs. Rose were born seven children, four of whom, Nellie, Clifford, Lena and Clara, are deceased. The three that survive are as follows: Edwin H., Ruth and Jesse T. The eldest of the three is now a resident of East Haddam, Connecticut. He has been twice married, the first time to Maude S. Lane, by whom he had two children, Corrinne M. and Madeline, and after her death to Charlotte Tubs, of Hartford. The two younger children, Ruth and Jesse T., now reside with their mother in the delightful home on South Main street, Torrington.

There is no doubt about the fact that Mr. Rose was one of the important men of the past generation in the growth and development of Torrington, one of the large-hearted, clear-headed men, whose foresight and resolution have been responsible for the building up of the great industrial centers which dot the southern portion of New England so thickly. Typical of this class was he in many ways, possessing their sterling virtues of integrity and courage, that strange and most effective union of idealism and a sense for practical affairs so characteristic of the New England temperament. He did much for the town of his residence in a concrete way, but perhaps the greatest boon he conferred upon it was the example he set of broad-minded, tolerant virtue and judicious liberality.

Isaac Beecher Davis



THERE IS ALWAYS a double reason for properly recording the lives of those strong and worthy men whose careers have, by their progressive wisdom, and yet strict adherence to the principles of honor and just dealing, at once contributed to the moulding of events in their own times and set a model for the youth of future generations. These two reasons are, in the first place, that thus only may we discharge a debt of gratitude to the memory of those whom we may not reach directly, and in the second place that we may perpetuate those memories for the benefit of others, who might not have the advantage of coming within the sphere of their wholesome influence save through the medium of the written word. The profit which we may derive from such accounts are not by any means proportionate to the brilliancy or the startling character of the achievement; the stories of great genius, indeed, rather oppress our ambitions by producing a feeling of helpless inferiority. But of those who, possessing our own type of faculties, have by a wise and courageous use of them won success, we cannot but desire to learn, knowing that here at least the lessons are apposite to our own circumstances, and that what has been done by them we also may do. Such a lesson we may all most appropriately learn in the story of the life of Isaac Beecher Davis, one of "nature's gentlemen," who by enduring courage and persistency, coupled to an alert and open mind, forged for himself a place in the community of his adoption of the highest prominence and won a reputation for integrity and substantial business methods surpassed by none. His death at his home in Hartford on April 9, 1895, a few days prior to his seventy-eighth birthday, removed one of its leading citizens from that place.

Mr. Davis was a son of John and Laura (Riggs) Davis, of Chestnut Hill, Oxford, Connecticut, his paternal grandfather having been Colonel John Davis, of the same place. Chestnut Hill is a rather stony farm lying on the outskirts of the village and it was here, on April 15, 1817, that Mr. Davis was born. Like most boys of his worldly circumstances, he attended the local public school, which in those days offered what may scarcely be called a liberal education, but the deficiencies in the institution, the lad, with characteristic ambition and energy, made up by private reading, and the rough school of experience, in which he was early launched. From his childhood he disliked farming, considerable of which he was obliged to do in the intervals of attending school, for being of a brisk, socially-inclined nature, he sought the society of his kind more than the circumstances of an agricultural occupation would permit. He was nevertheless obliged to persevere in it for a time after graduating from the school, employing his winters in teaching in the schools he had recently attended as a pupil. This, however, was before he had reached the age of seventeen years, when, abandoning the parental roof, he made his way to the city of New Haven, and gave up rural life forever.

Arriving in this city he at once apprenticed himself to a stone mason with the purpose of learning his trade, at the same time continuing his school teaching in the city. As soon as he had mastered the mason's craft, he left New Haven, and making his way to Seymour, Connecticut, there established himself in a contracting and building business of his own. This was in the year 1841, when Mr. Davis was about twenty-four years of age, and he continued in this business with much success for upwards of thirteen years. In the autumn of 1854 he became associated with the Syracuse Coal and Salt Company of Syracuse, Ohio, in the capacity of agent, and repaired to that western town, where his first duty was the opening of the mine, together with the erection of the plant and the installment of the equipment. This occupied the better part of two years, after which Mr. Davis, still as representative of the company, went to Cincinnati, in which place he managed the business. With the outbreak of the Civil War, Mr. Davis's keen foresight grasped the opportunity, which the government's need for vessels on the inland waters, especially the Mississippi system, would open for the building of and the trading in boats of many kinds. Accordingly the connection with the Syracuse company was severed and a partnership formed with his friend, William A. Healy, of Cincinnati, to engage in this business. The first venture of the kind was the purchase of the "Crescent City," a vessel which was shortly after chartered by the United States government. This was but the beginning of what developed into a very remunerative trade, the two young men building and handling many boats in this way. At the time of the threatened attack upon the city, Mr. Davis was one of those commissioned to build the pontoon bridge across the Ohio for its defence. Mr. Davis's health was not of the best at this period, and was, indeed, growing steadily worse, so that in 1868 he was obliged to give up his western residence and return to Connecticut. He now made his home in Hartford and after a few years spent in regaining his strength and health, he established himself in a manufacturing business there which he continued until his retirement from active life in 1890 when he turned over the management of the industry to his only son, Mr. John O. Davis. The article manufactured by this concern was the Berryman Feed-water Heater and Purifier, a device for the utilization of the exhaust steam for heating the feed water before being fed to the boiler. This was, of course, an immense saving of energy till then lost in the escape of the exhaust steam, so that the demand for the appliance became very great and the industry grew until it was one of the leading concerns of Hartford. The founding of this business occurred in 1872, before which Mr. Davis had been temporarily engaged in a marble business, and had lived meanwhile at the old United States Hotel. In 1891 he built himself a very handsome mansion on Farmington avenue at the corner of Laurel street. As time went on other steam heating devices were added to the production of the mills, many of which were inventions of Mr. Davis's which he had patented. It stands to this day a monument to his ability and business talent and the inventive genius with which it formed so happy a union. For eighteen years he continued in active management of I. B. Davis & Son, and it was as a result of his efforts that the business

grew from its small origin to the proportions it had assumed at the time of his death.

Nor was this by any means the only operation of importance undertaken by Mr. Davis in Hartford. He had a very strong fondness for building things and "watching them grow," and he indulged this taste to the great benefit of Hartford, erecting partly for his pleasure a number of substantial structures, many of them among the handsomest in the city. One of these was the Batterson structure on High street, named after Mr. James G. Batterson, with whom Mr. Davis was in partnership in the marble business for a time.

Entirely outside the realm of business was his interest in many aspects of the city's life. He had all his life been a close thinker on political matters, and prior to the great readjustment of parties and public opinion, had always been a supporter of the Democratic party. He was one of those who rallied to the support of President Lincoln and from that day until his death counted himself a Republican. As far as local affairs were concerned, although he was allied with his party's city organization, he was quite independent in his attitude towards local candidates and brought his influence to bear in favor of the men he thought individually the best. He personally held a membership on the Hartford Board of Health for a number of years, but as a rule he rather shrank from than sought honors of this kind. He was a member of Morning Star Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Seymour, Connecticut. Mr. Davis was affiliated with the Episcopal church and a member of Christ Parish for many years. He was a man of strong religious feelings and gave much of his time, thought and energy to the furtherance of the church work and religious interests generally. For many years he held the office of vestryman.

Mr. Davis was twice married. His first wife was Maria Ann Tucker, a native of Seymour, Connecticut, and a daughter of Sheldon and Nancy (Keeney) Tucker, of that place. Born to them were five children, as follows: Mary N., who resides with a brother at No. 183 High street, Hartford; Otis, deceased; Lillie A., a gifted musician, now deceased; John, deceased; John O., now the head of the firm of I. B. Davis & Son. The death of Mr. Davis's first wife occurred in 1865, and in 1872 he married Mrs. Josephine H. Kenyon, of Hartford, a lady of Scotch ancestry, who survives her husband and is now living at No. 333 Laurel street.

The gracious, dignified figure of Mr. Davis, so familiar in his life on the streets of Hartford, was typical of much that was best in New England society. He was in every way a "gentleman of the old school," courtly, reserved and yet easy of access to any who sought him, full of artistic appreciation and familiar with the things of culture and a cosmopolitan interest in the world. He had an abiding affection for the graces of an age which was passing even in his time, yet in no way did he keep his eyes closed to the progress of events, but kept well abreast of the times in every particular. Nor was this merely in the business and industrial world, in the latter of which he may be said rather to have led the advance than to have followed, but even in his pleasures, and it is said of him that he was the owner of the first rubber-tired buggy in the city of Hartford, if not in the State of Con-
necticut.

ticut. And this brings us to one of his chief pleasures, that which he took in outdoor life generally and all that had to do with horses in particular.

He was a genial man and mixed easily with his fellows, seemingly able to find a common ground of sympathy with everyone. Yet he was not afraid of their opinion, as so often happens with popular men, but went serenely on what he believed the best way, without too much regard for what others thought of it, as is amply shown by his bringing out, in the face of hostile criticism, not unmingled with ridicule, a number of his mechanical inventions, notably his pump, now in general use. One of the strongest feelings which actuated him was that of patriotism, and it was his entire devotion to the great though youthful nation, in the form it had been bequeathed us by the great men of the past, that influenced him to put aside his strong allegiance to the old Democratic party and range himself among the followers of Abraham Lincoln in support of the integrity of the Union. It has been remarked above that Mr. Davis was full of artistic taste and appreciation, and in no way was this so strongly shown as in his fondness for music. In this art his natural appreciation had been cultivated by ample opportunity to hear the best and he held quite a reputation as a critic. Another taste which he indulged as much as his duties would permit, was for travel. Of this he was extremely fond, but it was not until after his retirement from the active management of his business that he was able to do anything very much in this line. In the five years intervening between his retirement and death, he was, however, able to see considerable of the world, and three years before the latter event, he went to Europe and spent a long period there. It is impossible within the compass of a brief article such as this to properly develop the character of so many-sided a man as Mr. Davis. All that can be done is to suggest these sides, and dwell as well as may be on the splendid virtues which bound them together into so unique and striking a personality. His was a life that benefited all who touched it, even the most casually, and may truly be said to have made the world better through its example.



William Dudley Hubbard



THE BIOGRAPHIES of representative men of a community, either of a past or present generation, bring to light many hidden treasures of mind, heart and character, well calculated to arouse the pride of their descendants and of the community, and it is a source of regret that the people are not more familiar with the history of such men, in the ranks of whom may be found tillers of the soil, merchants, financiers, mechanics, teachers, statesmen, lawyers, physicians, and representatives of other vocations and professions. Hartford, Connecticut, has been the home and scene of labor of many men who have not only led lives which should serve as a lesson and inspiration to those who follow them on to the stage of life's activities, but who have also been of commendable service in important avenues of usefulness along various lines. The late William Dudley Hubbard, of Hartford, Connecticut, whose death left a wide gap in the business and social world of the community, was one of the world's useful workers, a man of well rounded character, sincere, devoted and loyal, so that there are many salient points which render appropriate a tribute to his memory in this compilation. By a life consistent in motive and because of his many fine qualities of head and heart he earned the sincere regard of a vast acquaintance, and his success in his chosen field of endeavor bespoke for him the possession of superior attributes.

Hon. Richard Dudley Hubbard, his father, was born in Berlin, Hartford county, Connecticut, September 7, 1818. His origin was an humble one, and he was left orphaned at an early age with barely sufficient funds to complete his education. His father established the first, or nearly the first, button manufactory in the State of Connecticut, and that, going to Fayetteville, North Carolina, a great button mart at that time, he accidentally found his wife, in the person of a Miss Dudley, a native of that State, whom he married and brought home, and hence the name of Dudley in his family. The manufacturing enterprise proved a failure, with considerable loss to the elder Mr. Hubbard, who died, leaving a diminished patrimony to his children.

The youthful days of Richard D. Hubbard were spent in East Hartford, where he prepared for college at a noted school under the preceptorship of Theodore L. Wright, a graduate of Yale College. He was then living in the family of Charles H. Olmsted, and in order to husband his small patrimony for his college expenses, he undertook some light household duties in return for his board, a customary thing in those days. Later he matriculated at Yale College, from which institution he was graduated in the class of 1839. While a student there he paid special attention to *belles lettres* and oratory, both of which branches were of inestimable advantage to him in his later career as a jurist. He took several prizes in English composition, and was chosen one of the editors of the "Yale Literary Magazine." In the earlier part of Mr. Hubbard's professional life, he was an absorbed reader of the

best of England's authors, and afterwards, when severer studies took control of him, he was still a lover of the great themes of Milton, Shakespeare, and the harvest of giants who made illustrious the reigns of Elizabeth and James the First, and he could easily be recalled, in leisure hours, to these, his early loves.

Upon leaving Yale College he at once engaged in the study of the legal profession, reading under the preceptorship of William Hungerford, and was admitted to the bar in 1842. In the course of time he became the first lawyer of the State and the greatest orator it possessed in his time. This was owing mainly to his thorough preparation of his cases, to his perfect comprehension of legal principles, to the method and manner of his addresses to the higher courts, the deference of his appeals to the judges upon questions of law, never overstepping the quiet and impressive enforcement of his views, and never betrayed into declamation, anxious not to persuade but rather to convince the tribunal, ambitious only to merit and obtain the reputation of a learned and accomplished lawyer, maintaining professional integrity. In the trial of cases he was earnest and exacting. For opposition founded upon intrigue and maintained by chicanery he had unmeasured contempt; and in later years, at times, seemed impatient of vigorous opposition, an impatience which sometimes approached intolerance. With unusually sound judgment he combined great quickness of apprehension and brilliancy of imagination; he possessed a rare fineness of discrimination united with an unlimited grasp of mind. He had no relish and but little respect for the mere technicalities of the law and was never led astray by a fondness for legal casuistry. Of an eminently philosophical turn of mind, the study of philosophical systems and abstract speculation was a constant source of recreation to him, and he was especially interested in the great mysteries and baffling questions of life.

Mr. Hubbard was honored by election to the office of State's Attorney during the terms 1847-54 and 1857-69. His political affiliations were with the Democratic party, but he was never dominated by partisanship, and during the period of the Civil War was conspicuous for his patriotism. He was elected to Congress on the Democratic ticket in 1867, and at the end of his term of service declined renomination. He was elected Governor of the State in 1876, being the first to serve under the two years' term, and in his first message strongly called the attention of the legislature to the injustice done to the women by the antiquated law governing their property rights in marriage, and under his supervision the act of 1877, making a radical change in the property relations of husband and wife, and based upon the principle of equality, was drafted and passed. In his annual message to the legislature in January, 1877, he also spoke on suffrage, State finances, retrenchment of State expenditures, savings banks, insurance companies, railroads, State prison, industrial school for girls, the National Guard, military interference in the States, and in his annual message to the Legislature, January, 1878, he spoke on legislative procedure, administration of justice, legal procedure, change of probate courts, embezzlement by trustees, statutes relating to perjury, corporation laws, married women, restoration of forfeited rights, storage reservoirs and dams, railroads, act relating to railroad and

other employees, railroad riots, National Guard, executive power, insurance companies, savings banks, State finances, State tax, State debt, State capitol, salaries, retrenchment, Northampton company, common schools, the insane poor soldiers of the late war, State prison, State boundaries, and national affairs.

His fame as an orator was widespread, and in addition to great natural powers in this direction he displayed abilities which had been acquired by careful and well chosen study along special lines of thought. His addresses at memorial meetings of the Bar Association were specially notable in this respect, and the one upon William Hungerford, who had been beyond any other man the representative of the ancient school of English lawyers in the State, and who died in extreme old age in 1873, is one of the finest pieces of composition that the English language has ever known. Governor Hubbard might have been still better known in public life had he so desired, but the quiet of his well-stocked library, the charms of the home circle where were gathered a select circle of friends, appealed to him more strongly than public office and honor. His wife, Mary (Morgan) Hubbard, was a woman of considerable amiability and charm of manner, whose gracious personality rendered her popular with all.

Governor Hubbard passed away at his late residence in Hartford, Connecticut, February 28, 1884, and the expressions of public and private sorrow were universal. The press was of one accord, sounding the same note, and awakening the same echoes. The Legislature was in session, and both houses paused to do him honor. The City Council took appropriate action, and the bar of Hartford county emphasized the degree of its loss, as follows:

The bar of Hartford county, called together by the death of Richard D. Hubbard, place upon record this tribute to their honored leader and loved associate:

Mr. Hubbard had won the first place in his profession; but while others have done this, he took a step beyond and created a place which no one but himself could fill. It was not mere professional ability that distinguished him above his fellows—it was professional ability permeated by a personality so rare that there could be no question of equality where there was no possibility of comparison. He laid the foundations of success by grappling with the toughest drudgery of the profession, with a persistence that nothing could shake. Yet all this groundwork was enlivened by a spirit so fresh, a humor so sparkling, an ease so natural, that the result of his severest labors seemed rather the inspiration of the moment, and we lost sight of the fact that he was really one of the hardest of workers.

He was eloquent; but his eloquence was entirely his own. His quiver was filled with every arrow that could legitimately be used. Logic, solid and compact; rhetoric, fresh and natural; humor, sarcasm, invective, pathos—all were used, and in his own peculiar way, not for the mere sake of use, but as occasion required, to accomplish some specific object, with an unerring instinct as to the fitness of time and place. And running through all his eloquence, distinguishing his illustrations, the fitting of words, the turning of phrases, and even the putting of syllogisms, was that masterful wit which consists in pleasing surprises and holds the hearer, not only by the force of what is said, but by the witchery of constant expectation.

He looked upon the law as an arena for professional struggle, and was, in the best sense, a stalwart fighter. Indeed, a certain healthy and vigorous combativeness that squarely met every obstacle, asking no quarter, was one of his most marked characteristics and largely contributed to his success. In the trial of a cause, he was like a soldier armed at every point, fighting for his client with an utter fearlessness and an energy untiring to the end. But his combats had no tinge of bitterness. They never left a sting; and

were marked by a generosity that received with hearty admiration well-directed blows fairly given.

In counsel, the rare suggestiveness of his mind was conspicuous, and in argument of questions of law he exhibited the highest qualities of the jurist. A broad and yet clear conception of legal principles, the power of keen analysis, often subtle, but rarely unsound, a nice discrimination in the application of law to facts, made his arguments a valuable and lasting contribution to the jurisprudence of the State. He never forgot the lawyer in the advocate. In the performance of every professional duty he "exercised his office with fidelity as well to the court as to his client."

As a public man Mr. Hubbard illustrated anew the truth that the most unselfish patriotism and purest execution of public trusts is found in those drawn from the ranks of our profession. He carried into public life the same industry, eloquence, fearless advocacy, broad and vigorous thoughtfulness and sterling integrity that marked him as a lawyer. But his life was mainly given to his profession. He held office long enough to accomplish some lasting good and to prove how much the State has lost.

The records of the court will bear witness to Mr. Hubbard's rare professional ability—the records of the State will testify to his public service; but the virtues of the man, just, generous, loving, true—binding to him through a long life by unbroken links of firmest friendship all who have really known him—these can have no permanent record; they live only in the hearts and lives of his friends.

On the day of his funeral the city was in mourning. From the Capitol, the City Hall, and many public buildings the State and National colors floated at half-mast, and there was a partial suspension of business in the afternoon. The service at his late residence was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Watson of the Church of the Good Shepherd, of which Governor Hubbard was a communicant. The remains were then taken to the South Congregational Church, which proved inadequate to hold all who gathered to pay homage to his memory. The service there was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Parker, who spoke, in part, as follows:

The public press has fitly voiced the feeling of tender sorrow that pervades our afflicted city; honorable members of the State Legislature have recalled Mr. Hubbard's distinguished services to our Commonwealth, and have testified of the high esteem in which his name and memory are held by the people of Connecticut; his brethren of the legal profession have justly and eloquently eulogized their illustrious and beloved chief, delineating his character, remarking his solid and shining intellectual endowments, reviewing his signal success in his chosen profession, and his no less brilliant success as a statesman and orator. It is, therefore, unnecessary that, on this occasion, I should speak of him in his professional or political relations. Let me simply indicate the vital relation of the man's character to the singular success which he has achieved, and to the admiration, pride and honor, in which he is justly held. * * * He was a truth-loving, truth-seeking, truth-speaking, truth-acting, truth-exacting man. * * * Not only in matters of business and politics, but in the affairs of society, and in the personal and intimate relations of life, this splendid sincerity, this absolute truthfulness of nature, was evident. Men knew that he was incapable of falsity and could be trusted utterly. He was a singularly honorable man. His standard of honor was a lofty one, his sense of honor was keen. * * * He never took unfair advantage. He never dealt a foul blow. * * * There was a great, warm, generous heart in Mr. Hubbard, overflowing with human kindness, for with him justice was not that literal and legal skeleton which does duty in the dissecting rooms of scholastic philosophy, but a living and spiritual virtue in whose heart are fountains of mercy and tenderness. How kind, how gentle, how generous he was—except to himself. * * * He was unfathomable and unaccountable on the spiritual side of his nature. There was something awful in the greatness of his secrets, in his will and power to carry alone burdens and sorrows and doubts. He looked out into the unseen things, as it seemed to me, with the calm, sad eyes of the Sphinx. * * * Fellow citizens, as we review the names of our illustrious dead in Connecticut, behold how numerous they are and how they make our annals shine. Among these bright historic names is now enrolled the name of Richard Dudley Hubbard. * * *

William Dudley Hubbard, son of Hon. Richard Dudley Hubbard, was born in Hartford, Connecticut, December 6, 1850, and died in a private sanitarium in Enfield, Connecticut, March 12, 1914, after an illness of ten years' duration, which he bore with an uncomplaining cheerfulness and an amount of patience as inexhaustible as it was admirable. He acquired a sound and practical education in the public schools of his native city, being graduated with a creditable record from the high school. While his father was Governor of the State, Mr. Hubbard served as executive secretary, and displayed great ability while the incumbent of that office. For a time he was a member of the firm of Hubbard & Farmer, bankers and brokers, with offices in Central Row. He was a member of the New York Stock Exchange, and he was also at one time president and treasurer of the Side-Weight Horse Shoe Company. It is sad to relate that during the last ten years of his life he was almost bedridden as a result of paralysis.

Mr. Hubbard married, September 15, 1875, Alice B. Fiege, a daughter of the late Augustus F. Fiege, of Hartford. They had children: Dudley W., assistant cashier of "Hartford Aetna," and James P., who died at the age of three years. A sister, Mrs. Arthur K. Brocklesby, also survived her brother.

Thus, in a brief way, has been outlined the career of William Dudley Hubbard. The cause of humanity never had a truer friend than this valued gentleman who has passed to the higher life. The stereotyped words customary on such occasions seem but mockery in writing of such a man when we remember all the grand traits of which his character was composed. In all the relations of life—family, church, State and society—he displayed that consistent gentlemanly spirit, that innate refinement and unswerving integrity that endeared him alike to man, woman and child.



James Smith Burton



WE ARE PRONE to think that the fate of those who must start out upon the sea of life in these strenuous latter days without influence as peculiarly difficult, in view of the tremendous struggle for existence, the competition, keener now, perhaps, than ever before, with which he must contend from the outset. And it is natural that we should feel so and forget in viewing the difficulties that beset us those with which our forefathers had to deal in years gone by. Yet, though they may have been of a very different kind, they were great enough, and it is very much to be questioned whether they did not require as great courage, perseverance and self-sacrifice in the overcoming as do those that have replaced them. Nature seems to have a way of balancing up fairly equally the pleasures and hardships of life, and those difficulties that we encounter to-day springing from the control that the great established powers have upon trade are in a measure compensated for by a thousand improvements, such as secure homes, easy transportation and the ample protection of the laws of a highly developed society. However this may be, we may regard it as certain that the obstacles to those who, starting from the bottom of the ladder, seek to ascend to the position of success, seem great enough in all ages, and equally certain that all ages have their multitudes of strong men who have disregarded them and pushed one to achievement and fortune. One of these men, who during the last generation in New England has set an example to posterity for courage and ability was James Smith Burton, of Hartford, Connecticut, whose death at Portland, Maine, August 4, 1905, deprived it of one of its leading inhabitants. He was not a native of Hartford or of Connecticut, but came of an old and well known Massachusetts family, and his youthful associations are with that State.

James Smith Burton was born April 24, 1839, in South Boston, Massachusetts, and there passed his childhood and youth in pursuance of his education which he obtained in the excellent local schools. He was of an extremely enterprising nature and was, even in boyhood always impatient to be out in the world and shifting for himself. Accordingly he left school somewhat early and shortly afterwards established himself in the cracker business which, under his able direction, prospered from the outset. He was one of the pioneers in this particular line and the trade methods at that time were crude enough, but perseverance accomplished wonders and in course of time he built up a large business. Mr. Burton's headquarters were, for a period of years, situated at Lyme, Massachusetts, and from that as a center he used to travel all over the New England States carrying his wares in large stages, like a ship with its cargoes for trade and exchange, and sell them to the keepers of stores and inns in town and country. This somewhat arduous but by no means unremunerative business was continued for upwards of eighteen years by Mr. Burton, during the course of which time he amassed a very comfortable fortune and came to be regarded in the community as one of its substantial citizens. It was the desire of Mr. Bur-

ton, notwithstanding the success he had met with, to alter the nature of his occupation and it was in pursuance of this intention that he applied himself to the study of veterinary surgery during the latter years of his commercial career. This was no easy task in consideration of the fact that he was obliged to fill the obligations of his other calling at the same time, yet he was eminently successful, and about the year 1875 saw him embarked in his new profession, first in Middletown, Connecticut, and eventually in Hartford, where he continued to make his home during the remainder of his life. His success as veterinarian was not less than as merchant and he rose to the position of one of the leading citizens of his adopted community with an enviable reputation for conscientious dealing and ability not surpassed by anyone in the entire district. He followed this profession between thirty-five and forty years.

Dr. Burton took an active part in many other departments of the city's life than his professional one, and was a distinguished figure in each and every one. He was a strong supporter of the principles and policies of the Republican party, and though his other duties of course prevented him from entering local politics or considering as a possibility the holding of any public office, nevertheless his allegiance was one of considerable value to the party as his influence was strong among his associates. He attended the Congregational church.

Dr. Burton was united in marriage with Elmira Perkins, a native of Bridgton, Maine, and a daughter of James Perkins, of that place. They became the parents of three children, as follows: Charles E., died April 29, 1866; James Everett, died March 26, 1871; Minnetta Eva, who was twice married, the first time to John Frisbie Bolles to whom she bore two children, Helen Sylvia and Burton Watson, and who died June 28, 1892. Her second marriage was with Theodore Babcock Dickerson, their residence being at No. 727 Farmington avenue, Hartford. Mrs. Elmira (Perkins) Burton died August 29, 1876, at the age of forty-one years. In 1893 Mr. Burton was married to Ella Berry, a daughter of Andrew and Caroline (Peabody) Berry, of Gardiner, Maine. Mrs. Burton survives her husband and is now a resident in Hartford.

James Smith Burton was a splendid example of the best type of New Englander. Energetic and uncompromising in seeking the ends that he proposed to himself, tenacious of his beliefs and opinions, he was, notwithstanding, scrupulous in his regard for others' rights and tolerant of their opinions, arrogating nothing to himself that he was not prepared to accord to his fellow-men. Just and generous, ready always to respond to an appeal for aid, yet so modest that but few ever realized the extent of his benevolence, Dr. Burton united in himself a group of characteristics that rarely fail to win their possessor devoted friendship on the part of many. Those who associated with him were inevitably drawn to him if they possessed natures responsive to generous virtue with the result that he had a great host of well-wishers and friends, whose devotion he returned in like kind. His tastes were of the open-air, manly variety which are apt to make men popular with their fellows, driving being an especial favorite. Altogether he was a personality calculated to influence powerfully the circles in which he revolved, and the emotions of sincere affection and regret awakened by his death prove well enough how beneficent that influence was.

George Andrew Stoughton



OFTEN IN THE personal annals of the New England States we meet with the accounts of men who seem in an extraordinary degree identified with the growth and development of the particular towns or cities where they have made their homes. Identified to such an extent, indeed, that they seem almost to play the part of good fairies, who have been given an especial mission to cause the fortunate communities to flourish, and who, accordingly, take a part in running all their affairs, the government, the finances, the mercantile and industrial enterprises, the education of the children, the aid of the helpless, everything, in short, with which a community must busy itself, and that in so masterly a manner that the prosperity of the places are insured from the outset. Such a part was played for the town of Thomaston, Litchfield county, Connecticut, during the past generation by George Andrew Stoughton, the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief sketch, and whose death there, September 4, 1914, was a loss quite irreparable to the town.

Born on Town Hill, Plymouth, Connecticut, before Thomaston had been separated from the mother community, on November 19, 1834, he was related to many of the most prominent families in that neighborhood. His parents were Andrew and Julia (Hooker) Stoughton, the mother being a descendant of the Rev. Thomas Hooker of Colonial fame who, with a devoted band of fellow worshippers, settled on the bank of the Connecticut river in 1638 and there founded Hartford. The early life of Mr. Stoughton was spent like that of most boys of his day and generation in New England, that is, in little play and much work, most of the latter being directed to the task of gaining an education. This occupation he pursued in the local public school until the completion of his sixteenth year, when conditions were of such a nature that it became necessary for him to seek some calling in which he could earn his livelihood. His appearance at this age was much in his advantage and rendered it a task of no especial difficulty, the face suggesting convincingly the bright, alert mind behind. He was not long in his search before he secured a clerical position with Henry Terry of Plymouth in the latter's store there. With Mr. Terry he remained for upwards of two years, and then found a better position in the similar establishment of Burr Hemingway at Terryville, Connecticut. Thrifty and industrious, it was not long before Mr. Stoughton was able to gratify an ambition he had long held, that of embarking upon an independent venture and engaging in business on his own account. Not more than a year from his entering the employ of Burr Hemingway, and when he was still under twenty years of age, Mr. Stoughton began his new enterprise, his establishment being in the form of a general store and situated in Terryville. In the spring of 1856, when he was about twenty-two years of age, Mr. Stoughton removed with his whole establishment to Thomaston, Connecticut, which was to remain

thereafter his home and the scene of his activity until the time of his death. Thomaston was then known as Plymouth Hollow and had not yet been made a separate town, and here Mr. Stoughton began a number of mercantile ventures one after another, and selling out his interest therein shortly after, making a successful transaction in each case. Finally, about 1857, he formed a partnership with D. A. Burr, the firm being known as Burr & Stoughton, and engaged in a general mercantile trade. The venture was a success from the outset. Day by day and year by year it grew, until the concern was doing the second largest general store business in the State of Connecticut. For twenty-five years this partnership continued, during which time the members of the firm made handsome fortunes, and Mr. Stoughton became interested in many other concerns in that locality. One of the most important of these was the organization of the Thomaston Savings Bank in 1874, which was due in a large measure to the enterprise and indefatigable energy of Mr. Stoughton. He was the head and front of the group of men who organized the institution, and besides supplying the necessary courage to his associates, he personally secured the charter and even went so far as to advance the money for the purchase of the fixtures and equipment for the offices, which were located in the building now occupied by the Thomaston National Bank. He was elected treasurer of the concern, upon its foundation and held that office for fourteen years, giving the utmost attention and effort to its affairs, so that there can be no doubt that he contributed more than any other man to the great prosperity enjoyed by the institution, and to the high standing among the banking houses of the State which it holds to this day. He was eventually succeeded by his eldest son, George H. Stoughton, in the office of treasurer, but continued a director until the time of his death. The true disinterestedness of his services to the savings bank, and through that to the people of Thomaston, is well shown in the fact that he served through the long period as treasurer at merely a nominal salary. Another of the concerns, this time an industrial one, with which Mr. Stoughton was connected was the American Knife Company of Thomaston, of which, also, he was the treasurer and a director for many years, and with the success of which he had much to do. He came to be regarded as one of the leading figures of the business world in that part of the State and his advice and judgment were so highly prized that towards the latter part of his life, he was asked to administer a great many estates, which he did with the greatest impartiality and success.

One of Mr. Stoughton's greatest interests was the matter of education for the young, and to this absorbing subject he gave a large proportion of his time and energy. He became a member of the Thomaston Board of Education in 1875, and held that office continuously until the time of his death, a period of about twenty-nine years, and only resigned from his post a few weeks before his death and when suffering from his last illness. For the final ten years of that long term, he acted as the secretary for the board. One of the best achievements, in his own view, accomplished by him in connection with the educational affairs of the town, was the inauguration of the school savings bank in which the school children are encouraged to deposit their savings. The first such deposit was made in January, 1913,

and the bank now contains some sixteen hundred dollars, an average of one hundred dollars for each of the one hundred and sixty pupils of the school.

The sum of Mr. Stoughton's services to the community are even yet far from complete in the brief survey of his career. Not less than in any other department of activity, has he done good work for the town in politics, in which, from his youth upwards, he was keenly interested. A Republican in his beliefs, he allied himself with the local organization of his party and before long was recognized by his confreres as a leader. He was elected to a number of town offices such as tax collector, town agent and member of the Board of Relief, and many others. In the year 1873, while yet Plymouth and Thomaston were one community, Mr. Stoughton was elected to the State Legislature, as a representative of that place, and again, in 1899, after the separation, he was reelected from Thomaston. In this, as in all the other public offices he held, Mr. Stoughton displayed the greatest devotion to the cause of his constituents and the community at large, the esteem and regard felt for him by his fellow townsmen, ever increasing. Mr. Stoughton was a man of strong religious feelings and beliefs, and a member for many years of the First Congregational Church of Thomaston. He was a supporter of the work of the church and served it in many capacities, having at one time been superintendent of the Sunday school, and later senior deacon, holding that office until his death.

Mr. Stoughton was united in marriage, March 11, 1855, with Mary A. Hemingway, of Chicago, a daughter of Allen and Maryett (Lindsey) Hemingway. Five children were born to them, four of whom survive their father. They are: George N. and Andrew, both residents of Hartford; Edward C., of Thomaston, and Lizzie, wife of Rev. Fred H. Sawyer, of Woodbury, Connecticut. The fifth child, a daughter Nellie, died in infancy. Mrs. Stoughton survives her husband and is still a resident of Thomaston.

This sketch cannot be more appropriately ended than by the words of a dear friend, who wrote of Mr. Stoughton these appreciative remarks at the time of his death: "He has done his full share of the world's work, done it in the best possible way, and done it for about twice the length of time that most men are privileged to do it. He has by his sympathetic, unselfish interest in everything that goes to make the individual or the community happy, done more in proportion to his means than any man I have ever known. In him was no cant, no hypocrisy, no pretence, but always and forever, a hearty, sympathetic interest in all who were in trouble or distress, not an interest that exhausted itself in words, but a sympathy that found expression in real substantial help."



Samuel C. Beckley



THE CHARACTER OF a community is determined in a large measure by the lives of a comparatively few of its members. If its moral and intellectual status be good, if in a social way it is a pleasant place in which to reside, if its reputation for the integrity of its citizens has extended into other localities, it will be found that the standards set by its leading men have been high and their influence such as to mold the characters and shape the lives of those with whom they mingle. In placing the late Samuel C. Beckley, of Canaan, Litchfield county, Connecticut, in the front rank of such men, an act of justice is done, recognized throughout the locality long honored by his citizenship by those at all familiar with his history. Although a quiet and unassuming man, he contributed much to the civic and moral advancement of his community, while his admirable qualities of head and heart and the straightforward, upright course of his daily life won for him the esteem and confidence of the circles in which he moved, and gave him a reputation for integrity and correct conduct such as few achieve, so that, although he is now sleeping "the sleep of the just," his influence still lives, and his memory is still greatly revered.

John Adam Beckley, father of the Mr. Beckley of this sketch, and a descendant of Squire Forbes, founder of the iron industry in Canaan, followed in the footsteps of this ancestor, and successfully founded and operated an iron furnace on the lower road to East Canaan, this being later purchased by the Barnum, Richardson Company. Subsequently he was the owner of furnaces near Housatonic, at North Adams and at Chatham, New York, his death occurring in the last mentioned town. He married Sally D. Munson, and they had children: Myron, who died at the age of twenty years; James, who owned and operated iron furnaces in Dover, New York, and at various other places, and who died in 1888; and Samuel C., the particular subject of this review.

Samuel C. Beckley was born September 30, 1845, and died September 15, 1910, as a result of heart trouble, rather suddenly, although he had been somewhat ailing for a few weeks prior to his death, but no serious result of this ailment had been apprehended. His birth occurred on the old Beckley homestead, which stood at the time on the present site of Mrs. Corbit's residence, but which was later removed to the west of this location. He was still very young when he engaged in a mercantile career, but he displayed business ability far in advance of his years. At North Adams, Massachusetts, he conducted a store in connection with the furnaces operated by his father, and there Sheridan Barnes became associated with him in the conduct of this store, thus commencing a friendship which remained uninterrupted until severed by death.

There was formerly a store on the east side of the Housatonic tracks, about where the drinking fountain now stands, and in 1866 Mr. Beckley purchased the interest in this held by Deacon Charles Kellogg, the name of

the firm being changed to read Brown & Beckley, with Luther Brown as senior partner, he having formerly been the associate of Deacon Kellogg. Mr. Brown's health failed, and in August, 1866, he sold out his share in the business to Mr. Beckley, who was also for a number of years postmaster and telegraph operator. It became necessary to remove the old store in 1871, owing to the construction of the Connecticut Western Railway, and the building was sold to Patrick Lynch, moved to Railroad street, and there it is still standing in reasonably good condition. Mr. Beckley removed to the Town Hall building, where he transacted business for a number of years. Commercial business was not, however, sufficiently congenial occupation for a man of Mr. Beckley's intellectuality, and we find him, in 1883, proprietor and editor of "The Connecticut Western News," which he had purchased from Colonel Hardenbergh. As an editor he was of great service to the town, not alone because of the high standard of the editorials which he wrote, but for the fact that he collected numberless tales and anecdotes of the town and its environment, and by printing them in the columns of his valuable paper gave them permanent record which has been of the greatest possible assistance to the historians of recent years. In addition to editing and publishing this paper, Mr. Beckley conducted a general printing business with great success until he sold it, April 2, 1906, to the Canaan Printing Company, and at this time retired from active business responsibilities. By natural disposition a devout man, he was one of the leaders in the movement for preaching services at the hall, and this was the spur toward the organization of the Pilgrim Congregational Church. He was of an intensely patriotic nature, and all holidays would find him hanging out the old flag which blew from the town flag staff throughout the fateful days of the Civil War. It was greatly to his regret that he was unsuccessful in a movement he started some years prior to his death, for the erection of a soldiers' monument. His fraternal affiliation was with the Order of Free and Accepted Masons.

Mr. Beckley married, December 29, 1869, Rhoda Eliza Gillette, a daughter of Charles Gillette, and a descendant through him from one of the oldest families in the town. She is a woman of much charm of manner, and, like her husband, has the gift of making and retaining friends. She is very domestic in her tastes, loving her home better than any other place, and there she evinces at all times the old fashioned spirit of true hospitality. Of the two children born of this union, the elder, a daughter, died in infancy, and the other is John Gillette Beckley, well known in the younger circles of society in Canaan. Mr. Beckley had been a charter member of Housatonic Lodge, and he was buried with Masonic rites, which were conducted by Grand Steward Leonard J. Nickerson.

Personally, Mr. Beckley was generous hearted and no needy person ever appealed to him in vain—indeed, many of his charitable acts were entirely unsolicited, though in this, as in everything else he did, he was entirely undemonstrative, caring little for the plaudits of the multitude, as long as he had the approval of his own conscience. He understood well the springs of human motive and action, so that he was kindly and tolerant in his judgment, and ever ready to lend a helping hand to any worthy move-

ment. His long residence in Canaan, his upright life and mature judgment, and the many services he rendered made his name a synonym for character and worth. He was a man of sterling characteristics of head and heart, and among his fellows he was looked upon as a man among men, one whose memory will long be revered in his home city. It is fitting that this article should close with a tribute to his worth which appeared in "The Connecticut Western News" at the time of his death and which is here given, but not in its entirety:

"Why is it that we never fully realize how much we think of our friends until death comes to take them away from us?" Such was the remark of a lifelong citizen—a man not given to sentiment nor swayed by emotion—referring to the passing away of Samuel C. Beckley. And how truthful and apt the remark as applied to "Sam" Beckley! For three-score years he had been among us, the familiar friend of three generations of Canaanites, much of the time in close personal and business relationship with the whole community. The very intimacy of his uninterrupted association with the people perhaps gives a peculiar aptness to the tribute. In his daily coming and going, through all these years, he was to us as familiar a figure as any landmark in the town. Few of us can remember when we had no "Sam" Beckley with us, and the shock of the sudden knowledge that we have him no more, brings with it a realization of the full measure of our regard for him. Now that he is gone we realize "how much we thought of him." "Sam" Beckley was distinctly a Canaan son, with an inborn affection for his home town that asserted itself all through his life. He had witnessed its growth and expansion from a scattered, rustic hamlet, to its present proportions as a progressive and beautiful little metropolis of the "hill county," and had played no small part in that growth and development. He was at once conservative and progressive. He would be

Not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

He would espouse no cause, nor lend his support to any movement affecting the public welfare, until convinced of the merit of that cause or movement, and once his convictions were formed he followed them consistently and conscientiously. It was in his conduct of "The Connecticut Western News," during his twenty-three years' incumbency as editor and publisher, that Mr. Beckley revealed himself most fully and clearly as a man of sincerity, public spirit and local patriotism. His newspaper work was characterized by a painstaking regard for truth, accuracy and fairness, and above all, a manifest desire to conserve the best interests of the community.

He was a man of intensely sensitive nature, deeply sympathetic and broadly charitable; in his friendships he was loyalty itself, and in his generosity self-forgetting. Many have cause to remember his quiet, timely deeds of charity and kindness, performed without ostentation, and to him the words of eulogy pronounced upon another, would fitly apply: "Were everyone for whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave, he would sleep to-night beneath a wilderness of flowers."



John Henry Wood



EIGHTY-THREE YEARS of life, the larger portion of which was spent in almost continuous service of his fellows, especially those of his own community, is the record of John Henry Wood, of Thomaston, Connecticut, whose death there on August 30, 1911, brought to a close the career of one who, notwithstanding his great age, was still a most active and valuable member of society, who still performed the functions which had made him one of the principal figures in that region.

Born June 30, 1828, in Plymouth, Connecticut, many years before the section now known as Thomaston had been made a separate community by the Legislature, he passed his entire life in the neighborhood, content to discover his Eldorado in his own home instead of seeking farther and faring worse as has been the fate of so many. His childhood was passed in the usual occupations of that age, his education, which was limited, he beginning work at the tender age of eight years, being obtained in the excellent local public schools. At the age of twenty years he embarked upon his business career, entering at once into an association that continued for the better part of half a century, or from 1848 until 1892. This began with a humble position in the employ of the Seth Thomas Clock Company, and with this concern he remained, excepting only about nine months of absence, for that long period, gradually working his way up to a place of trust and responsibility. It was about 1862 that he was given the position of superintendent of the movement factory, and continued to serve in this capacity during the remainder of his association with the company. This was not the only connection with the business world of Plymouth and Thomaston that Mr. Wood had, however. He was one of the original incorporators of the Thomaston Savings Bank, and to no one more than him is the present success and high standing of the institution due. For several years he was its president and during that term he devoted himself with most entire disinterestedness to its interests, conducting its affairs with the most masterly skill and foresight and placing them upon a perfectly secure foundation. Another enterprise in which he was deeply interested was the Thomaston Knife Company, in the organization of which he was also one of the prime movers, and its president for many years. To this concern, also, he gave his energies with the greatest devotion and developed a large and lucrative business.

In another realm besides that of business Mr. Wood has signally distinguished himself in his native town. Always interested in politics, since he was able to understand the questions involved, upon reaching manhood, he allied himself with the local organization of the Republican party, and took an active part in public affairs. He served a number of times as a grand juror, and was elected to the School Committee for the town for a considerable period. His services in every office he undertook to fill were of so superior and efficient a kind that he gained a very high place in the regard of his party and, indeed, of the whole community. He was finally made the

nominee of his party for the State Legislature, and was duly elected, serving during the legislative session of 1887 as the representative from Thomaston. It is an excellent illustration of his great personal popularity that in spite of the presence of three candidates in the field against him, Mr. Wood obtained a clear majority of the votes over them all. Mr. Wood was strongly religious in his beliefs and feelings. He affiliated with the Thomaston Methodist Episcopal Church, of which his wife is a member. He was very generously disposed towards it and had its interest strongly at heart, so that he gave a great deal of time, effort and money to the advancement of its cause.

Mr. Wood was united in marriage, October 21, 1849, with Mary Ostrom, of Torrington, Connecticut, a daughter of Henry I. and Sarah (Platt) Ostrom, of that place. Mr. Wood is survived by his wife who is now a resident of Thomaston, and a grandson, the Rev. F. H. Sawyer, of Stepney, Connecticut. His son, Henry O. Wood, born November 21, 1852, died at Waterbury, April 18, 1913. He was connected with the Waterbury Brass Company; he was elected city comptroller and served two terms; at one time he was a member of the Board of Education; member of the Free and Accepted Masons, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and member of the Methodist church, of Waterbury. Mr. Wood, Sr., was but twenty-one years of age at the time of his marriage, so that he and his wife had nearly completed sixty-two years of married life, during which period there existed a most edifying degree of harmony and affection in all the household relations, so that the home life was an ideal one.

Although Mr. Wood was above eighty-three years of age when his life finally came to an end, he was very much missed in the community and his death felt as a very real loss. His strength and the clearness of all his faculties were such as to admit of his participating but little less than ever in the life about him up to about three or four years prior to his death, but during the last year of his life his mind was not as clear as usual. His venerable figure was well known to everyone, for to no one did he deny his ready smile and warm greeting. His heart was a large one with room for a general goodwill for all, a goodwill which one felt at once from his straightforward manner to be genuine and spontaneous. His character was based, as all truly worthy characters must be based, on an essential honesty very typical of the best of his fellow New Englanders. Whatever the present age, a little more lax in its beliefs, may think of the stricter and more scrupulous ideals of the past generation, no one will be found foolish enough to deny that they were responsible for a splendid set of men, in whom capability and worldly wisdom were harmoniously combined with the utmost degree of probity, the set of which John Henry Wood was in every sense representative.



Isaac G. Allen

Isaac Gleason Allen



TO ONE WHO had been studying the general history of New England and whose mind had become thoroughly imbued with the profoundly democratic bias of popular sentiment there and the strong distrust of anything like a privileged class, it might come as a considerable surprise, upon turning to those more particular records of town or county, to discover the presence of what would appear to him as certain

families who from generation to generation maintained a position of prominence and influence in their respective communities. It would not be until he had examined still further that he would make the discovery that such dominance on the part of particular houses did not depend upon any aristocratic institution at all, however much it might give that appearance, but simply upon the inherited qualities of leadership which continued to show itself in the members of such families from the earliest times to the latest and in the midst of such different environments as those of the ancient pioneer and the member of our modern industrial society. The local histories of New England are, indeed, crowded with such family names, the bearers of which to-day can look back from their own positions of prominence over a long line of worthy ancestors, the beginnings of which were synchronous with the first wave of colonization. Such a family is that which bears the name of Allen and which in the past generation was represented by the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief record. The coat-of-arms of the Allen family is as follows: Paly of ten argent and azure, over all a cross potent, or. Crest—A lion salient sable and a tower or and argent. Motto—*Fortiter gerit crucem.*

A number of the most important Allen families in the United States, including that of Hartford, with which this sketch is more particularly concerned, trace their descent back to three brothers of the name, Mathew, Samuel and Thomas, who about 1630 came from Braintree in the county of Essex, England, and settled in Cambridge, Massachusetts. It is claimed with every circumstance of probability that Ethan Allen, colonel of the "Green Mountain Boys" of Vermont in the American Revolution, who was a native of Litchfield, Connecticut, was descended from one of these brothers. The brothers did not remain in Cambridge a great while, but joined the party under the leadership of the redoubtable Dr. Hooker and participated with that worthy divine in the honor of founding Hartford, Connecticut, in which city and the surrounding towns many of their descendants reside to this day.

The second of the Allen brothers, Samuel, who was born in Braintree, England, moved from Hartford to Windsor when the latter place was but newly settled and there took up his abode permanently. His descendants, however, did not remain there but dwelt in a number of different localities both in Connecticut and Massachusetts during the unquiet times preceding the Revolution. They were involved in many of the desperate struggles

with the Indians and played their part in the hard and perilous task of clearing the wilderness and developing the country.

John Allen, the third child of Samuel Allen, the founder, moved to Northampton, Massachusetts, and was killed by the Indians in the battle of Bloody Brook in Deerfield, September 18, 1675. He was an ancestor of the Isaac Gleason Allen of this sketch. Joseph Allen, a grandson of the above mentioned John Allen, married Mary Hulit, born July 12, 1703, in Concord, Massachusetts, died in East Windsor, Connecticut, aged seventy-eight years. She bore him eight children. Mary Hulit was the daughter of John and Hannah (Whittaker) Hulit, of Hobarth, Massachusetts, a border town of Rhode Island; they were married August 13, 1702, by Rev. Mr. Joseph Estabrook. Mr. Hulit removed from Hobarth to Enfield, where he lived a few years, then returned to Hobarth. Jonathan Whittaker, father of Hannah Whittaker, was a son of John Whittaker, of Watertown, Massachusetts, and was in Concord before 1690.

Isaac Gleason Allen was the son of Hezekiah and Azubah (Gleason) Allen, of East Windsor, Connecticut, where he was himself born, January 6, 1807. East Windsor was the home of a great number of his relatives, and here as a child he attended the local schools, which were somewhat primitive in those days, and there obtained his education. Then, as now, however, the degree of education depended more on the pupil than the school, and young Allen by the time he had completed his studies was well read and possessed of a large fund of knowledge which he turned to practical use in after life. In the year 1834 he left East Windsor and the parental roof forever, and removed to Hartford, where he established himself in a mercantile line of business. He was successful in this enterprise from the outset and became one of the leading business men of the city in the old days when the river trade was the most important feature of the Hartford business world. The streets bounding the river were in those times the center of commercial activity in the city, and it was in this region that Mr. Allen had his establishment, and won his very considerable fortune. He developed a very large and important trade and came to be regarded as one of the most influential men in the city and an important factor in the business interests of the region, besides winning the highest kind of a reputation for himself for his honorable and just way of conducting his affairs and living up to the spirit of his contracts.

Mr. Allen married, October 20, 1831, Sabra Thompson, a daughter of John McKnight and Sabra (Allen) Thompson, of East Windsor. John McKnight Thompson was one of the most prominent citizens of East Windsor and closely identified with the development of the town. His wife was a daughter of Samuel Allen and a granddaughter of Joseph and Mary (Hulit) Allen, already mentioned, so that Mrs. Isaac Gleason Allen was a distant cousin of her husband. To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gleason Allen were born two children, Emily Gleason, died in infancy, and Emma Gleason. Mr. Allen's death occurred August 23, 1886, his wife surviving him for two years or until September 11, 1888. Mr. Allen purchased during his residence in Hartford a handsome dwelling on Webster street and here he and Mrs. Allen lived until their deaths. It is now occupied by Emma Gleason Allen.



Allen

With the death of Mr. Allen, Hartford suffered the loss of one of the splendid old merchants of the past generation, a type which has done so much to dignify and broaden business ideals in this country. Perhaps it was the enlightened, broad-minded outlook of these men, their sterling character, their cosmopolitan culture, that has, as much as anything, been responsible for the destruction of the foolish prejudice against business and mercantile pursuits, which for a time persevered even in this democratic country, the residuum of an outworn age and dispensation. But before the example of men so wholly admirable as these, prejudices of this kind had inevitably to give way until to-day the opposite extreme has been reached, and no criterion of a man's ability is so universally considered conclusive as success in the business world. Certainly the success of such men as Mr. Allen was of a kind to command general and well deserved commendation, combining as it did his own interests with the welfare of the whole community. Nor was his distinction wholly based on his success in business. In all the relations of life he maintained a high standard of conduct, and his record may well be held up as an example of pure and disinterested citizenship.



Charles Samuel Bissell



THERE IS SOMETHING extremely gratifying in noting, as we are so frequently able to do in the genealogical annals of New England, the perseverance, from generation to generation within a family, of certain staunch virtues and qualities of character, the possession of which entitles its members to a high place in the regard of the community. It seems, indeed, that in the case of some families such qualities are so firmly bred in the bone that even the most adverse conditions are insufficient to remove them, although on the whole it is surely true that the conditions of life prevailing in New England throughout its history have been calculated rather to inculcate and foster such characters than to discourage them. However this may be, one would certainly have to look far for a better example of inherited virtues and ability than that to be found in the old and honorable Connecticut family of Bissell.

The founder of this worthy house, so typical of the qualities that have given New England its preëminent place in the industrial world, was John Bissell, born in Somersetshire, England, in 1591, who came to Plymouth, Massachusetts, in 1632, and before 1640 had removed to Windsor, Hartford county, Connecticut. From that time down to the present his descendants have made Hartford county their home so that the family may now be said to form an essential part of the life and traditions of the region. From the original John Bissell were descended in the direct line and in the following order, John, Jr., Jeremiah, Samuel, Isaac, Dr. Asaph L. and Charles Samuel Bissell, whose life forms the subject of this sketch. All have been men of high repute and prominence in the home they have so long called their own, all have been successful and taken an active and public-spirited part in the affairs of the county. For a number of generations they continued to live in Windsor, but in the life of Isaac, during Revolutionary times, removed to the beautiful neighborhood of Suffield, the development of which into a town of industrial importance has depended so greatly upon the activities of the later generations of Bissells.

Dr. Asaph L. Bissell, father of Charles Samuel Bissell, was born in Suffield, in 1791, and became the leading physician of that neighborhood, winning considerable fame for his successful work and for other abilities which aided in the accumulation of a very substantial fortune. Dr. Bissell's business foresight was excellent and he invested his money so as to reap a continual increase, and at the same time to assist the just budding industries of the neighborhood. To him and his wife, who had been before her marriage a Miss Lucy Norton, were born eight children, of whom Charles Samuel was the eldest. The others were as follows: William N., born in 1823; Francis L., born in 1825; Mary, died in childhood; Mary A., born September 28, 1828, and became Mrs. Horace E. Mather; Emily L., born in 1831 and became Mrs. N. Sherman Bouton, of Chicago; Harvey L., born in 1834, Eugene, born November 1, 1839. When Dr. Bissell first began to

practice his profession in Suffield conditions were far otherwise from what they are to-day and a doctor's life, arduous enough at best, was then full of hardship. Automobiles and even good roads were things of the future and the doctor was often called upon to travel many miles on horseback on cold and wet nights. He never failed in his duties to his patients, however, and established a well and hard-earned reputation of devotion to his work and a conscientious regard for the interests of others. He was a graduate of the Yale Medical School and the old sheepskin diploma won there is still a valued family possession as are also his saddle bags and the desk and medicine cabinet in which he kept his old fashioned but effective remedies, consisting largely of roots and herbs of various sorts. He was well entitled to have that old-fashioned New England term, a "gentleman and a scholar" applied to him. The old house which is still the family mansion was built by him about 1845, some five years before his death, which occurred August 2, 1850. He was survived a few years by his widow.

Charles Samuel Bissell, the eldest child of Dr. Asaph L. and Lucy (Norton) Bissell, was born April 5, 1821, in Suffield, and there passed his entire life. He early displayed those talents that were to distinguish him in later life, and received an excellent education as a preparation for his life's work, attending, first, the local public schools and later that venerable and famous institution of learning known as the Connecticut Literary Institute. Mr. Bissell was a born financier and man of affairs. He seemed intuitively to judge correctly of the worth of investments and the probabilities of advance or recession of values. He was for many years one of the leading business men of Hartford county, his advice being received with the greatest consideration and respect by his colleagues in the various enterprises undertaken by him. He was for a considerable period a director in the old Continental Insurance Company, but the largest and most important venture in which he was concerned, as well as one of the most successful, was the Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford of which he was one of the principal founders, remaining a heavy holder of its stock until his death. He amassed as a result of these enterprises a large fortune which he spent with great liberality in many movements for the advancement of his native community. There were but few departments of the town's life in which he did not take part and was a well-known figure throughout the neighborhood. He was a staunch member of the Republican party and did a great deal of valuable work looking to the advancement of the principles and policies for which it stood, but in spite of this he was totally without personal ambition for political preferment and consistently refused the offers of his confreres to accept office. In religion he was affiliated with the Congregational church, and was one of those in whom his beliefs played a real part in his life and were translated into terms of conduct.

Charles Samuel Bissell married, June 23 1863, Maria E. Pomeroy, of Suffield, her wedding day being the twenty-eighth anniversary of her birth. She was the daughter of Chauncey and Maria (Granger) Pomeroy, old and honored residents of that part of the State. Mr. Pomeroy was a gentleman of the old school, a large-hearted, public-spirited man who always kept the good of the community at heart and was beloved by all who knew him. He

held during his life many public offices, being selectman and town treasurer of Suffield, besides serving the town in other capacities. He kept a large safe at his home wherein were stored the town valuables which were entrusted to him for safe-keeping. His home, situated near the site of the present Baptist church, was for many years a landmark in the town, and indeed no history of the place would be complete without mention of his name. He was the father of five children, as follows: Maria E., later Mrs. Bissell; Chauncey, Jr., deceased; Cornelia, who became the wife of Dr. M. T. Newton, now deceased; Willis and Arthur, both deceased.

Maria E. (Pomeroy) Bissell was born June 23, 1835, though one would suppose it to have occurred at least ten years later, and passed her girlhood in the same manner that all young ladies of that day and place did. Being of a well-to-do family she received an excellent education, completing it in the Holyoke Seminary. Her marriage to Mr. Bissell occurred, as has already been stated on the twenty-eighth anniversary of her birth, and from that time she has made her home in the old Bissell homestead. To Mr. and Mrs. Bissell were born two sons, Leavitt Pomeroy and Charles Chauncey, of both of whom sketches appear elsewhere in this work. Six years after the death of Mr. Bissell, Mrs. Bissell was married to Charles G. Pomeroy, a very distant relative, who had been very prominently connected with the city of Wallingford, Connecticut. They continued to reside at the old Bissell mansion, Mr. Pomeroy dying here in 1904, Mrs. Pomeroy still making it her home.

Charles Samuel Bissell's death occurred February 2, 1887, in the sixty-sixth year of his age, after a lifelong residence in the town of his birth. He was a man of many sterling virtues and a very attractive personality, which made him very popular and won him hosts of friends. Essentially a domestic man, he loved greatly the associations and intercourse of home and family, and never forgot to provide for the happiness and comfort of every member of the household. And if he was a devoted husband and father, he was not less a faithful friend, and possessed in an unusual degree the power to inspire devotion on the part of others for himself. Quiet and unassuming in manner, easy of approach to all, both high and low, he was nevertheless capable of the most determined adherence to his own views and opinions and the most persevering and energetic efforts in the overcoming of all obstacles that interfered with his proposed ends. At once positive and open to reason, dominant and tolerant in a breath, he was one who could not fail to leave his mark on any community of which he was a member, or to be profoundly missed when fate called him to what he earnestly believed was but a larger sphere of activity and a higher duty.

Charles Chauncey Bissell



IT IS NOT only the Old World, with its systems of caste, its classes and well protected aristocracies, that presents to us the sight of families who for generations have maintained with unwavering stability the high place gained by some talented ancestor in public esteem, for even democratic America can show us the same, and many are the great houses presenting, as it were, a kind of aristocracy of brains and ability, whose members never seem to fall below a high standard of intelligence and character, and who continue to establish and reestablish their high standing and prominence in the community. It is, of course, so much more to their credit that they should do so in a country like the United States, the republican institutions remove all those artificial assistances, which in other lands are so often for the success of the scions of the great irrespective of any notable virtues or abilities on their part. It is particularly noteworthy that of all parts of the country, New England, that hotbed of equality, the birthplace of American freedom, should be the one that displays the largest number of such families.

One of the best examples of these old families is that which bears the name of Bissell, the members of which, for eight generations, have been closely and prominently identified with the affairs of Hartford county, Connecticut, and for the last three have made their home in that most charming of Connecticut towns, Suffield. It is with a member of this distinguished house that this article is concerned, one who is a lineal descendant in the eighth generation from the immigrant ancestor, John Bissell who, born in Somersetshire, England, in 1591, landed in Plymouth, Massachusetts, as early as 1632.

Charles Chauncey Bissell was born August 18, 1867, in the town of Suffield, Hartford county, Connecticut. He was the younger of the two sons of Charles Samuel and Maria E. (Pomeroy) Bissell, lifelong residents of Suffield, his father being one of the best known business men and most influential financiers in that region during his time. The son, Charles Chauncey Bissell, was reared in the town of his birth, and there obtained his education in the well-known institution of learning, the Connecticut Literary Institute, and with which he maintained the most cordial relations all through life, and was untiring in his efforts in upbuilding the school which had been allowed to run down. In the 1914 Year Book of the Connecticut Literary Institute, the book was dedicated to Mr. Bissell with appropriate remarks concerning his efforts in upbuilding the school and referring to his well known love and help for all boys in general. During the time of his schooling he had spent his leisure time on his father's farm, and there gained that health of mind and body which seems peculiarly the heritage of a youth spent amid rural surroundings and engaged in the simple pursuits of agriculture. He acquired also an abiding taste for these pursuits which lasted him throughout his life and caused him always, despite

his many important commercial interests, never wholly to abandon the farm life. Upon completing his studies, however, he made his way to the city of Hartford, the nearest large place, and there took a clerical position in the employ of the Travelers' Insurance Company of that city. He remained in this service until the year 1891, gaining in the meantime a thorough mastery of business methods and detail in the several positions to which he was promoted and fitting himself admirably for the place he was next to fill. This came in the year already mentioned with an offer from the Suffield National Bank for him to become the assistant cashier of the institution. Mr. Bissell at once accepted and returned promptly to his native town to enter upon his new duties. He remained in the service of the bank until 1898 and then left to enter into a partnership with his brother in the well known firm of L. P. Bissell & Brother, dealers in leaf tobacco. The business of this company was very large and the two brothers added very materially to their fortunes thereby, being known as among the wealthiest merchants of the district. The great business ability, so obvious in the management of the tobacco business, led many concerns and financial institutions in the neighborhood to desire his services in their direction, and he became connected with a number of them, one of the most important offices of this kind which he held being the presidency of the Suffield Savings Bank. As has already been mentioned Mr. Bissell never entirely gave up the farming life he had become so strongly attached to as a boy and growing youth, retaining always a valuable piece of farm property in the neighborhood of Suffield village which he most carefully cultivated. After his interest in tobacco began he turned his attention to the production of that paying crop and from that time on raised every year upwards of thirty acres of it, as well as other crops.

But it was not in connection with his success in business or agriculture that Mr. Bissell was best known in Hartford county. Rather was it in the realm of politics in which he gained for himself the largest and most enviable reputation as a capable and disinterested leader and public official. He was a strong supporter of the principles of the Republican party, though by no means partisan in his beliefs or actions. He was nominated by the Republican organization of his town, and later duly elected to represent Suffield in the State Legislature in the term of 1901. His services in that body and as chairman of its Committee on Incorporations was of so distinguished a nature that he was elected the following year a member of the Connecticut Constitutional Convention. Here also he distinguished himself, taking a prominent part in the discussions and displaying great knowledge of conditions and requirements of the people of the State. It was an amendment offered by him that was eventually adopted in the question of representation which was for a long time the subject of a hot controversy. In the year 1912, the political situation in Connecticut was peculiarly confused, the number of candidates proposed, both by the regular parties and by independent factions, being quite unexampled. In Mr. Bissell's own party ranks there was a great deal of contention as to the best man to represent the district in the United States Congress and many men of prominence were mentioned. Mr. Bissell's name was one of the last, but as soon as it was mentioned the drift

of popular sentiment was unmistakably towards him and he soon led all the other candidates. In the convention his victory over all competitors was at once assured for he won on the first ballot with sixty-three votes out of a possible ninety, his election being subsequently made unanimous. The papers throughout the entire region were full of his nomination, commenting upon it from every standpoint, but even those most bitterly opposed to him were at one with all the others in their estimate of him as a man of the strictest integrity and unsullied character. The whole campaign, indeed, was conducted on clean, gentlemanly lines, both Mr. Bissell and his opponent, Mr. Lonergan, keeping strictly to questions of principle and policy and mutually conceding the honesty of purpose to the other that each claimed for himself. Mr. Bissell showed clearly from the start just what his politics were, his own utterances on the question of the tariff, then the principal issue between the parties, being the best possible expression of these beliefs. In this connection he said during one of his campaign speeches

"You all know what the Democratic party's platform of tariff for revenue only would mean to the vast army of skilled and unskilled workmen in our factories and on our farms; upon those men and women would the burden fall heaviest." And again, "I stand for the protective tariff measured by the difference in cost of production here and abroad."

The political situation in 1912 was complicated, as we all recall, by the entrance into the campaign of the third party headed by Colonel Roosevelt, which nominated candidates in all the Congressional Districts and completely disarranged the conditions everywhere, upsetting all political precedents. It was asked and answered in a thousand different ways during the campaign whether the Progressive candidates would draw their principal strength from the ranks of the Republicans or Democrats. The event proved that it was the former, the Democratic candidate winning in a district normally Republican by the narrow majority of five hundred and ten votes. Though defeated at the polls Mr. Bissell continued his disinterested work for the principles in which he believed and his candidacy for the next Congressional term was assured had not death suddenly and untimely cut short the career which seemed but just entering upon the brilliant fulfillment of the promises held out by a future which never materialized.

Besides his political and business affairs, Mr. Bissell took an active interest in many departments of the community's life. He was prominent in the best social circles of that region and of other places, and was a member of prominent organizations there. Among these may be mentioned the Apollo Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Washington Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Washington Commandery, Knights Templar; and Sphinx Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, all of the Masonic order. Besides these he also belonged to Gideon Granger Lodge, Knights of Pythias. He was affiliated with the Second Baptist Church of Suffield, and devoted his unusual musical talents to its service, acting for many years as organist and accepting no salary for the work.

Mr. Bissell married, September 4, 1889, Clara J. Spencer, a daughter of I. Luther and Julia (Pease) Spencer, of Suffield, and shortly afterwards bought the Cline place, considered one of the finest properties of a residential

nature in the neighborhood. Here Mrs. Bissell, who survived her husband's death on February 3, 1914, now resides with the one son born to them. This son, Charles Bissell, is now a young man in his senior year at Yale University.

Perhaps the most fitting way to close this brief notice of a remarkable man is by quoting from the innumerable tributes in the shape of newspaper articles and other memorial sketches appearing at the time of his death. The press of practically all the important cities of the State published brief accounts of his life together with eulogies of his character and appreciations of his work. The article in "The Homestead" of February 4, 1914, read in as follows:

Charles Chauncey Bissell, aged forty-five years, president of the Suffield Savings Bank and one of the most prominent residents of Suffield, died in his home in that town yesterday morning at five o'clock. * * * Mr. Bissell was probably one of the best-known citizens of Connecticut. For a number of years he represented the town of Suffield in the General Assembly, and in 1902 he represented the same town in the Constitutional Convention. He had been prominent in Suffield business and fraternal circles for a number of years and was equally well known in State banking circles. He was a wholesome, generous-hearted man and stood high in the esteem of his fellow townsmen.

The "Rockville Leader" said:

The death of Hon. Charles C. Bissell on the sunny side of fifty, removes one of Suffield's first citizens and a gentleman widely known throughout the State as a practical man of affairs of solid and substantial qualities. He was a man of true worth and prominent in public life, being the Republican Congressional candidate from the First District in the 1912 election. While quiet and unassuming, Mr. Bissell was a man of many delightful personal traits, companionable, a good fellow, whose friendship was well worth possessing. He will be missed by a wide circle of friends in various parts of the State.

In its issue of February 7, 1914, "The Times" speaking of his political career, said:

If Charles C. Bissell, of Suffield, had lived he would be the candidate of the Republicans of the First Congressional District this year for Congress. Two years ago he was their candidate and his defeat was attributable to the defection of Republicans who voted the Progressive ticket more than to anything else. His election this year was looked on as a certainty by many people. The only thing that would have stood in the way of his unanimous nomination at the Republican convention would be his own unwillingness to run again for Congress. He had frequently been asked since his defeat in the fall of 1912, if he would be a candidate this year, and his replies left it uncertain whether he continued to cherish the ambition of taking a position among the law-makers of the Nation. The popularity of Mr. Bissell was wide and there is no doubt he would have made a very strong candidate this year; his friends think an invincible one.

One of the documents in existence which throws the strongest light on the generous, manly nature of Mr. Bissell is the letter written by himself after his defeat in the 1912 campaign to his successful opponent. It reads as follows.

My dear Mr. Loneragan: Please accept my hearty congratulations upon your election to represent the First Congressional District in Washington. I am sure you will represent the district not only with credit to the various interests represented in this district, but with credit to yourself. I want to express to you once more my appreciation of the clean and gentlemanly contest you put up. With kindest regards and best wishes for your success, I am,

Yours very sincerely,

(Signed) CHARLES C. BISSELL.

Alfred Jennings Estlow



ALFRID JENNINGS ESTLOW, in whose death on December 16, 1911, the city of Hartford, Connecticut, lost one of its most prominent and highly-respected citizens, although a native of that State, was not a member of a New England family on his father's side of the house. The father was Martin Estlow, of the well known New Jersey family of that name, who on coming to reside in Connecticut married a Connecticut woman, Sarah Shipman Swathel, and settled in the town of Deep River. The elder Mr. Estlow served in the Civil War with the Twenty-second Connecticut Regiment, and died about 1896 in Hartford, his wife surviving him for several years.

Alfred Jennings Estlow was born at Deep River, Connecticut, February 20, 1854, but passed only the first few years of his life there. While yet a small child, his parents removed to Hartford, with their family, and there he grew to manhood. As a boy he attended the excellent public schools of the city, and gained there a fine, general education. He was naturally a very bright lad, and completing his schooling early, sought at once for employment. He had not far to seek, being given a position on the force of the old Clinton House, which stood at the corner of Central row and Prospect street, by Alexander Bacon, the proprietor and manager. Here he remained a number of years and learned the hotel business thoroughly in all its details. After this valuable apprenticeship, Mr. Estlow was offered the position of clerk with the United States Hotel, and there remained for many years. Eventually, when through long experience, he had become one of the most competent hotel men in the city, he was offered the post of manager of the Hotel Heublein, the best known and most fashionable hotel in Hartford, an offer which he accepted, filling that most responsible office with the greatest efficiency for a number of years. During that time, however, in spite of his taste for the hotel business, Mr. Estlow came to desire more and more strongly to embark upon a business enterprise of his own. This desire was finally gratified about 1901, when in connection with a number of associates, and especially his brother-in-law, Harry R. Knox, he established the Sanitary Laundry Company with office and laundry building at the corner of Gold and Lewis streets. In course of time the Center Street Church chose this site for its proposed new building for a parish house, and it became necessary for the laundry to move its quarters. This it did to a new structure on Church street, where the most modern equipment was installed and a thoroughly up-to-date establishment conducted. From the outset the business of the concern prospered. The policy of Mr. Estlow, who was president of the company, was at once conservative and progressive, and he soon built up a very large business.

Mr. Estlow was affiliated with the Congregational church, and was a hard worker in its cause and especially for that of the South Congregational Church of Hartford, of which he had been a member for many years. He

was particularly identified with the charitable work of the congregation, of whom there was no member who gave more generously in behalf of the poor and needy members of the community of whatever faith. He was a member of the Society of the Sons of Veterans, in virtue of his father's service with the Twenty-second Regiment, but was not otherwise affiliated with clubs, being of an extremely retiring and home-loving disposition, except as member of the Hartford Business Men's Club.

Mr. Estlow married, September 14, 1881, Belle Knox, a native of Hartford, and a daughter of Robert and Elizabeth (Balmer) Knox, old and highly-respected residents of that city. Two daughters were born to Mr. and Mrs. Estlow, both of whom died in infancy.

Mr. Knox was born in Hartford, April 13, 1831, and was a lifelong resident of the place, and a member of an old Hartford family which was identified with Hartford for many years. His parents were Daniel and Isabella (Gardner) Knox, whose abode had been in the old Knox homestead on Lafayette street, where also their son Robert was born. In the early days this old house had stood in the center of a noble estate, which has since been divided up into city lots, and is now entirely built up, a process which Mr. Knox was a witness of, as he grew from youth into manhood and old age. This estate formed the tract now bounded by Lafayette Park, Russ and Hungerford streets, the latter being known in those days as Knox Court. He moved from the old homestead into a house at No. 25 Russ street, about 1872, having built this house about this time, and there continued to make his home for the remainder of his life. He was engaged in a number of business ventures, the first being a grocery store on Albany avenue, and after conducting this successfully for some time, he went into contracting in the making of sewing machines and was employed by a number of concerns in the locality to work on their machines. About 1894 Mr. Knox found it possible to retire altogether from active business, and from that time to his death led a life scarcely less busy than before, but devoted to more general activities. He was of a most winning personality, fond of social intercourse and athletics generally, but particularly of baseball, in which he took the keenest interest, faithfully attending the games, and doing much toward the encouragement of the game in the city. Mr. Knox's death occurred October 19, 1912, and he is survived by his wife and two of their three children: Belle, now Mrs. Estlow, and John B. Knox, secretary of the Phoenix Fire Insurance Company of Hartford. The eldest child, now deceased, was Harry R. Knox, for many years treasurer of the Hartford Club, and the partner of Mr. Estlow in the Sanitary Laundry Company.

The house at No. 25 Russ street was always a delightful home, the Knox family being remarkably harmonious in the relations of its members, nor did the coming of Mr. Estlow to live with Mr. Knox introduce the least friction. A man of the keenest sense of justice and the most sensitive temperament, he simply added another member to the already united household, winning and holding the love of all. Both he and Mrs. Estlow lived with Mr. and Mrs. Knox after their marriage until the time of his death, and she still resides there. To the fundamental virtues of honesty and simplicity, Mr. Estlow

added the graces of culture and refinement, so that among all his associates, whether in the way of business or the more personal relations of life, he was both loved and admired, and a complete confidence was felt in him that he would fulfill both spirit and letter of whatever he engaged to do. He was possessed of the most charitable nature, and could not bear to witness need without an attempt to alleviate its circumstances. Although his support of charitable movements of a public and semi-public nature was most generous, his private philanthropy was even larger, and he gave away with a prodigal hand a really large proportion of his income. Probably no one, certainly no one outside of his immediate family, knew the extent of these benefactions, for he gave with that Christian humility which is recommended to us, and his one response to those who cautioned him against such liberality was to express regret that he had not more to give. He died a comparatively young man, yet he had won a degree of respect and affection from the community at large which would gratify any man, and was especially welcome as the reward of real merit. His death was a loss not merely to his immediate family and the large circle of devoted friends which his good qualities had won for him, but to his fellow citizens generally, none of whom had not benefited in some way by his life and example.



Joseph Selden



IT IS NOT often that we find a character so simple and definite in outline that we can refer it unreservedly to this or that type; it is not often, even in America, that we meet with a personality that we can say with regard to that it conforms at all points to the highest standard of American manhood, for, by a strange paradox, the type is always more simple than the complex individuals of which it is the compound.

With the actual man that we meet with in real life, no matter how carefully we proceed to classify him, there is always a residue of traits and qualities left to show our classification as imperfect and to illustrate to us once again that, as one of the greatest of modern philosophers has said, "Nature is always more complex than our interpretation of her." In the case of such a man as Deacon Joseph Selden, the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief sketch, this residue is reduced to a minimum, however, and we can say with as much accuracy as it is ever possible to, that he was the very type of New England manhood as we love to think of it, displaying, together with a thoroughly practical grasp of the world's affairs, that central core of profound religious belief and feeling without which life is but of slender significance and its endeavor barren of fruit.

The career of Joseph Selden was in its outward appearance very similar to that of many of his fellows who have won worldly success. He was the son of Hezekiah and Eunice Selden, of West Hartford, Connecticut, where his father operated a successful farm, and it was in that place that he was himself born October 17, 1824. It was in the midst of the wholesome but difficult surroundings of the farmer's life that he grew to manhood, gaining his education in an academy at West Haven and an academy in Westfield, Massachusetts, and spending such time as he had free from that occupation in aiding his father with the farm work or in the healthy pastimes of country boys. He was full of ambition, however, and upon reaching young manhood he decided to enter a mercantile or industrial line of business, and accordingly he went to the town of Rockville and there found employment in a woolen mill. He began at the very lowest step of the ladder as a dyer, but his quickness and natural aptitude in all kinds of work and his industry and strong character were not long in making an impression upon his employers and his promotion became rapid. He remained connected with this company for a number of years and eventually established himself in the same business. He was a man of much enterprise and himself became the owner of a large woolen mill and later of a thread mill which he founded in Rockville. These various ventures all proved most prosperous and he became one of the leading men of the town and a factor of importance in the industrial world in that region. About this time, when his fortunes seemed at their highest, he suffered a reverse that, although it was a very serious and painful matter for him at the time, served better than almost anything else to illustrate the wonderful courage and persistency of the man. The four years

between 1855 and 1859 were a time of tension and difficulty in the business world of New England, the depression, indeed, extending throughout the whole country and causing widespread suffering. Mr. Selden did not escape the evil conditions, but was, as a matter of fact, a particular sufferer, losing practically his whole property. Many men would have sunk under such a blow coming thus at the very time of prosperity, but the indomitable will and steady faith of Mr. Selden came to his rescue and with the most amazing cheerfulness he began life over again. He went for a short time to New Britain, but shortly afterwards received an offer from Nathaniel B. Stevens, the owner of a large business in Norfolk, Connecticut, known as the Norfolk Axle Works, and who was acquainted with Mr. Selden's ability, to come to that town and take the management of the establishment. This he readily assented to and remained in that position until he was able to organize a silk manufacturing concern himself in connection with a group of partners. These men made use of one of the buildings of the Norfolk Axle concern for a time, and then purchased what is known as the upper silk mill, originally erected as a shoe manufacturing plant, for their purposes. The concern prospered remarkably and in course of time Mr. Selden became very nearly the sole proprietor, continuing the same until the time of his death. In addition to this business Mr. Selden was interested in a great number of concerns in the various places where he resided, especially in Norfolk where he was instrumental in securing the charter for the Norfolk Sewer District and acted as the superintendent of that system during the remainder of his life. The Center Cemetery Association was another institution in which he was greatly interested. The interest of Mr. Selden was not by any means confined to the business he had established, however, and he took an active part in the general life of the community in all its aspects. While still residing in Rockville he was prominent in military circles and was a member of the volunteer militia of the State. He rose to the rank of lieutenant-colonel and was known throughout the region for his talents and ability as a soldier. He acquired the erect and soldierly bearing that training gives a man and this never deserted him to the end of his life and at the age of ninety-one he still maintained the same fine carriage. In Norfolk he took part in politics and for many years was a favorite presiding officer for town meetings. In 1885 he was elected to the State Legislature to represent Norfolk and during his term in that body performed an invaluable service to his constituents and to the community-at-large.

But it was in relation to his church, the Church of Christ in Norfolk, that Mr. Selden was best known to his fellow citizens. His deep religious feeling there found its expression in his relations to the other members of the congregation and the act of worship in divine service. For many years he was the senior deacon and his advice was valued as perhaps no other man's in all the affairs of the church and congregation. In a memorial prepared for this church at the time of Mr. Selden's death a brief and appreciative resume of his life and character is given by the Rev. W. F. Stearns, pastor of the church for eighteen years, who was one of the most intimate friends of Deacon Selden. In the course of this he says:

While Mr. Selden will always be gratefully remembered as one of Norfolk's most highly respected and useful citizens, and also for his personal relations to individuals, intimate and loving, it is by the Church of Christ in Norfolk, which he so long and faithfully served, that the loss will be most deeply felt. Indeed, such was his love and devotion to his church here that we are confident that he would appreciate, above all else, that his memory and service be cherished by his fellow members. As senior deacon he was always looked up to for the final word in the settlement of all questions coming before the church, whether in relation to its material or spiritual welfare and of the wisdom of his advice there has been no question. Always cautious and conservative in judgment, when once convinced after mature deliberation, he was adamant and ready to act. When doubt existed as to any question how often would he say, "Let it mull." Questions large and vital to the church have come up in these many years and to him more than to any one has been deferred the final decision. We remember, too, his intense loyalty and keen sense of preserving the dignity of the church in the selection of officers and the conduct of its services. All will recall his gracious presence as he greeted strangers at the church entrance and bowed them to seats on the center aisle. * * * He was also loved and admired by the summer people who were pleased to call him "Norfolk's grand old man." This church has lost its most conspicuous figure, one of an old-fashioned type now so rare. Can his place be filled?

Deacon Selden was twice married. His first wife was Lavinia Fuller, born October 4, 1823, at Vernon, Oneida county, New York, to whom he was married January 14, 1847, and who died June 17, 1857. On October 14, 1858, he was united in marriage with Emma Fuller, of Vernon, New York, sister of his first wife, who survives him. To them one child was born, Julia, deceased at the age of twenty-nine years, the wife of John D. Bassett, of Norfolk, Connecticut, a banker of Spokane, Washington, and the mother of three children, Joseph, Mary and Emma.



Clark M. Hunt



IT IS NOT always the men who occupy the offices who mold public opinion and leave the impress of their individuality upon public life, but frequently the men who in the performance of their daily duty wield the power that is all the more potent from the fact that it is moral rather than political, and is exercised for the public weal rather than for personal ends. The late Clark M. Hunt, of New Milford, Litchfield county, Connecticut, was one to whom the world instinctively paid deference, not alone because of the success which he achieved, but by reason of the straightforward business policy which he ever followed and the methods he employed to attain the honorable success which came to him. He commenced business life as the great majority of the world's workers do—without especial assistance or advantages save those afforded by the district schools, and it was through the force of his character, his strong purpose, and his laudable ambition that he gained his high position in commercial life and the esteem of his fellow townsmen.

Clark M. Hunt, son of Merritt Hunt, was born in Northville, Litchfield county, Connecticut, October 10, 1857, and died at his home in New Milford, Connecticut, February 24, 1908. He was a child four years of age when his father enlisted in the Union army during the Civil War, and at that time the bonds which united him with his mother appeared to be drawn more closely, and this close relationship continued uninterrupted until severed by death. He was still a very young lad when his natural ambition prompted him to enter upon his business career, and his first venture was in his own home, in which he placed a small stock of groceries, and sold these to the people living in the vicinity of the old homestead. This venture proving successful, he felt emboldened to build a small store on the homestead and this paid sufficiently well to make it necessary to build a larger store, which was also successfully conducted. In the course of time he added a soda water business to the original enterprise, and conducted both with profit. In 1885 he removed to New Milford, Connecticut, and remained a resident of that town until his death. Here also he established a soda water business, locating it under the post office, and in 1890 associated himself in a partnership with Lindsley R. Miller, in the grocery and soda water business, the firm name becoming Hunt & Miller, and their place of business located on Railroad street, in the building now occupied by Will Clark. A few years later they sold this business and established themselves on the Bostwick property, a five-acre tract on Grove street, where the store is still conducted, in which Mr. Hunt was the leading spirit until obliged to retire by reason of illness. Many years ago he had purchased the Pixley place on High street, and resided in this for a period of eighteen years. Some years ago he had his fine residence on Bridge street erected, which he was occupying at the time of his death. He was a member of the local lodges of the Independ-

ent Order of Odd Fellows, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and the Knights of the Maccabees.

Mr. Hunt married, November 7, 1883, Jennie E. Ives, daughter of Reuben H. and Julia A. (Lee) Ives, of Leedsville, New York, and to them was born one son, Harold I. Hunt, born April 12, 1893, at New Milford, Connecticut; is superintendent of music in public schools of New Milford, and is pipe organist of All Saints Episcopal Church. Mrs. Hunt is a member of the Congregational Church at New Milford, as is also her son. Mrs. Hunt is a woman of much amiability, whose gentleness and devotion to her esteemed husband aroused the admiration of all. She was a fitting help-mate to her lamented husband, whose life record needs little comment or elaboration. That he was a man of broad public spirit is indicated between the lines of this review. He fully realized individual responsibility and met the obligations that rested upon him in his relations to his fellowmen. His lifework contributed in a substantial measure to those interests which indicate an advanced civilization in the care of the unfortunate and destitute.





W. H. K. Goddard

William Henry Kellogg Godfrey



OF THE MANY remarkable men who have made their way to a conspicuous place in connection with the development of the great brass industry in Connecticut, none deserves more to be remembered than William Henry Kellogg Godfrey, of Waterbury, Connecticut, whose death there in 1910, removed from the community one who not only took a prominent place in the industrial and financial world, but was an influence for good in many aspects of the city's life as an example of scholarship and the fruits of culture and general enlightenment.

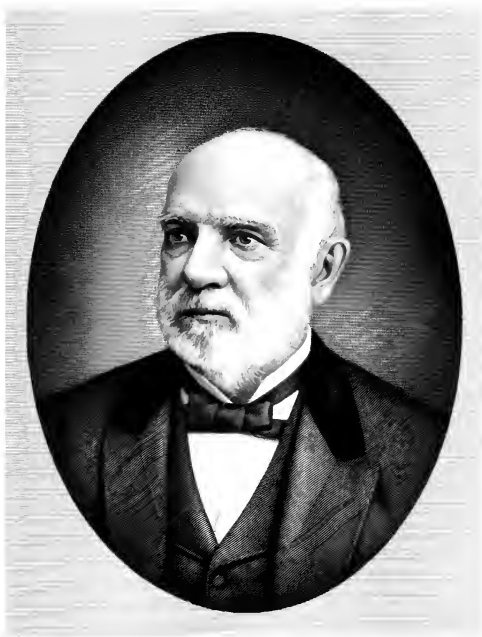
A descendant of fine old New England stock, Mr. Godfrey was the only child of Clement Jennings and Mary (Cooley) Godfrey, of Coventry, Massachusetts, in which place he was born May 14, 1838. When he was three years of age his parents removed to Waterbury, Connecticut, taking him with them so that all his associations, even those of earliest childhood, were with the city which became his permanent home. When he came of an age to attend school, he went for a time to the local public institutions, but later was sent by his parents to an academy at Watertown, where he completed his formal education although, as a matter of fact, he never ceased to be a student during his whole life, but was ever pursuing some course of study, generally of a scientific nature, though by no means always so, and familiarized himself through a very wide miscellaneous reading with a notable range of subjects. Upon leaving school Mr. Godfrey, still a mere youth, took up the work of practical telegraphy and became an expert in that line, following it steadily until he had reached the age of twenty-three years. All who came in contact with young Mr. Godfrey at this time realized his intelligence and ability, despite a somewhat retiring manner, and had he cared to change his employment he might easily have done so before he did. One of those who appreciated his talent, however, was Lyman W. Coe, of Waterbury, a sketch of whom precedes this in the work, who approached the young man with an offer of the position of paymaster in the great concern of which he was owner. Mr. Coe was one of the largest manufacturers of brass and brassware in the State, his concern, the Coe Brass Works, having a very wide reputation, and Mr. Godfrey accepted his offer gladly, thus beginning a double association—the personal one with Mr. Coe which was only ended by the death of the older man, and that with the great business which lasted until the retirement of Mr. Godfrey from all active business. Starting with a position as responsible as that of paymaster, Mr. Godfrey steadily rose in the employ of the company to higher and higher posts of trust and for many years was regarded as one of the most important figures in the development of the brass industry in that region. And indeed it was a well deserved regard, as no one could have given a more devoted and intelligent service than he to the great interests with which he was identified. He continued in this work until within four years of his death when he finally withdrew

from business life and removed to Litchfield, Connecticut, where he passed these latter years engaged in the scientific pursuits of which he was so fond.

But in spite of his prominence in the business world it was not in that connection that Mr. Godfrey was best known in the community, but rather in the role of scholar and literary man. He was an authority on historical subjects and was a member of the Waterbury and Litchfield Historical societies and also of the scientific societies of those two places. Other than this he was not fond of club and fraternity activities, seeking rather that happiness and recreation that most men find in such circles in the more intimate intercourse of his own family by his own hearthstone. One very attractive manner in which his literary talents found expression was in the writing of a book, which was a description of some early travels in a most charming and individual style. There were but few aspects of life that did not interest him and the political was no exception to this rule, yet his retirement of nature was strongly displayed in this connection, preventing him, as it did, from thrusting himself into the public notice as he might easily have done. He was a strong Republican in belief and his prominence in the community made him more than usually available as a candidate, but, though urged by his colleagues to accept official responsibility, he consistently refused and never held public office. In the matter of religion Mr. Godfrey was a Congregationalist and a lifelong member of the Second Congregational Church of Waterbury, to which he contributed liberally both of his wealth and time, especially in connection with its philanthropic activities.

On November 31, 1866, Mr. Godfrey was united in marriage with Adelaide E. Coe, daughter of his old employer and friend, Lyman W. and Eliza (Seymour) Coe, of Waterbury and Torrington. To Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey was born one daughter, Helen, now the wife of N. D. Holbrook, of Thomaston, Connecticut, and the mother of two sons, Deuel N. and Clement. Mr. Holbrook is prominently connected with the Plumb & Atwood Brass Works of Thomaston. Mrs. Godfrey survives her husband and now resides in the handsome house which he purchased in Litchfield.

The character of Mr. Godfrey contained in combination a number of elements which it is not very usual to find together. He was at once the idealist and the practical man of affairs and it is difficult to say which predominated. It must always be remembered that he was eminently successful in his business, in our expressive American phrase, "a selfmade man," a fact that to anyone who knows industrial conditions in New England is positive assurance of his grasp of worldly things. But, if it is not possible to say which character was predominant, it is quite easy to say which was the most conspicuous to the casual observer. In appearance and manner Mr. Godfrey was the student, the enthusiast for the things of the mind and the spirit, and seemed nearly all the time wrapped up in the pursuit of truth, a wanderer in the realm of ideas. It is probably in this rôle that he exerted the greatest influence upon the community and it is unquestionable that it is thus that he will live longest in the memory and affection of his friends.



L. W. Coe

Lyman Wetmore Coe



NEW ENGLAND, during the latter part of its eventful history, has given to this country and to the world some of the most able and brilliant of the great captains of industrial enterprise whose appearance is so characteristic a feature of the modern world. Among these the name of Lyman Wetmore Coe is conspicuous, alike for the genius displayed by him as an organizer and for the actual success that so fully crowned his efforts. For over half a century he was connected with the brass industry in Connecticut and for thirty of these years was president and held a controlling interest in the Coe Brass Company, the largest concern of the kind in the United States. A man of great capacity in his own line and of large sympathies and a broad public spirit, he was one of the chief factors, not only in the development of the great industry of which he was the head, but in the growth of the community in which he dwelt so that his death on February 9, 1893, was felt by it as a serious loss.

Lyman Wetmore Coe was a member of one of the old Connecticut families, his forbears having resided in that State from earliest Colonial times, and it was from these, who throughout the history of the region distinguished themselves in its affairs, that he inherited the talents displayed by him. The first notice of the Coe family in England of which there is any record occurs in that famous old work "Fox's Book of Martyrs" in which it is stated that one Roger Coe, of Milton, Suffolkshire, was burned at the stake by order of Queen Mary in September, 1555, at Oxford in Suffolkshire, a full account of his trial and defense being given. The founder of the family in this country was Robert Coe, born in Suffolkshire in 1596, who came to Boston with his wife and three children in the month of June, 1634, landed in Boston and settled later in Wethersfield, Connecticut, and finally in Stamford. Mr. Coe's father was the Hon. Israel Coe, a native of Goshen, Connecticut, where he was born December 14, 1794. He lived to the venerable age of ninety-seven and retained to the end of his life in a remarkable degree the powers and faculties of his youth. He was a man of versatile abilities and was the founder of the brass industry in 1834 which afterwards, reorganized and changed in name, became in the hands of his son, the largest of its kind in the country. The name of the old concern was the Wolcottville Brass Company and this it retained through many vicissitudes up to the time of its reorganization. The elder Mr. Coe lived in a number of places both in and out of Connecticut and everywhere was accorded a position of honor. He served a number of terms in the Connecticut Legislature, in both houses, and when more than four score years of age was elected commissioner of deeds of Essex county, New Jersey, where he was then residing. During the latter part of his life he took a keen and intelligent interest in the local history of his native region and was the source of much of the interesting information contained in Orcutt's "History of Torrington."

Lyman Wetmore Coe was born January 20, 1820, at Torrington, Connecticut, but it was with Waterbury, in the same State, that his childhood associations were connected, for to that place his parents moved when he was a mere infant. It was in Waterbury, also, that he gained his education, in the common schools and the high school up to the time that he was fourteen years of age. In 1834 his family returned to Torrington and there he completed his schooling in the Morris Academy. Upon leaving school he secured a clerical position in a mercantile house and continued therein for about six years. The Wolcottville Brass Company was just entering upon its first period of prosperity under the able management of Mr. Coe, Sr., and in 1841 the young man was chosen secretary of that concern, having already become a stockholder therein. For a period of four years he continued in this office and then resigned and sold his interest, to accept the management of the Waterbury Brass Company which had been offered to him. He removed to Waterbury and there took up his new duties, remaining therein for a period of eighteen years, during which time the concern prospered highly. During this period Mr. Coe set himself to accumulate sufficient capital to enable him to realize a long-cherished ambition to engage in business on his own account. While he was accumulating the capital he was also gaining something equally necessary to success, namely, a profound knowledge of business methods generally and of the brass industry in particular. In 1863 he severed his connection with the Waterbury concern and returned to Torrington with the purpose of purchasing the old Wolcottville Company. This concern had, meanwhile, passed through a number of vicissitudes, and had changed hands several times, coming at last to almost complete demoralization. Mr. Coe purchased the whole plant and the business for the sum of forty thousand dollars and organized the Coe Brass Manufacturing Company with a capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars. Of this he held the controlling interest and was elected to the presidency. The old plant was at once opened and a period of aggressive expansion followed, resulting in an increase of business truly remarkable. For the first time in his life Mr. Coe had a free and unobstructed field for the expression of his talent and he took advantage of it, concerning himself with every department of the business, organizing the forces actually engaged in the manufacture, regulating the output, increasing the efficiency of the plant and extending the market and the outside connections on a very large scale. Steadily the business increased and expanded until he had the satisfaction of seeing it the most important factor in the brass interests of the United States. For over thirty years he remained at the head of the great establishment, its directing force, and it is wholly to his genius that this mastership of organization is due.

Despite the tremendous demands made upon his time and energy by the great business he directed, Mr. Coe took a keen interest in the general affairs of the community and, like so many of his ancestors, participated in the conduct of them not a little. He was elected to the Connecticut State Assembly and served on that body from 1845 to 1858, and later was sent to the State Senate, serving in 1862 and from 1877 to 1882. Mr. Coe could not, in the nature of the case, take a very active part in the social life of the place,

yet he was fond of intercourse with his fellows and sought them out in so far as his time and strength permitted him. He was a member of several clubs and organizations, chief among which should be mentioned the Union League Club of New York City and the New York Yacht Club.

On November 3, 1841, Mr. Coe was united in marriage with Eliza Seymour, born November 3, 1820, a daughter of Samuel and Lura (Taylor) Seymour. To Mr. and Mrs. Coe were born three children, as follows: Adelaide E., born October 29, 1845, and now Mrs. William H. K. Godfrey, of Litchfield, Connecticut (a sketch of Mr. Godfrey precedes this in the work); Edward Turner, mentioned below; and Ella Seymour, born February 23, 1854, and now a resident of Litchfield.

Edward Turner Coe was born June 1, 1848. He was educated in the private schools of Waterbury, later at the famous Gunnery School at Washington, Connecticut, and finally at General Russell's school in New Haven. In 1863 he accompanied his parents upon their removal to Torrington, Connecticut, and there, three years later, began his business career in the great Coe Brass Works founded by his grandfather and reorganized by his father. He began with a humble position in the shop where he learned the details of the actual manufacture and from that capacity was transferred to the office where he took up the other side of the business and gained an exhaustive knowledge thereof as a bookkeeper. Somewhat later he was made treasurer of the company and held that most important and responsible position until 1907, when he retired and went to New Haven. He made his home in that city for two years or until his death on October 5, 1909. Upon the formation of the gigantic concern known as the American Brass Company by the merging of the great independent companies, Mr. Coe became a member of the board of directors of the new corporation and continued in that office during the remainder of his life. He was also a director of the Torrington Water Company and a trustee of the Torrington Savings Bank. He was a prominent member of the Episcopal church in Torrington, and represented his community both in the State Assembly and Senate, being of the third generation in direct descent to do so. On October 9, 1873, Mr. Coe was united in marriage with Lillie A. Wheeler, a daughter of Amos and Martha (Chidsey) Wheeler, of Avon, Connecticut.



John G. Parsons



IF THERE IS a lesson well worth while learning to be found in the records of men, whose achievements in their own interests have been marked with success, how much greater and more worthy is that lesson contained in the careers of those which have been chiefly concerned with the good of others, whose efforts have been directed towards the expression of some altruistic ideal, with the service of which they have allowed not even those ambitions most dear to the hearts of their fellows to interfere. The names of John G. Parsons and Mrs. Parsons, his wife, will long be remembered in Hartford for their disinterested lives, and the earnest, efficient work for the unfortunate in that city. Their influence was not confined to any one place, however, but in connection with the great cause of temperance, has spread abroad no one can say how far, and affected a number of people not to be reckoned by human skill or ingenuity.

Mr. Parsons was born June 2, 1821, in Windsor, Connecticut, a member of a fine old New England family, and the son of Erastus and Clarissa (Bronson) Parsons, lifelong residents of that town, Mr. Parsons, Sr., having been born there in 1782. The death of the elder man occurred when his son was but fifteen years of age, and after this event, the lad left his home and native place and went to Hartford, where it was his intention to find employment and earn his own livelihood. He soon found a position with Brown & Drake, one of the leading firms of the city in the book-binding business, and there set about learning the trade. He was quickly successful in this, his apt mind and willingness to learn and apply himself, recommending him to his employers so that he found a speedy advancement in the concern. It was not a great while, indeed, before he was admitted to the firm, which eventually became known as Drake & Parsons. The establishment was situated on Main street, Hartford, and was connected with the important publishing house of Bliss & Company. The business was an exceedingly prosperous one, and was regarded as one of the most successful mercantile enterprises in the city.

Successful as he was in business, it was not in that connection that Mr. Parsons was best known in Hartford, but rather in the relation which he held to reform movements of all kinds, in politics, in charities, in education and in religion. He was very active in the political world, and allied himself with the local Republican organization, but without any interest in anything but the question of instituting reforms in the city government, and a general campaign of enlightenment in political issues among the people. He was urged by his fellow Republicans to run for office, but this he refused absolutely to do, preferring to maintain the absolute independence of opinion and action, that only the private citizen enjoys. But though he would accept no political office, he did join the volunteer fire department in 1840, and continued a member until his death, a period of fifty years. He was greatly interested in the welfare of this department, and was very popular therein,

beginning in the ranks and being promoted until he finally reached the rank of chief engineer of the department. In 1840, while acting as assistant engineer, he received from his fellow members a handsome silver speaking trumpet in token of their regard for the man and his work. Besides this, Mr. Parsons also consented to serve as chairman on the school board for several years, during which time he performed an invaluable service in the cause of education in Hartford. The matter to which he gave the most unwearied effort, however, was combatting the liquor evil with the weapons of religion. He was a staunch supporter of temperance principles and was for many years an active and prominent member of the Order of Rechabites.

John G. Parsons was united in marriage, May 5, 1844, with Miss Betsey M. Knox, a daughter of Samuel and Lydia (Benton) Knox, old residents of Manchester, Connecticut, where Mr. Knox was a prominent farmer. Mrs. Parsons, who was born December 9, 1823, was the youngest of ten children, and, her father dying when she was a mere child, she was taken by her uncle, Deacon Elijah Knox, and brought up by him as one of his own children. Elijah Knox was deacon of the old South Congregational Church of Hartford for many years, and also the principal of the Brown School in Hartford, a man beloved by all who were privileged to know him. To Mr. and Mrs. Parsons were born two children, a daughter Alice, who died in early childhood, and a son, John Knox, who after a short but very successful career, died April 4, 1892, at the age of thirty years. He was educated in the schools of Hartford and then learned the gold-beater's trade in the employ of James H. Ashmead & Son. He remained about five years in this business and then embarked in the hardware trade on his own account. He did not continue this venture a great while, however, as delicate health forced him to retire for a period. He accordingly sold his business and after a period of rest, became interested in hotels. For three years he conducted a hotel at Lake Dunmore, Vermont, with great success, at the end of which time he started the erection of a much larger house in the same location, with every modern appliance, and at the cost of one hundred thousand dollars. The house was to accommodate three hundred guests, but while it was in course of construction the young owner died, and did not see its completion though it was finished by his mother, Mrs. Parsons, later. John K. Parsons was married to Miss Nellie Frisbee, now deceased, as well as their only child, Bessie.

Mrs. John G. Parsons is the great-granddaughter of the immigrant ancestor of the family, Archibald Knox, who settled in Ashford, Connecticut, in 1762, whither he had come from his native land of Scotland. Both he and his descendants have always occupied a conspicuous place in the community of which they have been members. On the maternal side of the house Mrs. Parsons is descended from John Benton of East Hartford, a man of strong character, who also exercised great influence in his neighborhood. Mrs. Parsons is indeed a worthy descendant of her distinguished forbears. Though ninety-one years of age, she retains all her faculties and is still active in the causes to which she has so unselfishly devoted practically the whole of her long life. She is typical of that splendid class of women which

flourished in that part of the world during the past, and which shall always be famous under the beautiful title of the New England gentlewoman. She, as one of them, finds it not difficult to be at once womanly and highly educated, at once familiar with the best in literature, art and science, and the practical director of her household and home, qualifications which to-day, alas, are too commonly considered incompatible. She is now the only person living in Hartford who was a member of the congregation of the old "Melodian Building," since organized into the Fourth Congregational Church. Both she and Mr. Parsons were devoted to the interests of the group of sincere Christians, and Mr. Parsons, who had an excellent voice, sang in the choir in the old building. After the founding of the Fourth Congregational Church, they retained their membership in the body, Mr. Parsons until the time of his death, and Mrs. Parsons to the present time. In her youth she was assistant superintendent of the Sunday school for many years, under the rectorship of the celebrated Rev. Mr. Burton, and during this time was often sent as a delegate to the Sunday school conventions in various parts of the country. Mrs. Parsons has always been identified with the progressive movements of her sex, and was the first woman of Hartford to join the woman's suffrage movement, originated at the meetings conducted by Isabella Beecher, a sister of Henry Ward Beecher. She was one of those who acted on the committee appointed to assist Miss Beecher in her work. But probably the most characteristic work that Mrs. Parsons has done, has been that in connection with the temperance movement, in which, like her husband, she engaged heart and soul. She was for many years president of the local Women's Christian Temperance Union, and kept that institution most active in the fight. She has personally known and entertained at her house most of the great speakers on the subject for many years past, including the Rev. Graham Taylor, Miss Frances E. Willard, John B. Gough and Colonel Bain, of Kentucky. She is still a member of the Board of Temple Trustees in Chicago and a director in the American Publishing House, of Hartford. During the life of her son, Mr. John Knox Parsons, Mrs. Parsons traveled with him extensively, partly in connection with her various works, and partly for pleasure. Mr. Parsons, Jr., spent a number of winters prior to his death in San Antonio, Texas, and his mother was often with him there.

Not often does one see so fortunate a union as that of Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, not often does one find husband and wife so completely of one mind in what they regard as the duties and pleasures of life, terms wellnigh synonymous in their case. It was as with one heart that they undertook the tasks which seemed to them to most need accomplishing in their quarter of place and time. The ills only too obviously attributable to the immoderate use of liquor appealed with especial vividness to them, and awakened an ardent desire to do something to banish them. They joined with the greatest enthusiasm, therefore, the movement to that end which at that time was particularly active in New England, and united their efforts with those men and women, whose disinterested services in this cause have won them a place in the memory of their fellow countrymen. They united their efforts with these with a degree of efficiency which was doubtless all the greater

from the fact that they received mutual encouragement, inspiration and support from one another in that ideal union which held them until death intervened. Their work was appreciated in Hartford, and their names came to be associated together with all that was noblest in the hearts of those who were benefited thereby. There are few fortunes so happy as this, and few people who better deserved it. If we may say with Carlyle, "blessed is the man who has found his work," surely we may add that twice blessed are they that have found a true companion therein.



Howard Samuel Collins



HOWARD S. COLLINS, of the well known Collins family of Collinsville, Connecticut, is descended from ancient American lineage, tracing directly to the Pilgrim ancestors.

John Collins lived in Brampton, County Suffolk, England, where he died and was buried. His third wife, Abigail Rose, daughter of Thomas Rose, of Exmouth, County Devon, England, was buried at Braintree, County Essex, England. Two of their sons settled in America, Edward at Cambridge, and John at Braintree, Massachusetts. John (2) Collins was born about 1616, and lived in Boston and Braintree, Massachusetts. He was admitted to the Boston church, April 4, 1646, and having thus qualified for citizenship, was admitted a freeman, May 6 following. He was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, in 1644, had a grant of land at Braintree, and was active and prominent in the colony. His wife, Susanna Usher, accompanied him from England. They were the parents of John, of whom further.

John (3) Collins was born about 1640, in Boston, died December 10, 1704, at Guilford, Connecticut. He first located in Branford, Connecticut, and moved to Guilford in 1669. He was one of the patentees named in the charter of Connecticut, 1685. He married, in 1662, Mary Trowbridge, and they were the parents of John, of whom further.

John (4) Collins was born in 1665, at Saybrook, died January 4, 1751, in Guilford. He married, June 23, 1691, Ann Leete, born August 5, 1671, died November 2, 1724, daughter of John and Mary (Chittenden) Leete, granddaughter of Governor William Leete, a pioneer of Guilford. They were the parents of Daniel, of whom further.

Daniel Collins was born June 13, 1701, in Guilford. He married, March 15, 1725, Lois Cornwall, baptized February 18, 1702, at Middletown, Connecticut, daughter of William Cornwall. They were the parents of Augustus, of whom further.

General Augustus Collins, born August 7, 1743, was a soldier of the Revolution, and died April 30, 1813, at North Guilford, where he made his home. Between the years 1783 and 1813 he represented Guilford at thirty-five sessions of the State Assembly. He married, June 9, 1768, Mary, daughter of Simeon Chittenden, who survived him seven years, dying January 21, 1821. They were the parents of Alexander, of whom further.

Alexander Collins engaged in the practice of law at Middletown, Connecticut, where he died in 1815. He married Elizabeth Blair Watkinson, September 2, 1801, who after his death removed with her family to Hartford, Connecticut. Her sons, Samuel Watkinson, of whom further, and David C., were the founders of the great manufacturing business at Collinsville. Elizabeth Blair Watkinson was a daughter of Samuel Watkinson and Sarah Blair, of Larenham, Suffolk county, England.

Samuel Watkinson Collins was born September 8, 1802, at Middletown,

Connecticut, and was early employed in the iron business at Hartford by his uncle, David Watkinson, with whom he became a partner very soon after attaining his majority. His younger brother, David C. Collins, was taken into the family and store of Mr. Watkinson, where his attention was early attracted to the crude condition of axes as they were placed on the market. Becoming convinced that a better system was feasible, as soon as he attained his majority he interested his elder brother, and the firm of Collins & Company began business in 1826, at what was then South Canton. This was changed to Collinsville in December, 1831, upon the establishment of a post office at that point. Samuel W. Collins became the business manager of the establishment, and the business was organized in 1834 as the Collins Company, with a capital of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This was in time increased to one million dollars, and since 1835 the business has never failed to pay an annual dividend. In 1867-68 the company constructed a dam across the Farmington river, eighteen feet high and three hundred feet long, made entirely of native granite. At the beginning of business the workmen received from twelve to fifteen dollars per month, with board, and were able to turn out eight axes in a day. These were ground upon the premises, and were fit for use on leaving the factory. Some idea of the extent of the business may be gathered from the fact that more than six hundred tons of grindstones are worn out each year in finishing the product. The Collins Axe is known throughout the world as of standard quality, manufactured upon honor. Samuel W. Collins was a keen judge of men, and surrounded himself with efficient assistants, in whose welfare he took a sincere interest. In his endeavor to prevent the sale of liquor at Collinsville he bought in time two hotels and a drug store. He sold to many people, on favorable and liberal terms, land for houses, and every deed contained a provision which prohibited the manufacture or sale of liquor on the premises. He was one of the founders of the Congregational church at Collinsville, and among the most public-spirited citizens. When the Collins brothers purchased the water power at South Canton, the village consisted of a grist mill and one house. He died April 30, 1871. His wife, Sarah Howard (Colt) Collins, was a descendant of John Colt, who was an early resident of Windsor, Connecticut, where he married (first) Mary Fitch, and (second) Ann Skinner.

Howard Samuel Collins, son of Samuel Watkinson and Sarah Howard (Colt) Collins, was born in Hartford, Connecticut, July 24, 1827, and died at his summer home, Watch Hill, Rhode Island, June 22, 1914. He was taken by his mother, when an infant, together with his elder brother Richard, from Hartford to Collinsville. Richard Collins died at the age of seventeen years. Other children of the family, born in Collinsville, died in childhood. Howard S. Collins attended the public school, and schools in Hartford and Lee, Massachusetts, and when a young man entered the sales department of the Collins Company, and was subsequently a partner with his uncle, Harris Colt, and in its store on Water street, New York City. Afterward he returned to the manufacturing plant in Collinsville, which was constantly growing in size and importance. Here he opened a private bank, and also operated a large farm, which was stocked with the finest of graded cattle,

and he was also a great lover of flowers of every description, these growing in profusion on his property. In 1871 he became a director of the Collins Company, succeeding his father, and was at the time of his death the oldest member of the board, both in age and point of service. In 1895 he retired from active business. Some time prior to the Civil War his father erected a very fine residence in Collinsville, and about six or seven years after the death of the elder Mr. Collins, Howard S. Collins purchased the old family mansion and resided therein for about twenty years, during which time he and his wife entertained almost continuously, their home being noted for the hospitality dispensed there. They moved from that to the house in Hartford now occupied by Mrs. Collins. For a number of years Mr. Collins was largely interested in ships and shipping, owning several vessels, and in this line of business he was called upon to spend several winters in Florida, his wife accompanying him. Shortly after 1880 he established a summer cottage at Watch Hill, where he spent every summer season, living close to nature. He was very fond of out-door sports and of society, but during the last years of his life he was rendered feeble by ill health, and was forced to spend the most of his time in his library and home.

He was the founder of the library at Collinsville, and was always a student, his memory remaining clear to the time of his death. The last years of his life were as full of sunshine as were the earlier ones, rendered so by his cheerful disposition and congenial surroundings. He was a member of the Congregational church of Collinsville, from which he never withdrew his membership, and was a regular attendant at the Center Congregational Church of Hartford after his removal to that city. In principle he affiliated with the Republican party, with which he usually acted. His home life was ideal, and he had no taste for contests or the excitement of political campaign.

Mr. Collins married (first) February 25, 1856, Alice Terry, who left two children: Faith W., now residing in Florida, and Alice, of Hartford, Connecticut. Mr. Collins married (second) December 18, 1878, Helen C. Raymond, of Brooklyn, New York. She survives her husband.

Soon after the death of Mr. Collins, Rev. Rockwell Harmon Potter, D. D., pastor of the Center Congregational Church of Hartford, who officiated at his funeral, contributed to the Hartford "Courant," the following tribute to his memory: "The death of Mr. Howard S. Collins has removed one of the survivors of a generation that is fast passing away. There were many who knew him well in other years. Some of them remain to testify to the charm of his presence and the strength of his character. For a long time now his infirmities have kept him a prisoner in his home here or in his simple cottage at Watch Hill. Few of the younger people of the city have had the privilege of knowing him. As one of those to whom this privilege has been granted I should like to bear witness to the true nobility and spiritual strength which was his even in the time of his physical weakness. He traveled widely in his youth and the recollections of many and distant scenes were ever vivid in his mind. He had walked or driven over much of New England and his love of nature preserved the memory of countless scenes among her hills and valleys. He would describe affectionately flowers and

birds that he had not seen for forty years. His life was rich in meditation—that gift so rare in these busy times—and his observations upon life were always wise and just, and the truth upon his lips was always spoken in love.” The body of Mr. Collins was laid to rest in Collinsville Cemetery, and the bearers at his funeral were the directors of the Collins Company. They presented to Mrs. Collins a set of resolutions lamenting the death of their fellow, which were beautifully bound in leather and suitably inscribed.



Aaron Cossitt Goodman



AARON COSSITT GOODMAN and his older brother, Edward, a biography of whose son, Richard French Goodman, is given also in this work, were descendants of Richard Goodman, an Englishman by birth, who is recorded as a proprietor in Newtown (now Cambridge), Massachusetts, in 1633, and who went to Hartford, Connecticut, with the first settlers, under the leadership of the Rev. Thomas Hooker, in 1636. Later this first Richard Goodman moved on to Farmington, and from there to Hadley, Massachusetts, where he was killed by the Indians in King Philip's War in 1676. His son, Richard Goodman, went back to the neighborhood of Hartford to live, and a considerable number of his descendants remained there. The "Boston Chronicle" of May 2, 1768, describes the burning of Timothy Goodman's home in what is now West Hartford, when a visitor in the house, little Miss Jerusha Ensign, lost her life; and Richard Goodman, a son of Timothy Goodman and grandfather of Aaron Cossitt Goodman, served in the American Revolution in Captain Seymour's company, of Hartford. This Richard Goodman's son, Aaron Goodman, was born in 1773, in the farm house which still stands on what is now Main street, West Hartford, near the brook where the family formerly owned a mill. In 1804 he married Alma Cossitt, daughter of Asa and Mary (Cole) Cossitt, of Granby, Connecticut. When the town of West Hartford was set off from Hartford, he became postmaster, and held that office until his death. The cupboard of cherry wood, twenty-nine inches high and less than a yard wide, which served as post office, is still in existence, and has twelve pigeon holes in one-half of its lower part, the rest of the space being given up to larger compartments and shelves. Its original adequacy for the purpose for which it was intended has never been questioned.

Aaron Cossitt Goodman, son of Aaron and Alma (Cossitt) Goodman, was born April 23, 1822, in a house on the corner of the old Albany turnpike and the main street of West Hartford, where his parents lived their married life. He was their third son, and fifth and youngest child. His childhood was spent in going to the district school and in helping about his father's farm. Four years after his father's death in 1832, when he was fourteen years old, it was necessary for him to go to work, and he became clerk in Sumner's book store in Hartford. In 1841, before he was twenty years old, he went to Philadelphia to take a position with A. S. Barnes & Company, who were establishing a publishing house there with the idea that Philadelphia, not New York, was to be the mercantile metropolis of the country. Mr. Goodman's engagement with this firm was for two years; but before the expiration of the first year he received an advantageous offer from his former employer, Mr. Sumner, to become associated with him as a partner; he therefore obtained a release from A. S. Barnes & Company, and returned to Hartford as a member of the firm of Sumner & Goodman. In 1848 Mr. Goodman bought out his partner's interest in the store, which he continued

to manage alone until 1852, when he in turn sold out, and went to New York to engage in the wholesale paper business. Mr. Goodman remained in business in New York for twenty-one years. At the organization of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford in 1851, however, he had become a stockholder, and subsequently he was a director in the company. In 1873 he left New York and returned permanently to Hartford; and two years later, in June, 1875, he was made president of the Phoenix Life, succeeding the Hon. Edson Fessenden. The company prospered under Mr. Goodman's management, and he held the presidency of it a little more than fourteen years, resigning in 1889, and giving up all connection with it a little later, when it underwent an entire reorganization. After retiring from his official connection with the company, Mr. Goodman took up no other active enterprises, feeling a need for rest after his long and close application to business. He lived quietly at home until his death on July 29, 1899.

Mr. Goodman had, in the course of his life, a number of active interests outside of business. He was connected with the old independent fire department of Hartford, and was for some years a member in the well known Sack and Bucket Company, a part of Hartford's volunteer fire department. He was in the militia, and was captain of the Hartford Light Guard, later serving on the staff of General Frank Bacon with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He was a member, also, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and of St. John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons. When a young man, he sang in the choirs of St. Francis Xavier and of the Church of the Puritans, New York, and was associated with other young men who were interested in music and art, one among whom, Frederick E. Church, lived to make good his fame as an artist. Mr. Goodman belonged to the Protestant Episcopal church, and after his return to Hartford in 1873 became a member of Trinity Parish, where for years he was on the vestry.

On April 9, 1857, Mr. Goodman married Annie M. Johnston, of New York, a daughter of Robert Rhea and Mary Sears (Hatch) Johnston. Mrs. Goodman survives her husband, and is living in the family home at No. 834 Asylum avenue, Hartford. Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Goodman, as follows: Emilie, now Mrs. Richard Wright, of Cambridge, Massachusetts; Edward, died in 1872; Annie, who is Mrs. John F. Plumb, of New Milford, Connecticut; Mary A.; and Richard Johnston. The last named was born March 23, 1875, in Hartford, and is a graduate of Yale College and of the Yale Law School. He is a member of the law firm of Newberry & Goodman of Hartford; is a manufacturer of automobile parts; has served in the Court of Common Council of Hartford; and is a colonel in the State militia.

Richard French Goodman



BY FAR THE larger part of the active life of Richard French Goodman was passed in the little town of Newton, New Jersey, which, adopted as his home during his young manhood, remained the scene of his work until the end of his life; his personal and family associations with his native city, Hartford, Connecticut, continued to be so intimate, however, and his affection for his birthplace was so enduring, that it seems appropriate to include an account of his life in this book.

Edward Goodman, the father of Richard French Goodman, was born in what is now West Hartford, Connecticut, in 1805, and was the eldest son of Aaron and Alma (Cossitt) Goodman. He was a graduate of Trinity College, Hartford, and practiced law in that city, for many years as a partner of General Nathan Johnson, with whom he had studied. He married Marietta Burritt French, of Poughkeepsie, New York, in 1840, and to them were born five children, the eldest of whom, Richard French, was the only one who lived to attain his majority.

Richard French Goodman was born in Hartford in 1841. His education was begun in the local public schools; he was graduated from the Harris Military Academy in 1858, and from Trinity College, Hartford, with honor in 1863, when he was presenter of the lemon squeezer on Class Day. In February, 1864, he was appointed acting assistant paymaster in the United States navy, and was stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard. Later he was ordered to the United States steamer, "Nightingale," which then lay in the Gulf of Mexico, but after a cruise of two months returned north. The department complimented him upon the fact that in his first report, then made, his accounts were found to be complete and without error, and in August he was transferred to a more important position, being ordered to join the "Miami," at Hampton Roads, Virginia. This was the first vessel of the navy to ascend the James river, and Paymaster Goodman was sent there to take charge of the storeship of the large fleet that followed, performing that duty until they returned in May, 1868. The cruise being ended, he declined a place among the regular assistants, with the promise of speedy promotion, and resigned at the end of the leave granted for making up his accounts. A short time later he was given leave without date, and received his honorable discharge in 1868.

Mr. Goodman studied law in the Albany Law School, and obtained his law degree there. He was admitted to the Connecticut bar, and began to practice in Hartford with his father, but the work was not congenial, and in 1869 he took advantage of an opportunity to become owner and editor of the "Sussex Register," a small newspaper published in Newton, Sussex county, New Jersey. The "Register" had run down on account of lack of enterprise in the management, but Mr. Goodman succeeded in building it up. He continued to edit the paper until a few years before his death, when, feeling that he was ready to retire, he sold it.

During all the time that Mr. Goodman spent in Newton, he identified himself heartily with the life of the community. He was a member of the Newton Steamer Company during the first nine years after its organization, and for two years was its foreman. He was connected with Harmony Lodge, No. 8, Free and Accepted Masons; Baldwin Chapter, No. 17, Royal Arch Masons (of which he was secretary for thirty-five years); DeMolay Commandery, Knights Templar; and was a noble of Salaam Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was one of the directors of the Newton Library Association, and a charter member of the Newton Club. At one time he was treasurer and director of the County Fair Association; in 1912 he was president of the Newton Board of Trade; and from 1912 to March, 1915, (the month before his death), he was president of the Sussex County Branch of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He was a member of Company G, Seventh Regiment National Guard New Jersey, from its beginning in 1888, and was soon elected its captain. In 1897 he was promoted to the rank of major in the regiment.

Mr. Goodman belonged to the Captain Walker Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and to the order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. He was appointed postmaster of Newton by President McKinley in October, 1897, and was reappointed twice by President Roosevelt, serving in all nearly twelve years and a half. To him was due the credit of the establishment of the carrier service in Newton, his recommendation being favorably acted upon by the Postmaster-General in 1901, and the service beginning on October first of that year. During his term the receipts of the post office increased fifty per cent.; two additional New York mails were put on; an early morning mail from New York was secured; and three rural routes were established, taking in a big section of the county about Newton. Mr. Goodman was a member of Christ Church (Episcopal) of Newton. He was a lay reader, and many times held services in the church in the absence of a rector. During the latter part of his life he was senior warden of the church.

Mr. Goodman never married, and family ties brought him back to Hartford regularly three or four times a year throughout his life, to his father's and then to his stepmother's home, and later still to the home of his uncle's family. He hardly ever failed to be present at Trinity College Commencement, and in June, 1913, was one of the six survivors of the class of '63 who met for their semi-centennial reunion. Mr. Goodman died April 14, 1915, aged seventy-four years. He is survived by four cousins, the children of Aaron Cossitt Goodman, and by one cousin in his mother's family.



Warren W. Bissell



FROM 1833 UNTIL 1913 covers a span of eighty years, the period covered by the business enterprise of Captain William Bissell, of Civil War service, and his son, Warren W. Bissell. Captain Bissell began business in Litchfield as a painting contractor, taught his son the trade and detail of a contracting business, then when years incapacitated him withdrew. Both were men of high standing, excellent men and scrupulously upright.

Warren W. Bissell was born in the Milton section of Litchfield, Connecticut, April 15, 1836, died in Litchfield Borough, November 24, 1913, son of Captain William and Amanda J. (Bissell) Bissell. After completing his school years he began learning the trade of painter with his father whose shop was in Litchfield. He worked at his trade as a journeyman for several years. He went into the general store at Milton in the late fifties (probably 1858) and conducted that business about eight years. He then opened a shop at Milton for making sleighs; but in 1873 again took up the painting business at Litchfield with his brother, and from 1888 carried on the painting business by himself until his death in 1913. He continued his residence in Milton at the old homestead until his marriage, and during the earlier half of his life then moved to the borough of Litchfield of which Milton is now a part.

Mr. Bissell was a man of high principle, faithful and conscientious in the performance of every obligation, business, official or private. His long life of seventy-seven years was spent within the limits of Litchfield and no man in that community was more highly esteemed. His friends were many and in St. Michael's Episcopal Church his lifelong membership endeared him to Christian workers. He served his town as tax collector, was a director of the Litchfield Mutual Fire Insurance Company and interested in many borough activities. He was a Democrat in politics but took little active interest in party affairs. He was devoted to his home and there spent his hours of leisure.

Mr. Bissell married, October 22, 1872, Samantha J. Beach, daughter of Almon and Antoinette (Birge) Beach, of Litchfield. Mrs. Bissell survives her husband, residing at the old home built in 1787 that Mr. Bissell bought with his brother in 1878. She has no children.



A. A. Bissell

George Oliver Simons



IN THE DEATH of George Oliver Simons on September 8, 1912, the city of Hartford, Connecticut, lost one of its most successful merchants and one who, though not a native of the city, had yet spent the major part of his life there, and had become closely identified with its traditions and life.

His parents were David and Lovicia (Wheat) Simons, residents of New York City, and it was there on November 1, 1836, that George Oliver Simons was born. He got but a meagre schooling in his boyhood, and was bound out as an apprentice to a farmer in New Jersey, while little more than a child. Here he remained but a short time as his mother took him home, and later, when he had reached young manhood, he removed to Connecticut and made his home in Hartford. He was soon able to secure a position in the foundry of Woodruff & Beach, where he stayed for a time until he found a better opening in the great establishment of the Colt's Patent Firearms Manufacturing Company. With the Colt people he remained for a number of years, but eventually severed his connection with them to take a position with James L. Howard & Company, manufacturers of railroad supplies on a large scale. The terms of his association with the last named company were very satisfactory, and he worked for it under a contract, with a number of men under him. But in spite of this Mr. Simons was not entirely satisfied, as he was ambitious to be engaged in an enterprise of his own which he felt confident of his ability to make a success of. After he had been with the railroad supplies concern for some years, an opportunity arose in a somewhat remarkable way for the gratification of this ambition, which he was not slow to avail himself of.

Mr. Simons had been married toward the close of the year 1862 to Josephine L. Fox, of Hartford, and it was through the instrumentality of his wife that his opportunity came about. It would have been quite impossible for Mr. Simons to have given up his position with the James L. Howard Company in the year 1882, and undertaken a business venture of his own, yet it was perfectly easy for him in the same year to furnish his wife and her brother, Horace P. Fox, with the capital necessary to start a small business in awnings, as they desired to do. This he did, and never was capital better invested. The headquarters of the little trade consisted of one small room at No. 81 Asylum street, but under the skillful management of Mrs. Simons and Mr. Fox and the good advice of Mr. Simons, the little business grew rapidly and soon assumed such proportions as to assure its owners of ultimate success. When at length it had quite outgrown its original quarters, Mr. Simons began to take an active part in the conduct of it, giving up his connection with the James L. Howard people, and devoting his whole energy and attention to the promising venture. The first thing that he did was to remove it from No. 81 to No. 23 Asylum street into an excellent store, with plenty of space for expansion. The business was first transacted under the name of G. O. Simons, with Mr. Fox as manager, but later the latter

was soon after taken into partnership, and the firm became Simons & Fox. The business continued to grow and flourish greatly until at length it became necessary to remove to still larger quarters. No. 7 Haynes street was the location chosen and there was established a factory and store of an attractive sort, the business once more resuming its great development. Once more, in 1902, it became necessary to move and the establishment was this time located at No. 240 Asylum street, where it stands to-day. In the year 1908 Mr. Fox died and from that time until his own death Mr. Simons directed the affairs of the concern, the style of the firm becoming George O. Simons, successors to Simons & Fox. During all these years of changing location and name, however, Mrs. Simons still continued to own an interest in the concern, though her name never appeared in connection with it, and at the death of her husband, she became the sole owner of the business. On July 1, 1913, however, she took into partnership two business men of reputation in Hartford, Messrs. William Goltra and Charles D. Melona, retaining, however, the original firm name. Mrs. Simons has from the first shown remarkable business abilities, and has always played an important part in the direction of the affairs of the concern, and between the failure of Mr. Simons' health and his death, as well as after the latter event, up to the time of the formation of the new partnership, managed it alone. Indeed she was a controlling factor in the business and continued to display her great talent in the management until she retired from the business, January 1, 1915. A little while after the beginning of the enterprise in 1882, before the active participation of Mr. Simons in the business, there was added to the trade in awnings, that in interior decorations generally, and the two departments have grown side by side until to-day they possess an enormous market, and various products of the factory are in use from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

While Mr. Simons had a great deal of his time occupied with his business affairs, he nevertheless was not so much engaged but that he could participate in many other branches of the city's life. He was for many years a member of the old Volunteer Fire Department, which held a splendid record in the safeguarding of the city before the introduction of the present paid organization. He was also a prominent figure in the social and fraternal life of Hartford, and a member of the Society of American Mechanics and the Masonic order.

It has already been mentioned that Mr. Simons was married to Josephine L. Fox, of Hartford, and how important a part in his business career was played by that lady. The wedding occurred on Christmas day in the year 1862, Mrs. Simons being the daughter of Horace and Louisa (Fox) Fox, old residents of that city. The Fox family was an old and highly respected Hartford family, and Mrs. Simons was born in Hartford. She was educated at the Old Brown School on Market street, one of the landmarks of old Hartford, and has many associations with the traditions of the city.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Simons were Baptists in religious belief, and for many years members of the South Baptist Church. They were earnest workers and generous givers in the cause of their church, aiding materially in the support of its many benevolences. So valuable were his services that

upon his death a memorial was placed there in honor of his good Christian life.

Mr. Simons was a fine type of citizen and the loss to the community occasioned by his death was a very real one. He combined in very happy proportion the qualities of a practical business man with those of the public-spirited altruist, whose thoughts are with the good of the community. It was by his own efforts that he rose from the humble position of a worker in an iron foundry to that of one of the city's successful merchants, and through all that long and worthy career he never conducted his business so that it was anything but a benefit to all his associates and to the city at large. He was frank and outspoken, a man whose integrity was never called in question, who could be and was trusted to keep the spirit as well as the letter of every contract and engagement he entered into. He was possessed of true democratic instincts, easy of access to all men and as ready to lend his ear to the humblest as to the proudest and most influential. These qualities gave him a host of admirers and friends from every rank and class in society.

Mr. Simons' connection with the Masonic order has been mentioned. This was a very prominent one, and held an important place in his life, to the extent that he had entered many of the special departments of Masonry. Besides his membership in St. John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, he belonged to Pythagoras Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; the Wolcott Council, Royal and Select Masters; the Washington Commandery, Knights Templar; the Ivanhoe Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star; and the Sphinx Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.



Herbert A. Smith



HERBERT A. SMITH was born May 27, 1861, died September 14, 1913, making his age at the time of his death but a few months over fifty-two years. His birthplace was Collinsville, Connecticut, in which town he elected to pass all of his busy life, finding, with Wilhelm Meister, that his Eldorado was at home. His parents, too, had lived there all their lives, his father, Franklin J. Smith, owning and operating a successful drug store in the town, and his mother, before her marriage Miss Mellissa Neal, being a member of an old and highly respected family in those parts. Franklin J. Smith and his wife were the parents of three children, of which our subject was the youngest, the others being William Smith, now a resident of Hartford, and Cora, now Mrs. Cheeney Doane, of Collinsville, Connecticut.

Herbert A. Smith grew up in his native town, attending as did all his comrades, the local schools. After graduation from the Collinsville High School he found employment in his father's drug establishment, where he thoroughly learned the business. After a considerable period spent in the employ of his father, the young man went temporarily to Derby, Connecticut, but, returning after a short stay, purchased from William Zeitler, a drug business on his own account. Mr. Zeitler had married a sister of Mrs. Herbert A. Smith, so that the business was kept in the family, as it were, and Mr. Smith at once started to build it up to its present large proportions. He continued to conduct this establishment up to the time of his death, but this was by no means his only enterprise. In addition he opened a livery stable which flourished practically from the outset and finally did a large and lucrative business. A few years before his death he purchased the handsome residence on Center street, Collinsville, in which Mrs. Smith still makes her home.

Mr. Smith was twice married. His first wife was Miss Laura Sanburn, who died leaving no children. His second marriage, which was celebrated December 27, 1906, was with Mrs. Julia A. (Halden) Stickel, of Collinsville, the widow of Julius Stickel, of that place. Before her marriage to Mr. Stickel, Mrs. Smith was Miss Julia A. Halden, a daughter of A. J. and Christine (Swanson) Halden, old and honorable residents of Bakersville, Connecticut. Of her union with Mr. Smith was born one child, a son, Neil Herbert Smith. Mrs. Smith survives her husband and now resides in the house already mentioned in Collinsville.

Mr. Smith was a popular man in the region in which he was so successful. The successes that he won had never been at the expense of others' interests or rights. Keen to perceive and prompt to follow up his own advantage, he never allowed his expectations to obscure his sympathy or judgment in regard to those who, like himself, were running the race of life. It was largely this characteristic of keeping his brotherhood with others continually in mind that was accountable for his popularity and, perhaps,

indirectly, for his prosperity also. It made him popular because it made him broad-minded and essentially democratic, a man among men, easy of approach, candid and genial, neither overbearing to the small nor cringing to the great, and in making him popular it invited men to deal with him, not only as comrade with comrade, but in business, since they felt sure that here, at least, they would receive courtesy and fair dealing. He was perfectly at home with his fellowmen, whether in conducting business affairs, or pursuing the pleasures of society, but not less was he a delightful figure in his family circle, in which he was pleased to relax from the more onerous tasks of life, and this domestic instinct found expression not only in the pleasure which he took in his home but in the relations which he maintained with his entire household. He was a devoted husband and a loving father, not unwisely indulgent, but with ever the best advantage of all in his consideration.



Lewis Clesson Grover



LEWIS CLESSON GROVER, in whose death on September 30, 1909, the city of Hartford, Connecticut, lost one of its most prominent citizens and the New England industrial world a conspicuous figure, while not a native of that city, coming from old Massachusetts stock, was, during the most important part of his business career, identified closely with Hartford industrial interests, and indeed with the life of the city generally. His parents were Willard and Mary (Lewis) Grover, old residents of Springfield, Massachusetts, where they occupied a high place in the regard of the community.

Lewis Clesson Grover was himself a native of Springfield, having been born there November 26, 1849, and there passed his childhood and early youth in the pursuit of an excellent education, which the first class schools of his native city were amply prepared to give. He did not pursue his studies beyond those offered by the grammar school, but turned his attention to mechanical pursuits which from childhood had interested him. The youth was apprenticed to a machinist in Norwalk, Connecticut, with whom he remained three years, occupying his time to such good purpose that by the end of his term he had mastered his craft and was able to take a position as foreman with the Norwalk Iron Works. Before he had remained with this company a year, it had become evident to his employers that the young man was especially gifted in this line of work, and they were anxious to retain his services. This they were not able to do, however, for more than three years, for in the year 1880 he accepted a position as manager in the Whitney Arms Company of New Haven, and removed to that city to take up his new duties. These were of a decidedly responsible nature, but young Mr. Grover proved himself fully equal to them despite his youth and comparative inexperience, and he remained in his position for a period of six years. It was in the year 1886 that he finally came to Hartford, having accepted a position as assistant superintendent with the great Colt's Patent Fire Arms Manufacturing Company of that city. In the employ of this huge concern Mr. Grover was rapidly advanced, taking in quick succession the offices of superintendent and general manager. During his incumbency of the latter position, the presidency of the company was held by the late John H. Hall, with whom Mr. Grover became closely associated, and he grew familiar with the workings of the executive department of the concern. Early in the summer of 1902 Mr. Hall died, and on July 8 of the same year Mr. Grover was elected president of the great industry and member of the board of directors. In addition to this he was also elected to the presidency of the Colts Arms Company of New York, an allied concern of the Connecticut company. Unfortunately Mr. Grover's health was not of the most robust order, and the arduous duties in connection with his management of these great companies, taken in conjunction with his labors for the city as a public officer, were too severe a tax upon his strength. He remained at his post, however, for nearly seven years, and it was not until the month of January,

1909, that he resigned as president of the two concerns. Simultaneously with his resignation he was elected chairman of the board of directors, a position which, while it still gave him a very prominent voice in matters of general policy, released him from the consideration of much small and trying detail. This position he retained until his death in the following September.

As has been remarked above, Mr. Grover's work was by no means confined to the management of private business interests, however large and important these might be. He was possessed of a great amount of public spirit and watched with the keenest interest the conduct of the community's affairs. He was a member of the Republican party and a strong supporter of the principles and policies advocated thereby, though he always retained his independence of partisan considerations in local affairs. His party was not very long in recognizing his qualifications as a candidate and offered him the nomination for a member of the Common Council of Hartford. He was elected to that body from the old Fourth Ward, now the Seventh Ward, and represented his district for a term, 1891 to 1892. On May 2, 1904, he was elected a member of the Park Commission, his term to continue for ten years, to succeed the late George H. Day. On May 1, 1906, he was elected vice-president of the board, and six months later, the death of the president, Professor Henry Ferguson, left that office vacant and Mr. Grover was elected to fill it. In 1907, however, he declined reelection to the office that was offered him, for the same reason that he was still later obliged to retire entirely from active life. He was very active in the city's interests during his membership on the Park Commission, and it was during his term that Colt Park was accepted by the city. It fell to his lot personally to superintend the great improvements which were carried out upon that tract.

In addition to these many and onerous activities, Mr. Grover was a prominent figure in the social and fraternal circles of the city, and belonged to a number of important organizations, among which the following may be named. He was a prominent member of the Masonic order and belonged to Lafayette Lodge, No. 100, Free and Accepted Masons; Pythagoras Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Wolcott Council, Royal and Select Masters; Washington Commandery, Knights Templar; Pyramid Temple of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and of the Hatchetts Reef Club of Hartford.

Mr. Grover married, November 30, 1871, Ann E. Arnold, a native of New Canaan, Connecticut, and a daughter of Edwin L. and Ann M. (Godfrey) Arnold, old residents of that place. To them was born one daughter, Mabel, widow of Charles G. Huntington, of Hartford, Connecticut.

Lewis Clesson Grover was a man of strongly marked characteristics, a strong personality, yet withal winning, so that he gathered a great host of friends about him whose devotion was well proved. He was an indefatigable worker, and one who had at heart the good of the community of which he was a member, so that he labored faithfully in its interests. There can be little doubt that he materially shortened his life by continuing faithful to his many arduous duties, public and private, after his health had been impaired. His death, which happened at the comparatively youthful age of sixty years, was felt as a real loss not only by his immediate family and friends, but by the entire community for which he had labored so long and faithfully, and made so many sacrifices.

Charles Henry Garvin



LIMITATIONS OF TIME and space so formidable to the imaginations of most men seem to play but a small part in the thoughts of others whose enterprises spread themselves over large areas and are apparently unconditioned by delays and obstacles. The average man hesitates, and perhaps with wisdom, to engage in a multiplicity of ventures, especially if they be situated at any considerable distance from the spot of earth he calls home. There are a fortunate few, however, who are not so hesitant and who seem able to attend to whatever is of interest to them though it were across a continent, finding only in that circumstance an opportunity to indulge a taste for travel. Such was, in sober earnest, the case with Charles Henry Garvin, whose death in the city of Hartford, Connecticut, December 10, 1912, deprived that place of one of its most valued citizens, and who, though his domicile was indeed in that Connecticut city, had interests in which he was active in many parts of the United States.

Charles Henry Garvin was a native of Maine, having been born in the town of Shapleigh, December 27, 1862, a son of John N. and Ellen (Pillsbury) Garvin, old and respected residents of that place. In early youth he attended the excellent local schools and later was sent to Boston to prepare himself for practical life in a business college. He had already displayed the great energy and capacity for work which were so remarkable in after life and which had brought him into the notice of his instructors. Upon completing his studies in this institution, he first went to the town of Chelsea, Massachusetts, where he quickly secured a position as a clerk in a store. Here he did very well, but already the enterprising nature of the man had begun to assert itself and he soon left the place to seek a larger field for his endeavors. He returned for a time to Boston, where he had spent the later years of his school life, and there worked for a time, but eventually returned to his native town upon an offer from his father that he should operate a saw mill in that location. The Garvin family owned large lumber interests in that part of Maine, and the young man prospered admirably in his new occupation. This did not satisfy his ambitions, however, and he ever kept upon the lookout for better things. At length, after a number of years, he removed to Hartford, Connecticut, which thereafter was his home to the end of his life, and there entered into business in association with the firm of Cummings & Daniels, large dealers in hay, grain, etc. The second member of the firm, Mr. Daniels, was considering retirement from business and Mr. Garvin shortly afterwards purchased his interest in the business, the firm continuing to operate under the style of Cummings & Garvin. Mr. Garvin, as time went on, grew more and more into the active management of the concern and it was in no small degree due to his capable management that the trade grew to its present great proportions. But though the powers of most men would have been tasked plentifully by the duties of management of this establishment, the unusual energies of Mr. Garvin were shortly on the quest of further occupation. His foresight, no whit behind his energy,

soon pointed out to Mr. Garvin the opportunity for safe and remunerative investment offered by the increasing real estate values in and about Hartford, and accordingly he set about a judicious purchase of property in those regions, where prices seemed to be rising most surely. The event proved the accuracy of his judgment and he gradually became the owner of many valuable tracts, and parcels of land both within the city limits and in the adjoining region. His experience showing him the wisdom of this kind of investment, he rapidly began to extend his purchases, not only beyond the immediate neighborhood, but even beyond the boundaries of the State, as well as into the prosperous towns thereof. Among the New England towns in which he had holdings of real estate should be especially remarked those of Lyme and Grove Beach, Connecticut, in which places much of the real estate that he owned still remains in the hands of his family.

Although a strong Republican in politics and a man of such prominence in the city that his confreres recognized in him a possible public officer, such was the extent of Mr. Garvin's interests and such was the necessity of his absenting himself from the city for considerable periods, that he never allowed himself to become interested in politics other than as a private citizen, nor allied himself to the local party organization. Socially he was very well known and much liked in Hartford and belonged to a number of organizations, notably to Hartford Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons. In the matter of religion he was affiliated with the Baptist church, and during his long membership was an indefatigable worker in its interests.

On February 1, 1876, Mr. Garvin was united in marriage with Lena Bird, a native of Chelsea, Massachusetts, and a daughter of Captain H. T. and Annie (Garland) Bird, old and highly respected residents of that place. Mrs. Garvin's father, Captain Bird, was one of the famous old Massachusetts skippers, who have made the seamanship of America proverbial over a large portion of the world. He ran, for a long time, a line of packets between New York and Boston, but he took many more extended voyages and, indeed, sailed around the world a number of times. To Mr. and Mrs. Garvin were born five children, as follows: Ethel, now Mrs. Earl E. Foot, of Portland, Oregon; Rena Edna, now Mrs. Rupert Porter, of Chicago, Illinois; Nellie, who became the wife of Vernon Bodwell, of Sanford, Maine; Leslie, who married Dwight Phelps and now resides with her mother in Hartford; and Harold, a resident of Chicago.

The unusual activity of Mr. Garvin was the outward expression of a most energetic and powerful nature within, which gave him a leading place among his associates in whatever department of life he was placed. He was a man of wide interests and sympathies, a cosmopolitan, at home wherever fortune placed him, and this found reflection in his taste for travel, which the wide distribution of his business interests enabled him to gratify in a great degree. A man of his powers and attainments could not fail to exercise a strong and definite influence upon the community, and the beneficent character thereof was insured by his possession of the private and public virtues in very large measure. A public-spirited citizen, a faithful comrade and friend, a devoted husband and parent, Mr. Garvin was held in the most general admiration and affection and his death was marked by a general sense of loss.

Rufus Nutting Pratt



AMERICA LEADS THE world in inventions. The many mechanical devices that have revolutionized trade and business during the last half century largely owe their existence to the ingenuity and skill of American men. The late Rufus Nutting Pratt, of Hartford, Connecticut, was not alone an inventive genius, but he was the founder of the Pratt & Cady Company, which has a world-wide reputation, and whose wares cannot be excelled.

The Pratt family is an ancient one. We find the name among the earliest English family records, before the year 1200, this indicating that the family came with the Normans to England. John Pratt, or de Pratellis, or de Pratis, as then generally spelled, held the Manor of Parrickborne (Merton Bridge and Pelham Hundred) in 1200. Four brothers—John, William, Engebrow and Peter de Pratellis—figured prominently in the reign of Richard I. and John, all living in 1201. In 1191 William and Peter Pratt both made a gallant record in the Crusade. John Pratt was in Parliament from Beverly in 1298 and 1305. Before the year 1300 the family was well known and widely scattered through England, and the shortened form of the name, Prat, was the common spelling. The other forms—Pratte, Pradt, Praed, Prete, Prate, Praer, Prayers—are also found. The surname means meadow, and was a place name before it was a surname.

Rufus Nutting Pratt was born in Windsor, Vermont, March 7, 1833, and died at his home on Sigourney street, Hartford, Connecticut, from a stroke of apoplexy, June 3, 1901. He was a son of Nathaniel M. and Euphemia (Nutting) Pratt, the former a prominent leather merchant of his day, and they were the parents of an older son, Francis A. Pratt, founder of the well-known Pratt & Whitney Company. Rufus N. Pratt spent the days of his early youth in the city of Lowell, Massachusetts, whither his parents had removed. After the completion of his education, and when he had gained a certain amount of business experience, Mr. Pratt went to Philadelphia and there engaged in the leather business, with which he was successfully identified in that city until 1876, when he removed to Hartford, Connecticut, and there commenced the line of business which he carried on under the firm name of Pratt & Cady for many years. He was the founder of that concern, and in its interests traveled extensively in Europe, selling the company's output. In later years, when the firm was reorganized, Mr. Pratt, who had held high official position, resigned from this, severing his connection with that company. In the meantime he had organized the Johns-Pratt Company, for the manufacture of specialties, more particularly electric accessories, this proving an enormously successful venture, and when his partner, Mr. Johns, a New York business man, died, Mr. Pratt continued as a director of the concern until his sudden death. On the morning of the day he died he was apparently in his usual state of health, and was preparing to go to his business, when he was suddenly stricken and fell to the floor. Not long after-

ward he had passed to his eternal rest, deeply regretted by all with whom he had been associated. His religious affiliation was with the Asylum Avenue Baptist Church, of which he was a member, and to whose support he was a liberal contributor. He took no personal part in the public affairs of the community, contenting himself with casting his vote, and preferred to give his entire time and attention to his business affairs, and thus, indirectly, increase the prosperity and development of the city.

Mr. Pratt married, in Philadelphia, February 13, 1854, Frances E. Giddings, also now deceased, and they are survived by a daughter, Harriett G. Mr. Pratt was a man of highly cultivated mind, an ardent student of the best literature, and devoted to the art of music. One of his chief forms of recreation was travel, and his daughter frequently accompanied him on these trips. His tours were always carefully planned, and he was always the possessor of a fund of information concerning the places he was about to visit, so that he was a most delightful traveling companion. His daughter is a most capable woman of business, and in more recent years acted as attorney for her father. He was of a most charitable nature, and while he was frequently deceived in the characters of the recipients of his bounty, this fact never lessened his charitable inclinations, nor deterred him in the bestowal of his charity.



Edward Clark Goodwin

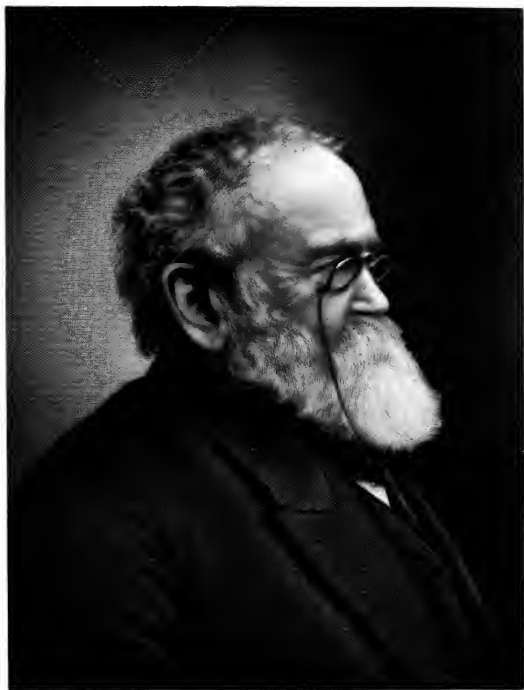


EDWARD CLARK GOODWIN was born in Litchfield, Connecticut, in 1825. His father, Oliver Goodwin, was the son of George Goodwin, of Hartford, who was for many years a publisher of the "Connecticut Courant." His mother, Clarissa (Leavitt) Goodwin, was the daughter of a celebrated Revolutionary officer.

Mr. Goodwin attended school in Hartford. In 1849 he went to California in a sailing vessel. After a six month's voyage around Cape Horn, he reached his destination and found that his brother, Henry L. Goodwin, was there awaiting him, that he had taken the shorter route across the isthmus and was then engaged as a civil engineer in laying out streets in San Francisco. The city was then little more than a collection of tents and shanties; there were few of the comforts of civilized life, but the greatest need was that of pure water; the springs were so alkaline that the men put in alum to make the water fit to drink. A Douglas pump was found on one of the ships, and the brothers, Henry L. and Edward C., succeeded after much labor in driving a well and obtaining a supply of good water. Men were kept pumping night and day, the water was carried about the city in carts and retailed by the bucket full, and for a year or two this was San Francisco's only water supply. All sorts and conditions of men were found in this early company; the cook, an unknown and mysterious Englishman, used to read Virgil and Horace in the original Latin.

About 1854 Mr. Goodwin returned to Litchfield, Connecticut, where for a time he was editor and publisher of the "Litchfield Engineer." In 1858 he married Matilda Coddington, of New York. His winters were spent in that city, but a house known as the Homestead was built upon the Hudson near Kingston, New York. Here while living the life of a farmer, it was his delight to fill his house with guests, many of them young people, the companions of his boys. His visitors will not soon forget the long drives and excursions in the Catskill Mountains, of which he was the enthusiastic leader, nor the pleasant home readings and talks on books, nor the readings of tales and verses of his own creating, of which there were many. Country life always had a great charm for Mr. Goodwin, and not infrequently in the winter did he steal away from the city to the farm, happy there in the companionship of his books, dogs and horses.

His wife, Matilda (Coddington) Goodwin, died in 1900, and later he married Alice Howland Goodwin, of Hartford. Several months were spent in California, where old friends and the scenes of early life were revisited, while with great interest was noted the growth and development of that fair land. Upon his return east he settled in Hartford. No longer strong enough for an active life, he greatly enjoyed daily drives in the beautiful country around Hartford, while many hours at home were spent writing stories of the older time, and the characters became very real to him as he followed their fates, and he would be moved to tears or laughter. This was



E. C. Godwin

not done for publication, but for his own diversion, and to fill the need he felt for employment. In Hartford as elsewhere his hospitality was a noted trait. Mr. Goodwin died after a short illness in October, 1907, aged eighty-three. Two sons survived him. His was a quiet, genial and unselfish life. He was a Christian and a gentleman, pure minded and fearless for what he deemed the right. He had much humor and a ready wit with a love for versification, and a volume of his verses was published for private circulation among his friends.

His life was in strong contrast to that of his brother, Henry L. Goodwin, who spent days in fighting for what he deemed were the rights of the people concerning the railroads, and for postal reform. He was the originator of the special delivery stamp and had much to do with the establishment of rural delivery.

The following lines from the pen of Mr. Goodwin afford an insight of the beauty of his character:

ARE NOT TWO SPARROWS SOLD FOR A FARTHING?

Last night afar I heard a bluebird singing,
The south wind woke, and brought the brooklet's flow
And near our gate, its tale of summer bringing,
Leaved a first violet by a bank of snow.

I stooped, and would have plucked the tender firstling,
And borne it home, a trophy of the year;
When to my breast, as from the gentle nursing,
Came a low voice in words distinctly clear.

For I o'er worldly losses sore was grieving,
And Hope and Faith had wandered from my side,
So that I walked in shadows half believing
There was no God, no Heaven, no Glorified.

It was the story of birds homeward flying;
Of flowers that toil not or their garments spin:
A sweet, calm voice upon the soft wind sighing
Saying "O man, hast thou forgotten Him?"

Who on the hillside in wise lessons blended
The tale of nature with His wayside talk,
The sparrow's value which the Father tended,
The lily bending on its fragile stalk?"

And still the bluebird, through the dark clouds steering,
Calls from afar, tho' wild the tempest blow,
And the fair violet, its carol hearing,
Smiles and awakens, fearing not the snow.

"Hast thou less faith than nature's gentle nurslings,
Who bare their bosoms to the spring's first breath?
Read then the story of their tender firstlings—
Nor fear the conflict of thy life or death."

SOWING AND REAPING.

Though I may never gather the fruit
From the sunny orchard I plant with care,
Or watch the leaf from its calyx short,
Or the branches sway in the summer air,
I will set the roots with believing hand
And the soil about them carefully till;
For though I may never gather the fruit,
It is very certain that some one will.

And here, some day, will its greenery yield
A place for the robin to build and nest,
When the cattle shall wander over the field
And lay them down in their summer rest;
And though I may never sit in the shade
Or watch the cattle stray over the hill,
Or see the nest that the robin made,
It is very certain that some one will.

Then let me plant with believing heart,
That year by year will the branches grow,
And the young buds swell, and the blossoms start
Till the sunny orchard is white as snow;
And though I may never see the crown
It shall wear when the summer day is still,
Or watch it shattered by south winds strown
It is very certain that some one will.

And many a pleasant Harvest home,
When fruit is mellow, shall children keep;
And down the road will the wagons come,
When the master's hand has been long asleep.
Still let him plant with believing heart,
And set the roots with generous skill,
For though he may never gather the fruit,
It is very certain that some one will.

O friends, dear friends, let us sow and reap,
Nor stay the hand tho' the sun is low,
But remember how once it rose up from the deep
And made our hearts glad in the long-ago;
And that we are richer for those who wrought,
'Till the night stole in and the pulse grew still,
Who sail, though we may not gather the fruit,
It is very certain that some one will.



Denslow E. Allen



WHEN THE LIFE of such a man as the late Denslow E. Allen, of Manchester, Connecticut, comes to a close, its influence does not cease, for it was so ordered as to redound in abundant blessings to those with whom he came in contact, and set in motion forces which will continue to make for the good of the locality honored by his residence. For he was a man who, while laboring for his own advancement, never neglected his general duties as a neighbor and a citizen. He was public-spirited, assisting in every good movement for his city and county, and took great pride in the growth of both. He was a man of decided humanitarian impulses and his charitable acts were numerous, although few save the recipients were aware of the extent of his bounty. He was socially inclined and friendly, genial and uniformly courteous, so that he was a favorite with all classes wherever he was known. Persistent industry, close attention to his business affairs and absolute integrity in all his dealings, were the key-notes to the success which followed his business efforts. He was very domestic in his tastes, and no place was as dear to him as his own home, where he spent the happiest hours of his life. He was of an optimistic disposition, never allowing himself to become discouraged by adverse conditions, and in this way cheered up those with whom he was called upon to associate.

Denslow E. Allen, son of Elijah and Sarah Giles (Robinson) Allen, was born in Vernon, Tolland county, Connecticut, about 1845, and died October 8, 1895. His boyhood years were spent in his native town, where he attended the public schools, and acquired a sound and practical education. Upon the completion of his education he was apprenticed to learn the bakers' and confectioners' trade, and followed this for a considerable period of time. Subsequently he went to Manchester, Hartford county, Connecticut, where he formed a business association with the late Charles B. Andrus, acting in the capacity of manager of his hotel for many years, and displaying admirable executive ability in this responsible position. He became a prominent figure in the business and social life of Manchester, and was widely known, no affair of importance being considered complete without him.

Mr. Allen married Julia C. Andrus, a daughter of the Charles B. Andrus mentioned above, and his wife, Abbie (Williams) Andrus, and a granddaughter of John Williams, who in his day was a large land owner in Rockville, Connecticut, and later traded his holdings there for a valuable farm in Tolland county, Connecticut. After the death of her father, Mrs. Allen, who is a woman of remarkable business capacity, as well as of much social charm, made large purchases of real estate and developed these to the best advantage, greatly increasing their original value.

Charles B. Andrus, son of Daniel and Sarah T. Andrus, was born in Wallington, and died in Manchester, Connecticut, when he had almost rounded out his seventy-ninth year. He acquired his school education in his

native town, and was a lad of fourteen years when he came with his parents to Manchester, with which town his future life was identified. His father had acquired an excellent reputation as a carpenter and builder, but Charles B. did not care especially to follow this line of industry. As he had always been fond of horses, it was but natural that he should drift into this line of business, and find employment in a livery stable. So congenial did he find this employment that he continued it, later being the first man in Manchester to own a livery stable, which he conducted successfully for many years. For a time he conducted Bucks Hotel, at Oakland, and later the Cowles Hotel. When he withdrew from the conduct of this he opened a saloon in his own building, at the corner of North Main and North School streets, with which he was successfully identified for more than thirty years, and until it was destroyed by fire. In the course of time he had become the owner of a large amount of real property in Manchester and its suburbs. The last five years of his life were spent in comparative quiet and retirement. After the destruction of his business by fire, he made his home with his sister, Mrs. Ada Fargo, on Parker street, away from his friends and the busy, bustling life to which he had been accustomed. Although his friends called upon him frequently, he missed them greatly, and he was a familiar sight on the streets of Manchester with his favorite horse, and seated in the old fashioned phaeton, which had been built especially for him, as he was an extraordinarily large and heavy man. It was pleasant to listen to Mr. Andrus relate his experiences and recollections of earlier days, as he had a wonderful memory, was well versed in historical facts, and was an excellent conversationalist. For a year prior to his death he had been in ill health, and for the last six months of this period had been confined to his bed. He did not, however, realize that his illness would have a fatal termination, until a few hours before he passed away, and he was unconscious toward the last. The only immediate members of his family to survive him were his daughter and his sister. Three of his four brothers went west in early manhood, and as nothing had been heard from them in thirty years it is to be presumed that they are no longer in the land of the living; a fourth brother, Dr. George Andrus, returned to Manchester in recent years, and also died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Fargo. Mr. Andrus was buried in Buckland Cemetery, Rev. W. F. Taylor, of the North Methodist Church, officiating at the funeral services.



Samuel Newton Woodhouse



SAMUEL NEWTON WOODHOUSE, in whose death on October 29, 1913, the town of Wethersfield, Connecticut, lost one of its leading citizens, was a member of the distinguished family of that name which has made Wethersfield its home since pre-Revolutionary times. The Woodhouses in general and Samuel Newton Woodhouse in particular have exhibited since they settled in the region of

Wethersfield those sterling and stalwart traits of mind and body that have made the New Englander proverbially successful and dominant wherever he appears on the face of the earth. From the immigrant ancestor, Joseph Woodhouse, who came from his native Bristol in old England early in the eighteenth century in company with his sister Dorothy and settled in Wethersfield, Connecticut, down to the children of Samuel Newton Woodhouse, who represent the line to-day, the members of the family have been strong, courageous and capable men and women, choosing their careers from many different departments of activity, but uniformly successful in them all, and uniformly high-minded and faithful to their ideals of truth and virtue. From the time of Samuel Woodhouse, the original Joseph's son, that name has been handed down in unbroken sequence until the eldest son of our subject is the sixth to bear it consecutively.

The first Samuel Woodhouse was an ardent patriot during the Revolutionary period and the time of stress and peril which culminated in that momentous struggle, and although he was too advanced in years to take as active a part as his inclination urged him to, he nevertheless lived to see its successful termination, while his sons distinguished themselves in the patriot service. Descended from him were three Samuels consecutively, the great-grandfather, grandfather and father respectively of the Samuel Newton Woodhouse who forms the subject of this sketch. The first of these was the owner of large tracts of land in the neighborhood of Wethersfield, wealthy and home-loving and much beloved by his neighbors, but his son Samuel was of a peculiarly adventurous and courageous nature to whom the quiet country life of his ancestors appealed not at all. Accordingly he went to sea before the mast and there among the rough but simple seamen his dominant character and quick intelligence speedily asserted themselves, and he was raised from rank to rank until he became master of a vessel while still comparatively a young man. He was a man in the prime of life when he lost his life in a storm which wrecked his ship. His only child, Samuel, the father of our subject, did not follow the sea as his father had done, but returned to the rural life of his earlier progenitors, and became a very successful farmer and was highly respected in Wethersfield, where he was chosen selectman for several years by his fellow-townsmen. He holds the distinction of being one of the first to introduce tobacco culture in Hartford county, where it now forms such an important industry. He was married to Mary A. Blinn, of

Griswoldville, who bore him four children, three daughters and one son, Samuel Newton Woodhouse.

Samuel Newton Woodhouse was born in the old family home at Wethersfield. His grandfathers on both sides of the house had been well known sea captains and he appears to have inherited something of their enterprising spirit, though it did not take the same direction or lead him to face the perils of the deep. In his boyhood he received that training which has produced so many of the strong men of his native region, but which is unfortunately coming to be the lot of fewer and fewer of the youth of America. This is the training of the farm which unites wholesome work with healthy recreation, develops that strength and perseverance of character necessary in working in alliance with the great and slow processes of nature, and fosters simplicity through the intimate contact with these processes which it involves. He attended the local public schools for a time and there gained the elementary portion of his education. He was later sent away to the Waterbury High School at Waterbury, Connecticut, where he boarded away from home and pursued his studies to great advantage for some time. He prepared for a college course and afterwards matriculated at McGill University. After completing his studies Mr. Woodhouse secured employment as a traveling salesman for Johnson & Robbins, large dealers in seeds at Wethersfield, and for two years followed this occupation, his field being throughout New England. He thus became familiar with the geography of much of his native region. At the end of two years, however, he was obliged to return to his old home in Wethersfield, as his father's health began to fail and it was necessary that he should take charge of the affairs there. Especially was this necessary in the case of the farming operations which were carried on on a large scale and needed the direction of a strong and active man. Mr. Woodhouse at once assumed control from then and up to the time of his death gave his time and energy to the advancement of agriculture in Connecticut. He specialized in dairy farming, fruit raising and in tobacco culture, and was eminently successful in all these crops. His peach and apple orchards alone cover more than ten acres between them, and all his cultivation was on a corresponding scale. After he had successfully cultivated his farm for some years he made the discovery of an entirely unsuspected source of wealth existing on his land. This was in the form of a spring of unusual purity and strength of flow. He was quick to see the opportunity offered by this abundant supply of fine water, and to avail himself of it. He started at once to organize a company with a number of capitalists and succeeded in forming the Griswoldville Water Company which now supplies practically the whole village with water.

Mr. Woodhouse was a member of the Republican party and an ardent supporter of its principles and policies, but of an independent mind, had thought much for himself on the political issues of his time and arrived at his conclusions without regard for partisan considerations. His sincerity and open-mindedness were so apparent that political lines and differences were no barriers to his friendships, many of which were numbered among the ranks of the opponents politically. His popularity was not overlooked by the local Republican organization in their search for available candidates,

and in 1898 he was offered the party nomination to the State Legislature. Although Mr. Woodhouse was far from being a politician, or from the desire for public office, preferring rather to exert such influence as he might in his capacity as a private citizen, he would not refuse what was so evidently a popular demand for him on the part of his townsmen, and accordingly made a successful race for the office, which he held for that term to the eminent satisfaction of his constituents and fellow-citizens generally.

Mr. Woodhouse was affiliated with the Congregational church, and, although liberal in his religious views, was a staunch supporter of the church and the cause of religion generally. He was faithful in his attendance at divine service, and took an active part in the work of the congregation and materially supported the many benevolences connected therewith. He was a conspicuous figure in social and fraternal circles, and was especially prominent in the Masonic order, being a Mason of the thirty-second degree. He was also a member of the Wethersfield Grange.

On October 24, 1877, at Guilford, Connecticut, Mr. Woodhouse was married to Elvira Dudley, a daughter of William and Mary (Chitenden) Dudley, old residents of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. Woodhouse were born four children, as follows: Samuel Dudley, a graduate of Yale University, who married Edith Jonas, of Boston, by whom he has had two children, Samuel—the seventh to bear that name—and William, the boys being twins; James Merriman, who married Alice Cameron, of Hartford, and is now a resident of Wethersfield; William Dudley, who died June 7, 1912, at the age of twenty-seven years; David Robbins, who married Mabel Burwell, of Winsted, Connecticut, and is now a resident in Wethersfield. Mr. Woodhouse is survived by his wife and three of his sons.

Samuel Newton Woodhouse was a man whose character united in itself many happy and some apparently contradictory traits. A man of shrewd opinions and unusually keen insight into human character and motives, he saw at a glance the foibles and weakness of those he associated with, yet such was his breadth of sympathy that he condemned no man. If men felt his keen insight, they also felt his charity which removed all sting from the former, and gave them a sense of security in his presence. He was, in short, one of those rare characters who distinguish between the sin and the sinner, condemning sternly the former, but full of tolerance for the latter. On himself he was not so easy. He laid down a high standard of ethics for his own guidance and schooled himself strictly to abide by its demands. His capacity for business was great, but he was as strict in all business relations as in those of private life, and established an enviable reputation for himself for integrity and trustworthiness throughout the region. In those more public relations also, involved in his official activities, he maintained the same high standard of disinterested service, and strict regard for his high trust. His death was a very real loss, not only to his immediate family and friends but to the community at large, which had received benefit from his many activities.

Rowland Swift



BUT FEW DEPARTMENTS of business activity present in their records a greater number of names held in general reverence and admiration than that of banking, and especially is this true in New England where, among those connected with the development of this so essential activity, we find so many splendid men, men who have stood for progress and advance in all that has meant their communities' welfare. Among such there is no name better known or more highly honored than that of the late Rowland Swift, president of the American National Bank of Hartford, Connecticut, whose death in that city in 1902, at the advanced age of about sixty-nine years, deprived it, and the whole State, of one of the leading citizens thereof, and the business world of one of its most influential and venerable figures.

Rowland Swift was born in Mansfield, Connecticut, February 22, 1834, a member of an ancient and prominent family of that region, and the son of Earl and Laura (Ripley) Swift, residents there. The father was well known as Dr. Earl Swift, a graduate of Yale University, or College, as it was then, with the class of 1805. Rowland Swift spent the first sixteen years of his life in his native town and during that time devoted his time to gaining an excellent education in the local schools, a task in which his early ambitions rendered him very precocious in accomplishing. When he was but sixteen years of age he brought an end to his schooling and, leaving the paternal home, made his way to Hartford. This was in the year 1840 and the youth, bright of manner, and alert of mind, was not long in securing a position as clerk in the store of Joseph Langdon, a successful merchant of the city at that time. After two years spent in this capacity he had an opportunity to become a clerk in the Hartford County Bank, as it was then called, and thus began an association which was to last him the remainder of his life and proved of such great value to the institution. The growth of the bank seemed to keep pace with the advance of Mr. Swift in rank, which, indeed, was speedy, as the talents he displayed were of a marked order and quickly gained him the favorable notice of his superiors, the officers of the concern. He was promoted from time to time from one clerical position to another, until in 1854, twelve years after entering the bank, he was elected cashier thereof and at once began to take a very active share in its management. In 1865 the Hartford County Bank became the American National of Hartford and a new era of prosperity and importance began. Six years later, 1871, Mr. Swift was elected president, an office which he continued to hold until his death and the duties of which he continued actively to fulfill until a few weeks from that event. He was the oldest bank president in the city, and his service with the institution he had so long been associated with had lasted since its earliest days, just subsequent to its organization. He witnessed, therefore, practically its whole career and played a very important part in the direction of the greater portion of the same. But it was

not merely in his capacity as banker that Mr. Swift was prominent in the life of his adopted city. There were but few movements for its advancement of any great moment that he was not connected with in some manner, and to many he gave not only his countenance as patron, but his time and energies in the active management of their affairs. Among the other business concerns with which he was connected were the Society for Savings of Hartford, of which he was the trustee, and the firm of Pratt & Whitney engaged in the manufacturing business, in which he had a large interest.

Outside of the business realm altogether he was equally active and held many important offices in the educational and philanthropic institutions of the region. Among these should be mentioned the Hartford Theological Seminary, of the board of trustees of which he was the senior member; and the Watkinson Library of References of which he was the treasurer. He was also a director of the Retreat for the Insane and of the School for the Deaf in Hartford, and was the prime mover in the founding of the Republican Club of the city. Politically he was a staunch upholder of the principles and policies for which the Republican party stood, but although his prominence and personal popularity would have made him a strong candidate, and his powers a most valuable public service in well nigh any office to which he might have been elected, yet his naturally retiring disposition caused him to shrink from that particular kind of activity, and this conjoined with the exacting nature of his many occupations caused him to remain aloof from that more active realm of politics in which, nevertheless, his talents were eminently fitted to have made him conspicuous. He was a man of strong religious feelings and beliefs, and more than most men he modeled his conduct upon the teachings of his church. He was for many years identified with the Center Congregational Church, of Hartford, and held the office of deacon therein for a considerable period. He was always most active in the work of the church and was a very material support to many of the benevolences connected therewith.

Mr. Swift was united in marriage with Sarah B. Gillett, of Rome, New York, in 1855. Mrs. Swift was a daughter of Norman and Jane (Shepard) Gillett, of New York State. Three children were born to them, as follows: Robert, who died in infancy; Howard R., who died in the year 1889, and Mary, who died in the year 1901. She became the wife of Professor Arthur L. Gillett, and to them were born: Edward Bates, died at the age of five; Robert Swift, of Hartford; Frederick Webster, of Hartford, Connecticut.

Rowland Swift came of a long-lived race. He was one of ten children and the youngest, yet, notwithstanding the advanced age he attained, he is survived by a brother, General Frederick W. Swift, a resident of Detroit, Michigan. And while his years were many he retained his faculties and powers in a remarkable degree to the end. His death is characteristic of him in many particulars, in that it was only the last extremity that forced him to give up his normal activities and wonted manner of life. It was from Bright's disease that his death finally resulted, yet it was only two weeks before the end that he remained at home and a still shorter period, measured

in days only, that he was confined to his bed. This amazing vigor and vitality was his possession throughout life and marked all that he did. The whole city felt the force of his influence and gave him unreserved admiration and praise that it was always a beneficent one. The institutions with which he was directly connected were without exception successful, and it is beyond question that they owed a great measure of their prosperity to his masterly direction and clear foresight. His virtue was not less than his ability and his name deserves to be, and doubtless will remain, an example for posterity of the duties of the citizen, the husband, the parent and the man, well and honorably performed.



Joseph Hagarty



IT IS RARE, indeed, to find among those who have been given public duties to perform, our public officials, servants of the people as they are designated in a democracy, to find a sense of duty and obligation so strong that it overcomes self interest to the point of high and altruistic self sacrifice. Self seeking, greed and corruption are so much the common thing that we are disposed to congratulate ourselves with considerable fervor when we happen upon one who does not crudely abuse and exploit the people at large in his own interests and who subordinates his personal ends to those of the community. But when this is carried to the point where not only interest in its usual sense is involved, but leisure, health and even life itself is offered up as a sacrifice upon the altar of public duty, we are apt to be far less than adequate in our thanks and praises, surprised, perhaps, by so unwonted a spectacle into a temporary inertia. Such a career was actually that of Joseph Hagarty, of Hartford, Connecticut, where he was born, who gave his time and energies to his work so unreservedly that he died a victim to his indefatigable efforts for the public health, September 10, 1915, when but forty-six years of age.

Joseph Hagarty was born in Hartford, November 28, 1868, a son of Patrick and Margaret (Dowd) Hagarty, of Dublin, Ireland. He received his rather brief schooling in the excellent local schools, but was forced by hard conditions to abandon his studies early and seek a means of earning his own livelihood. He was still a mere lad when he secured employment in the grocery store of Patrick Kehoe. He remained in this establishment for a number of years working his way up to more responsible positions and in the meantime making himself master of the details of the business. He became, indeed, something of an expert on food stuffs, their qualities, various adulterations, etc., and could detect with precision and speed any variations from the standard commodity. Upon the death of Mr. Kehoe the estate to which his business descended requested Mr. Hagarty to take charge of it as manager, and this he did for a time until everything was settled. His conscientious attention to duty had already made its appearance in this, his first position of trust, and his employers were not slow in noting it and taking advantage of his rare integrity and sense of honor. At length, when he felt that he could do so without hurting the interests of the Kehoe estate, he severed this connection and engaged in the grocery business on his own account, opening an establishment on the corner of Front and Grove streets. He did not continue this very long, however, as he received the managership of the large grocery and provision store of P. S. Kennedy on the corner of Main and Morgan streets, an offer he at once accepted, the business being a large and well established one. Here he remained until the years 1907, which marked the opening of his public career in connection with the Health Department. It was at this time that the department decided to appoint a food inspector whose duties should be to keep a supervising eye

upon the general food supply of the city for the purpose of detecting non-compliances with the law and safeguarding the public health from this prolific source of danger. Mr. Hagarty's skill and integrity were well known in the city and the post was offered to him, and at once accepted. Mr. Hagarty appreciated fully the great responsibilities of his position and at once threw himself heart and soul into the performance of his new duties, keeping the ideal of a perfectly healthy city ever before him as the end to be attained. His choice was a fortunate one for the community for his efforts were extremely successful, and much of the result of ignorance was done away with. However, the field was an enormous one, and as it developed a large amount of detail was involved, and the Health Department found it would be necessary to divide up the duties somewhat, and accordingly Mr. Hagarty was placed in charge of the milk supply as milk inspector, that so vital element in the nourishment and health of the people being entrusted entirely to his care. Never did anyone more fully live up to the task undertaken by him, never more completely fill a trust. Up early and late, he was forever pursuing evidences leading to cases of careless or deliberate neglect and one by one removing now this, now that menace to the city. So indefatigable were his efforts that his health gradually broke down under them, but he would not cease, though counselled to, feeling so strongly as he did his obligation to the city. Finally his failing health culminated in positive disease which after a course of several weeks resulted in his untimely death.

Mr. Hagarty was a man of strong social tastes and before his duties became of so exacting a character, had played a prominent part in this side of the city's life. He belonged to a number of clubs and other organizations among which should be mentioned Olympia Camp, Modern Woodmen of America; Court Ericsson, Foresters of America, and the Second Division, Ancient Order of Hibernians. In religion Mr. Hagarty was a Roman Catholic and a very devout one. His faith had been handed down to him from his ancestors and in turn he has passed it on to his children. He was all his life a member of St. Peter's Catholic Church in Hartford and took an active part in the work of the parish, being a member of the Holy Name Society and supporting materially the charities in connection with the church.

On October 7, 1891, Mr. Hagarty was united in marriage with Anna L. Dungan, a daughter of William and Bridget (Ruth) Dungan, of Ireland. To them were born nine children: Joseph, Jr., now a clerk in the Hartford Post Office; Ruth, Katherine, Marguerite, Isabelle, William; Mary, died in infancy, and two others that died in infancy.

It is fitting that this brief notice should close with the words of some of those associated with Mr. Hagarty in the city government and who knew at first hand the value of his services. One of the finest tributes paid him was that of Health Commissioner Frank G. Macomber who spoke at the time of Mr. Hagarty's death as follows:

That oft misused phrase, "good and faithful servant," was never applied with more truth than to the life of Joseph Hagarty. He was one of the finest types of faithful and loyal employee it has ever been my fortune to meet. In fact I may say in all truth that, had Mr. Hagarty been less faithful, less conscientious to his trust, he would probably

be alive and well to-day instead of dead in what should have been the prime of life. He knew no hours, he knew no limit to his work. His ambition to see that Hartford had a pure and safe milk supply was almost an obsession with him; he seemed to look upon this duty as a peculiar and particular personal responsibility. When a tainted milk source was discovered, no matter how trivial, no matter how far removed from the personal equation, he took the matter to heart and would in a sense apologize to the board as though he were the offender. Combatted and antagonized at every turn by those with whom he had to deal when he first took up his work, he soon convinced the men with whom he came in contact that just two motives were his ruling passions—a rugged, sterling honesty and conscientious loyalty to his duties, and he came to be loved, admired and respected by the men who at first had disliked him and had tried to obstruct his work. The saying is that there is no man whose place cannot be filled at once; that no man is indispensable. But it is my belief that Hartford will wait many a day to find another servant who so far forgot self in love of his city and his work as did Joseph Hagarty.

One of the important Hartford papers had this to say of him in its editorial columns:

When a city official yields up his life through devotion to the people whom he serves, it is fitting in these times, when there is often occasion to cite carelessness and neglect in public office, to call full attention to it. The people of Hartford are to-day deprived of the services of an efficient servant, who labored in a capacity almost vital to the welfare of the community, the protecting of the purity of its milk supply. Milk Inspector Joseph Hagarty labored early and late that the health of the people of Hartford might be preserved. In devotion to his duty he sacrificed his own health. It is well that the people of Hartford should know it. He was only forty-six.

Mayor Lawler, of Hartford, had this to say of Mr. Hagarty:

I have been acquainted with the fine service which Mr. Hagarty rendered this community by the quality of his service as milk inspector. I feel that his record of faithfulness in office cannot be too highly commended. He has set us all a splendid example. With deep sorrow I learned of his death, brought on prematurely perhaps by his devotion to his work, and I know of no more responsible work to the welfare of the community than that which he was performing. I extend my sincere sympathies to his family, yet I feel that they have that in his civic record of which to be proud.



Hermon Willard Harlow



OF those hardy pioneers who from the earlier New England settlements penetrated the beautiful but stern wilderness to the north and formed the nucleus of what later became the States of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, there has descended a race, hardy like their forefathers, and which has been represented throughout the course of American history by some of the most picturesque and admirable of all our great fellow-countrymen. Much of the breadth, the wholesome ruggedness, the unbounded out-of-doors quality of the landscape in those parts seem to have entered into the nature of its inhabitants, who combine in a rare degree the intense love of home and an adventurous daring which are ever found at the roots of a great people. And these splendid qualities are by no means the sole possession of those more striking figures which have found their way into history, for these are but representative of their fellows, who share with them in hardly less degree the characteristics that made them famous. Of such stock was sprung the Harlow family, of which Hermon Willard Harlow, late of Hartford, was a distinguished member, and in whom were exemplified in a high degree the qualities we have been considering.

Hermon Willard Harlow was born November 16, 1835, in Charlestown, New Hampshire, and it is with this northern region, in his native State, in Vermont and the northeast corner of New York State, that his career is associated despite the fact that the last twenty years of his life was spent in Hartford, Connecticut. He began his schooling in the town of his birth, but, removing with his parents to Springfield, Vermont, while still a mere lad, he continued it in that town and there gained, among other acquirements, the great skill as a penman which characterized him, and which stood him in good stead later in his career. Upon completing his education, the young man began his business life by working in the woolen mills of Springfield, at first as a factory hand. It was not a great while, however, before his ability as a penman was discovered, and this in addition to his obviously alert mind and quick intelligence, soon gained him a most satisfactory transference of position, and he was installed as a bookkeeper in the same concern. But his ambition was rather stimulated than satisfied by this advance and he soon cast about him for means to still further better his condition. With characteristic energy he applied himself industriously to the study of telegraphy and a little later secured the position as operator at Rouse's Point, Clinton county, New York State, and at Ludlow, Vermont. He remained in these positions until the year 1859, when he went to New York City, and there lived for a period of seven years. In 1866 he returned to Springfield, Vermont, and there engaged in the hardware business on his own account. This he conducted with his usual clear-sightedness, and developed a large trade until his establishment was regarded as one of the foremost in its line in that region. His reputation as an able man-

ager and substantial merchant was widespread and he rapidly amassed a very considerable fortune. He was one of the most influential figures in the neighborhood in the year 1888, when his home was entirely destroyed by fire. He was associated with a number of important local business enterprises and these connections he also kept up during the remainder of his residence in Springfield. Mr. Harlow was greatly interested in the politics of his day, and was a keen observer of the questions and issues with which the country was at that time confronted. He supported with all his might the policies of the Republican party and made himself so useful to it in its local campaigns that he soon came to be recognized as one of the State leaders. The year following the fire which destroyed his home, he was the successful candidate of the Republican party for the State Legislature, and served his district most effectively in that body during that year and the next. In the year 1891, however, he retired altogether from active life and removed to Hartford, Connecticut, which city became his home until the time of his death, March 1, 1910.

Mr. Harlow was a man devotedly fond of his fellows and one who enjoyed simple healthy intercourse with them, yet his chief happiness was found in his home life, and although he was a member of the Springfield Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and a prominent figure in general social circles, yet the greatest amount of his leisure time was spent by his own fireside in the familiar intercourse of his household and personal friends.

Mr. Harlow married, August 27, 1863, Nettie L. Parks, a native of Ohio, but at the time of her marriage a resident of Springfield, Vermont, and a daughter of William and Elizabeth Waters (Filley) Parks. The Parks family is an old New England one which for many years has resided in various parts of Vermont and New Hampshire and always retained a high place in the regard of the community. To Mr. and Mrs. Harlow there were born two sons, Frederick Milton and William Parks, both of whom are now married and reside in Hartford.

It is always profitable to study the records of such men as Mr. Harlow, representative as he is of so many thousand of our fellow-countrymen who have raised themselves by means of their own efforts from the lowest to the highest rounds of the ladder of success. Beginning as a factory hand, which he entered with the intention of working his way up from the bottom, he overcame whatever handicap he had in the race of life, until through patience, perseverance and indefatigable industry, he came to occupy a position as leader in the community, both as a merchant and man of affairs. Such a career cannot fail to prove an incentive and stimulus to similar efforts on the part of others and thus prove a strong instrumentality for good in the community where they appear. His earthly life is over, but the influence of which he was the origin still exerts itself in the lives of men.

Erastus P. Swasey, M. D.



THE death of Dr. Erastus P. Swasey, of New Britain, Connecticut, on November 13, 1915, removed from that region one of the most prominent and conspicuous figures in the life of the community. One of a family of physicians and scientific men—Dr. Swasey's father and grandfather were both in medical practice—he was himself especially gifted in this honorable calling and established himself as one of the leaders of his profession in that part of the State. The Swasey family is of the very oldest Colonial stock, having been founded in this country as early as 1632, when they settled in Salem, Massachusetts, since which time the members of the house have distinguished themselves in the affairs of that and other New England communities.

Dr. Erastus P. Swasey was born May 4, 1847, at Wakefield, New Hampshire, a son of Dr. Charles Lamson and Hannah (Barker) Swasey, of that place. Dr. Charles Lamson Swasey was a graduate of Bowdoin College and Medical School and removed from his New Hampshire home to the city of New Bedford, Massachusetts, while his son was still a small child. It was in this place that the latter received his preliminary education, attending the excellent local public schools for that purpose. It was the father's desire from the very first that his son should follow in his footsteps in the choice of a profession, and as the latter grew to an age to think for himself he coincided entirely in this view and while still very young began to study the subject of medicine under the tutelage of his father. Upon finishing his general studies in the local schools, he went to New York City and there matriculated at the College of Physicians and Surgeons. He highly distinguished himself in his course in this institution and was graduated from the same with the class of 1869, taking his degree of Doctor of Medicine. It was the intention of Dr. Swasey to perfect himself in all departments of his profession, as well in the practical aspect as in the theoretical, and accordingly he spent more than two years as an interne in the New York Hospital, a part of which he devoted to the surgical wards and the remainder to the children's hospital and nursery connected with that institution. Finally, in 1871, he came to the city of New Britain, Connecticut, and there established himself in practice and continued to make it his home and his professional headquarters during the remainder of his life. From the outset Dr. Swasey was successful; his practice rapidly increased and he gained a reputation for accuracy in diagnosis and general skill that caused many to resort to him for advice and treatment without the limits of the city. He soon became recognized as one of the leaders in the medical profession in that part of the State, both among his fellow physicians and the people generally. Dr. Swasey's first office in New Britain was situated on Main street in the building known as Hart's Block and above what was at that time Thompson's drug store, and here he remained a number of years until his practice had reached very large proportions. He then, in 1900, built a very



E. P. Swasey

handsome mansion on West Main street, which served him at once as office and home until the time of his death. Dr. Swasey was associated with many professional bodies, chief among which were the Hartford Medical Society, the County, State and National associations.

In 1873 Dr. Swasey was united in marriage with Agnes Smyth, by whom he had one child, Agnes Perry Swasey, who died at the age of eleven years. Mrs. Swasey died in July, 1874, and in 1889 Dr. Swasey was married to Hope S. Martyn, of Attleboro, Massachusetts, a daughter of Dr. John Calvin and Ellen (Barrows) Martyn, of that place. As in the case of her husband, Mrs. Swasey's father and grandfather were both physicians, so that the medical associations of the family were doubled by this union. Mrs. Swasey survives her husband and still resides in the charming home on West Main street.

Besides his highly developed professional skill and knowledge, Dr. Swasey possessed one of the most essential elements of success as a physician, the quality, namely, of a profound and universal sympathy, combined with a cheerful optimism that relieved the tension and cast at least a momentary brightness upon even the most forlorn sick bed. In the days when Dr. Swasey practiced, the demands made upon this side of a physician's nature were excessive, when in nine out of ten cases the patient was also the personal friend. Of this part of the medical life the modern specialist, who sits in his office and has presented for his inspection what amounts to little more than a series of scientific problems, has but a vague idea. This coldly scientific attitude is held by some to be the ideal one for professional work, but it is a proposition that may be maintained with much reason that the stimulating power of such friendship as the old-fashioned family physician was able to give is a most important factor in practical therapeutics.

Dr. Swasey was a man of unusually developed aesthetic instincts. All that was beautiful made a most powerful appeal to him from the various aspects of inanimate nature, to the most intricate achievements of art. He was a great traveller and spent as much time as possible in viewing the world and becoming familiar with its various peoples in all of whom he felt an abiding interest. He greatly enjoyed these journeys and took several trips to Europe as well as a number to various parts of his own country and other American lands. He was devoted to life of every kind and had a perfect passion for making pets. On a trip to Brazil he purchased two of the small monkeys native there and brought them back to his New Britain home, where patience and kindness completely tamed them so that they are now the greatest of pets. Another manner in which his artistic tastes made themselves apparent was in his devotion to the art of photography, in which he developed the highest degree of proficiency. His object was to produce the most artistic work and to this he bent his unusual powers with a result that he became a master of the art and his home is to-day filled with remarkable examples of his skill.

Howard George Arms



IT is always a great misfortune for a community when the better classes therein, either from indifference or other cause, cease to take an active part in politics and lose all ambition to hold public office or have a voice in the control of local affairs. There are, undoubtedly, some parts of this country to which this misfortune has occurred, especially in certain metropolitan districts, where the best people seem tacitly to have agreed to keep their hands off all public matters and leave the conduct of them unreservedly to the dregs of society. Such an impeachment of the public spirit of its citizens can never be justly directed against the communities of New England, where all classes are willing and even eager to take upon themselves the hardships and the honors of public office and where to have taken a part in the government of one's city or county is held to add lustre to the most aristocratic name, if that adjective be not an inexcusable anomaly in a Democratic land. However that may be, it is certain that the members of the oldest and most highly honored families there set an example of disinterestedness and devotion to their social obligations that might well be followed elsewhere. As an excellent example of this worthy public spirit Howard George Arms, of Bristol, Connecticut, whose death on December 4, 1915, was felt as a loss by the entire community, should be prominently instanced. The Arms family were among the early settlers of Deerfield, Massachusetts, which is one of the old historic spots in that State.

Howard George Arms was born in Mooretown, Vermont, March 28, 1855, son of George Craig and Abigail (Mitchell) Arms, both of whom are living at the present time (1916) and they were the parents of four children, two of whom are also living, namely: Mrs. W. H. Whitehill, of Avon, Montana, and Mrs. William Gibb, a widow, who resides with her parents. George Craig Arms was a native of Mooretown, Vermont, but removed to Bristol, Connecticut, in 1880, and there engaged in the marble and granite business. Howard G. Arms was educated in the public schools of Mooretown and in the academy at Waterbury Center, Vermont. He began his business career in his father's employ, remaining with him until he was twenty-three years old, and then removed to New York City and pursued a course of study in crayon portraiture, he having always evinced a keen desire to become an artist. He studied for two years in the art schools of New York City, after which, at the age of twenty-five, he located in Bristol, Connecticut, where he was very successful in that line of work, many of the wealthy and prominent families giving him their patronage. He also was connected with his father in the marble and granite business until 1893, but that business being rather dull during the winter months, he devoted that portion of the year to his portrait work. In 1893 he received the appointment of chief of police, in which capacity he served for twelve years, after which he again engaged in the marble and granite business with his father, who was not able to conduct the business alone owing to failing health.

From his early youth Howard G. Arms had always been interested in

political questions, whether of local or wider significance, and was a staunch supporter of the principles and policies for which the Republican party stands. As he grew to manhood he began to display considerable talent and ability as a leader and he became prominent in local political circles and actively connected with the Republican town organization. He was the first fire chief of the fire department, in which position he served for a number of years, and for a very long period was one of the fire commissioners, performing excellent service in both of these capacities, but it was as chief of police, already mentioned, that he established the highest reputation for himself. It was when Bristol first received its charter as a city that Mr. Arms was elected to this office, so that he was the first man to fill it, which he did with so much tact and so efficiently as to set a standard for his successors in office. He reorganized the department and fitted it for its more extended duties, placing it upon its present effective footing and presenting his fellow citizens with a department of which they may well feel proud. He was very popular with the people of Bristol, who, had he been willing, would have honored him with any office in their gift, his election being certain to follow. In the general life of the city Mr. Arms was a conspicuous figure, taking active part in its social and club circles, holding membership in many prominent organizations, among which should be mentioned Franklin Lodge, No. 56, Free and Accepted Masons; the local lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Bristol Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; the Order of Good Fellows, and Fraternal Benefit League.

Mr. Arms married, November 23, 1881, Ella Amelia Gale, a native of Sheboygan Falls, Wisconsin, born November 2, 1861, daughter of Daniel Jackson and Lucy Ann (Spear) Gale, and granddaughter of Richard Gale, a soldier in the Continental army during the Revolution, in which he distinguished himself highly for gallantry. Daniel J. Gale was a native of Vermont, and his wife of New York State; they moved to Wisconsin at an early day and remained there until their daughter, Mrs. Arms, was ten years of age, when they returned east and made their home in Bristol, Connecticut, where Mr. Gale was employed in one of the clock factories. During his residence in the west he had invented a calendar clock, and later the Welch Spring Company, of Bristol, purchased the rights to make the same. Mr. and Mrs. Arms were the parents of three children, one of whom died in infancy, the other two surviving, namely: Harold Ira, born in 1883, now employed as bookkeeper by the Wallace Barnes Spring Manufacturing Company of Bristol, Connecticut; he married Mabel Todd Harrison, who bore him two children: Stanley George and Richard. Gladys Isabelle, born in 1893, now residing with her mother in Bristol, Connecticut. Mr. Arms was an attendant of the Baptist church, of which his wife and daughter are members.

Personally Mr. Arms was a man of strong will and energetic nature, a man capable of hard and long-continued work, and one who devoted himself unremittingly to the public service. He was one of the most popular public officials that Bristol had ever known and he well deserved the popularity. His dealings with his fellow-men in all the relations of life, from the most public to the most private, were in every respect beyond reproach, and he deserves the same high praise as a husband and father that has been so universally accorded to him in his official capacity.

Isaac Glazier



PREOCCUPIED WITH MATERIAL concerns as the American people have of necessity grown in the long struggle they have had for the conquest of a new continent, it is not surprising to find a slight disposition on the part of most to rather underrate the value of the things of culture and art. The astonishing thing, indeed, is not that we should find this disposition, but that we should not find it more pronounced when we consider how the conditions of life imposed upon us from the beginning have left but little time for men to become familiar with these matters, and that it is inevitable that we should disregard what we do not know. And even here, despite the somewhat uncongenial environment, the love of art is beginning to flourish more and more, as men instinctively turn to it as a solace from the sorrows, a relaxation from the efforts of the practical affairs of life. That such a tendency is on the point to assert itself with increasing emphasis we have abundant evidence to-day, but it is also true that, even in the past, when the imaginations of men found ample scope for their dreams in the possibilities and opportunities of our vast new domain of material resources, even then there existed a firm undercurrent of aesthetic feeling which found expression in many ways. To the truth of this proposition the success of a man like Isaac Glazier, of Hartford, Connecticut, whose business was wholly in objects of art and vertu, bears abundant testimony.

Isaac Glazier was a native of Willington, Connecticut, born December 21, 1835, a son of Isaac and Lucy (Snow) Glazier, of that place. The years of his childhood were passed in the town of his birth and in Suffolk, Connecticut, and he attended the schools of both places, acquiring an excellent education and laying the foundation of that artistic taste which he afterwards made the basis of his successful business career. Upon completing his studies he removed to Hartford and there became employed by James L. Howard in the latter's brass finished goods business. In this line he did well, but his fondness for art urged him continually to engage in some line of activity in which he could come into familiar contact with the things he loved so much. In the meantime he had demonstrated to his own satisfaction, as well as to his employer's, his capability as far as business was concerned, and in 1857 he finally determined to embark on his own account on what seemed but a doubtful venture. Its doubtfulness was rendered double at just that time by the great business depression of that year which proved fatal to many established concerns, and it was in the face of much opposition on the part of his friends and much contrary advice that Mr. Glazier persisted in his intentions. His self-confidence and faith were not shaken, however, and in the same year, having set aside a sufficient capital to float his enterprise, he opened an art gallery and store in the city of Hartford. It was a bold move but the event thoroughly justified it, and almost from the outset his business flourished. His gallery, which for long was a pleasant

and familiar sight to passersby, was situated in the Hungerford and Combs business block, on Main street, near Central Row, and here he established himself as a dealer in rare and valuable paintings and engravings. His collection came to be regarded as the best in Hartford of its kind and he was himself recognized as a connoisseur and authority on the subject. He devoted himself heart and soul to his work, his great interest growing the more deeply he went into his subject, so that his venture was in the highest degree a success, not only in the sense of pecuniary returns, but in that far rarer one of a happiness and continual pleasure as a work and a calling. This successful career, which promised so brilliantly for the future, was cut short by Mr. Glazier's death when he was but thirty-six years of age, on December 8, 1872, a loss to the art situation in Hartford and to the city generally, which it will be difficult to make up.

Mr. Glazier was a man of great public spirit and however absorbing his work was to him, he did not allow his attention to be entirely confined to it, but kept himself in touch with the life of his community at many points, and gave considerable time and energy to many movements of which he approved. He was of a strongly religious nature, an active member of the First Baptist Church of Hartford, and was also prominently connected with the Young Men's Institute in the city.

On September 5, 1860, Mr. Glazier married Clara Mather, a daughter of Charles and Mary (Hathaway) Mather, old residents of Suffield, Connecticut, where Mrs. Mather lived to the advanced age of ninety-seven years. To Mr. and Mrs. Glazier four children were born, as follows: Charles M.; Daniel J., now the secretary of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company; Robert C., now treasurer of the Riverside Trust Company; and Frederick D., deceased.

The life of Isaac Glazier displayed a rather unusual union of practical ability and high idealism. The conduct of his business left nothing to be desired from the most exacting commercial standard, its high degree of success being all the evidence required of this, yet it is unquestionable that all those who came in contact with him felt most strongly the uplifting effect of his personality. A man who is himself so devoted to art, cannot fail to exercise an influence for culture on all about him, but it was not only in this direction that Mr. Glazier's effect was felt. He was one whose strong morality radiated from him to the advantage of all who knew him, and one and all bore witness to the beneficial stimulus that resulted from intercourse with him. A social man, yet with strong domestic instincts, he delighted in the society of his family and intimate friends, and it was his delight to be forever planning the benefit or happiness of those about him. He may well stand as a model of the loving husband and parent, the faithful friend and comrade, the good citizen, the well-rounded man.

John Goodwin Mix



AMONG THE SUCCESSFUL merchants and business men of Hartford in the past generation, no name stands higher for integrity and substantial business methods than that of John Goodwin Mix, a lifelong resident of the city, though not a native, one whose life was spent largely in efforts for the city's welfare and whose death there on September 23, 1869, was a loss to the entire community. Mr. Mix was a member of a prominent Connecticut family, being a descendant, indeed, of one Ozias Goodwin, who was a member of the little band of pioneers who, under the leadership of Thomas Hooker, founded the city of Hartford. It was from this line of ancestry that he received the middle name of which, with great good reason, he felt not a little proud. His parents were Samuel and Roxena (Pelton) Mix, who in their youth passed a most romantic existence in one of the wildest spots in New England in those days. For a reason that has never been known, Mr. Mix, Sr., took his young bride of but a month and leaving the scenes of civilization behind struck directly into the wilderness. The two eventually settled on South Hero Island in Lake Champlain off the Vermont shore. At that time, it was the year 1797, the whole region was a wilderness, but imperfectly explored, and, as it happened, a resort for all kinds of vagabonds and fugitives from justice. In these strange surroundings the young couple lived for a considerable period and it was here that John Goodwin Mix was born in the year 1802. His associations with South Hero Island were brief, however, for he came to Farmington when about seventeen years old and made his home with an uncle, Judge John Mix; his parents remained at South Hero Island. It seems that the lad must have absorbed some of the wildness of his native region, for he was constantly up to all sorts of pranks. It was an innocent sort of wildness, however, and while the good and pious people of Farmington may have been greatly scandalized by the sudden clamor of the church bells at unwonted hours, or other such matters, still no one's interests suffered in any real manner, and it is to be presumed that Providence looks with an indulgent eye upon such merry doings and even hearkens with an ear not too censorious to such profane music, so that it be played with light heart and a free conscience. These feats were performed in the pauses of gaining his education, or shall we say that the education was gained in the pauses between jests? However this may be, they were both achieved with a good heart and no little success and childhood passed wholesomely into a sound manhood. His studies were pursued at the Farmington School, and upon graduation he at once entered the grocery business in Hartford. He was extremely successful and it was in this trade that he established his splendid record as a merchant in the community. During the '40s an intense interest in temperance swept over the country. Mr. Mix proposed to become a member of the Second Congregational Church, but was not accepted for membership owing to the fact that liquor was included in his stock in trade.



John G. Mix

Nearly all fortunes in that time were accumulated through the sale of Jamaica rum. However, Mr. Mix was a faithful attendant at the old First or Center Church, of which he never became a member. He had bought the rum in good faith and felt he could not throw away that for which he had not paid. In after years the Rev. Mr. Daggett, the then minister of the South Church, said that he had never felt the church did right in not accepting Mr. Mix. The grocery establishment which he founded became one of the best in Hartford and he continued to operate it until the year 1857. At that time Mr. Mix was already a wealthy man, and he therefore retired from his business and devoted himself entirely to real estate investment and development. His operations in this field were on a large scale, and to such as did not know the conditions might have seemed a little venturesome, but his judgment was excellent and his foresight did not fail him, so that in practically every case the event justified the investment. One of the chief of these concerned land in Minnesota, large tracts of which he purchased in partnership with six other Hartford men, the whole party going west about the close of the Civil War. When these purchases had been made they returned to the east; Mr. Mix went back every few years to look over the land, etc., and make reports. This care involved an immense deal of living in the open air and exercise, the possessions being so large that their inspection involved much riding. It is no wonder, therefore, that he possessed splendid health and appeared the most robust of men. So healthy did he seem, indeed, that even the stout westerners whom he met on the long rides over the property remarked the fact and this gave rise to a rather amusing "joke" at his expense. He was an extremely abstemious man and practically eschewed liquor in all forms, but his color was so ruddy that it became usual to remark of him that he must drink a very fine grade of brandy, and this account persisted considerably to his amusement. All this region of the State was opened up after the war by the government to be given as bounties to the returning soldiers, and in the consequent coming in of people and the corresponding rise in real estate values, Mr. Mix and his partners cleared a handsome fortune.

In April, 1833, Mr. Mix was united in marriage with Clarissa Champion Isham, a daughter of Colonel John and Elizabeth (Gilbert) Isham, of Colchester, Connecticut. Mrs. Mix was a member of a most distinguished Connecticut family, her ancestors, particularly in the Champion line, having been very well known and played most prominent parts in the affairs of the State. One of these, the founder of the family in America, Henry Champion, came to the colonies as early as 1647 and settled in Saybrook, Connecticut, and it has been with this place and the town of Lyme that the name has been most closely associated ever since. Another of her ancestors was the redoubtable General Henry Champion, who distinguished himself for gallantry during the Revolution and served as commissary general of Connecticut during that period. The chapter of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Malone, New York, is named after the eldest daughter of General Champion, the Deborah Champion Chapter. To Mr. and Mrs. Mix were born three children: Martha Isham, George Henry and Eliza Farwell. The last named is a resident of Hartford and is extremely

interested in all matters of local history and genealogy. She is a member of the Daughters of the Revolution, the Ruth Wyllys Chapter, of Hartford, and is active in the work of the organization in preserving our national monuments and historic landmarks.

John Goodwin Mix was a man, not only of very sterling merits, but of great charm of person and manner as well. He was one of eleven children born to his parents in the wild home of his youth, and he early gained much self assurance and poise which became him well and won the confidence of others, a confidence that he never betrayed. The same qualities that, as a boy, led him into many innocent scrapes, continued through life in a certain love of adventure and boldness of character that is always so popular with men, and the result was that he possessed a host of friends and admirers who, first attracted by the charming exterior were afterwards confirmed in their feelings by the fine virtues they found below. Of unimpeachable integrity and bold yet prudent business methods, he soon became a power in that realm and scarcely less was the place he occupied in other departments of the city's life. He was of an exceedingly charitable nature and the appeal of real need never failed to awaken a generous impulse in response. One story is told of this generosity quite characteristic of the man. It appears that at the time of the outbreak of the Civil War there was a strong wave of patriotism in Hartford and it was the desire of many to volunteer whose worldly circumstances rendered it well nigh impossible. Among these was a certain acquaintance of Mr. Mix who was most anxious to enlist in his country's service but who was encumbered with a mortgage on his property which he felt it was impossible to leave his family burdened with. His dilemma came to the ears of Mr. Mix who straightway paid off the mortgage and freed the man from his just scruples. With such a character it is small wonder that he lived much loved and honored and at his death was deeply lamented by a host of friends.



Seth Pratt



ALTHOUGH ESSENTIALLY a business man with large, important and varied interests and successful in all his undertakings, Mr. Pratt was widely known in the political world of his State, and for his deeds of charity. Of generous physical proportions, his heart was in proportion, but in his benevolence few but the recipients ever knew their extent. His acquaintance was very large, as was attested on his sixty-fifth birthday when he was deluged by a shower of post cards from friends all over the country. His greatest interest during a long business life was perhaps in horse dealing and breeding. He was the largest dealer in western horses in the State, doing a business in that grade of horse alone amounting to \$50,000 annually. He was very proud of Litchfield, the town to which he was brought when four years of age, and all that tended to aid or improve the borough, had in him a hearty supporter. Ever active in politics, his was a potent voice in party councils, and he was very close to party leaders, by whom he was freely consulted.

Seth Pratt was born at Sheffield, Massachusetts, on Christmas Day, 1845, and died at Litchfield, Connecticut, March 21, 1910, son of Daniel and Harriet Pratt. In 1849 his parents moved to Litchfield and there he lived until death. He was educated in the public schools, and in early life was variously employed. He became proprietor of "Pratt's Pharmacy" on North street and was in successful business there for many years. He also owned and operated a large livery barn and dealt largely in horses, specializing in western bred stock. He owned and operated a line of stages running to East Litchfield, W. S. Fenn being his partner in the latter enterprise for the twelve years preceding Mr. Pratt's death. He was a capable business man, scrupulously exact in all his transactions. He regarded his word as sacred and was always held in high esteem.

He was a Republican in politics and very active in civic and county affairs. He represented Litchfield in the lower branch of the State Legislature during the session of 1886 and the Litchfield district in 1888 as State Senator. His record as a legislator was excellent and he became very influential. Among his close political friends he numbered E. J. Hill and O. R. Fyler. He was appointed postmaster at Litchfield under President Harrison and held that office under every later Republican president until his death, having been reappointed only a few weeks prior to that sad event. He was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 11, Free and Accepted Masons, and when he was laid at final rest, the beautiful Masonic burial services were rendered by his brethren.

Mr. Pratt married at New Haven, Connecticut, May 12, 1897, Marguerite C. Quigley, daughter of Felix and Mary A. (Herbert) Quigley, her parents both born in Ireland but coming to the United States when young, locating at Farrington, Connecticut. Mrs. Pratt survives her husband, a resident of Litchfield.

Alexander Allen



THE POPULATION OF the United States is without doubt the most cosmopolitan in the world. Individual cities such as Paris, Hong Kong or Cairo, where representatives of every nation on earth are said to congregate, may perhaps claim a rivalry with it, but nowhere on the earth's surface to-day, and it would probably be safe to assert that nowhere on the earth's surface during recorded history, was there to be found an area even approaching that of this country over which was spread so heterogeneous a people, the component parts of which traced their descent from so many different ethnic sources. There is a vast deal of difference of opinion as to whether this is as it should be or otherwise in connection with many of the elements that have here found lodgment, but whether, as some claim, we face untold dangers from this admixture of bloods, or as others no less surely pronounce, that the greatest strength is the result of it, there is absolutely no doubt in anyone's mind that the latter is true in so far as the original union of races here, the union which formed the splendid foundation for the future American race. Those sturdy and enterprising colonists who first came to the western wilderness and to whose efforts its reclamation for the uses of humanity is due, represented some of the most advanced and dominant of the European peoples and their mingling here produced a result in strength and energy that might have been anticipated. Nor have these virile northern peoples even yet abandoned us to the uncounteracted immigration of other races which, whatever their possibilities for the future, are certainly to-day far less desirable as citizens than those who preceded them, but continue to add, though in less numbers, to that strong nucleus which, it is the prayer of every well-wisher of this land, may leaven with its own virtues the whole mass. Among these strong and enlightened stocks which in the past laid down so firmly our social foundation and are to-day continuing the process from time to time, none have contributed more valuable qualities to our body politic than that which finds its origin in the north of Ireland and which is commonly spoken of as Scotch-Irish. Full of daring and enterprise, yet of a conservative and highly moral nature and disposition, these gifted people have made, not only their own home region flourish, but have won success and prosperity in practically every part of the globe their wanderings have led them to.

Of this race, whose virtues he represented in his own person, was sprung Alexander Allen, of Hartford, Connecticut, whose birth, lifelong residence and death there identified him wholly with the life and interests of that city. But though born in the American city himself, Mr. Allen's relations with his ancestral blood was absolute, since his parents both came from that country of which they were native and settled here some little time prior to his birth. Robert and Margaret (Stewart) Allen, the parents of the Mr. Allen of this brief sketch, became, on their arrival here, the possessors of a farm which occupied a site very near that of Trinity College, and now

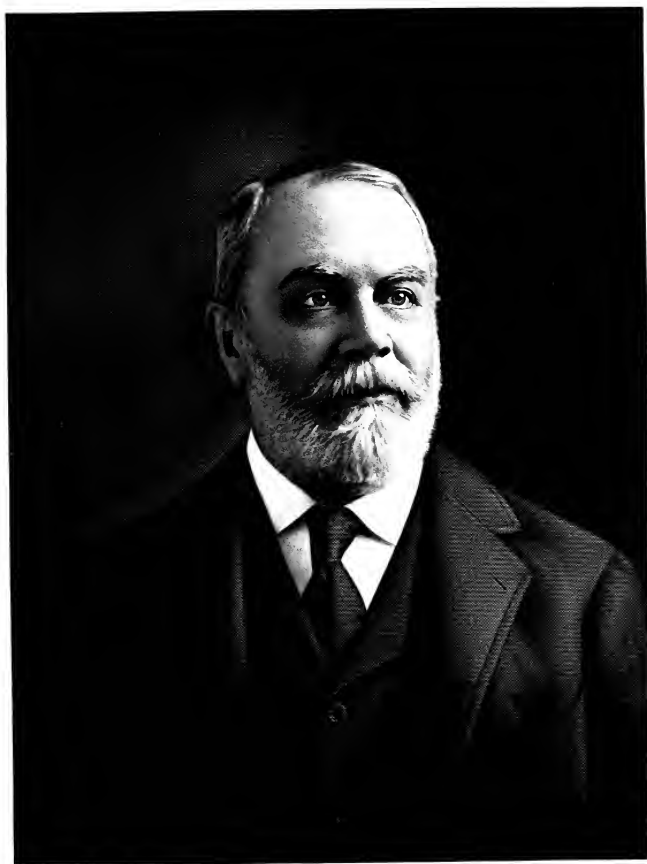
entirely occupied by the growing city of Hartford. Here, on this property which rapidly increased in value, Mr. Allen was born March 13, 1849, and here six years later his father died. During his childhood and early youth the lad continued to live with his mother on the old place, and from there attended the local schools where he acquired an excellent education. He afterwards took a course in a business college where he learned much that proved of value to him in after life. After thus completing his studies, of which his ambitious and industrious nature caused him to make the most possible use, he secured a position in the office of the Lincoln Foundry, where his alertness soon put him in line for promotion. He did not remain a great while in this employment, however, his enterprising spirit pointing out many ways of entering business on his own account. He engaged in the theatrical business for a short time and then opened a market on Asylum street, a venture in which he succeeded admirably. He continued to operate this market for several years and would probably have remained in the trade longer, had not the opportunity arisen for him to become associated with his father-in-law, William M. Charter, in the latter's large and well established ice business. The house which dealt in ice and of which Mr. Charter was at that time president, had been started by him a number of years previously, and was then transacting a very large business. Mr. Allen became a member of the firm which was known as the Spring Brook Ice Company, and with his active and vigorous nature, he soon made himself a most valuable adjunct, taking upon his own shoulders much of the burden and responsibility of management as Mr. Charter grew older. The business done by the Spring Brook Ice Company during the management of it by Mr. Allen was surpassed by no similar concern in the neighborhood and Mr. Allen became a wealthy man from its proceeds.

But it was not only as a business man that Mr. Allen played a conspicuous role in the community. He was active in many movements, social, political and military, and was well known wherever he went. He did not indeed enter local politics with any idea of public office, yet he was well known in the vicinity as a staunch and ardent Republican who never missed an opportunity to work to the advantage of his party. He enlisted at an early age in the First Regiment, Connecticut National Guard, and rose to the rank of captain therein, and he was later made brigade inspector with rank of major.

Mr. Allen was married on September 13, 1874, to Emma E. Charter, a daughter of William M. and Charlotte A. (Smith) Charter, old and respected residents of Hartford. General Charter was at one time engaged in the grocery business in the city, but later established the great ice house already mentioned. He held many important positions in the city and the commonwealth of Connecticut, having been a member of the street commission in Hartford and quartermaster-general of the State. He was also a member of Governor English's staff. He died April 5, 1897, and his wife about two years prior to that date. Mr. Charter was as strong a Democrat as his son-in-law, Mr. Allen, was Republican. To Mr. and Mrs. Allen were born four children: William Robert, John Charles, Elbert K. and Alice Lisle. The eldest of these, William Robert, married Lillian Prentice, and they now reside

in Hartford. The second son and the sister, John Charles and Alice Lisle, are unmarried and now reside with their mother, at the handsome family home at No. 237 Sigourney street. Elbert K. Allen married Sarah McGill, who bore him one child, Stewart Whitcomb. Their residence is at Portland, Maine. Mr. Allen is survived by his wife and four children. His death occurred on July 6, 1911, in the sixty-third year of his age, and was felt as a severe loss, not only by the many friends and associates who had grown to respect and honor him for his own sake, but in the business world of that region, wherein he had grown to be such a prominent and influential figure.





James J. Goodwin

James Junius Goodwin



THERE ARE MANY notable names identified with the financial and industrial development of New England during the past half century, and they deserve the whole-hearted gratitude and praise of those who to-day are reaping the fruits of their labors. Among these names is that of Goodwin, the members of this family having been closely associated in the projection of those vast plans, the consummation of which has influenced the entire business world. Among them was the late James Junius Goodwin, whose death on June 23, 1915, left a gap in the life of two communities, New York and Hartford, which it will be difficult to fill. Although his active career in business brought him into more intimate intercourse with the financial operations of New York than with those of Hartford, the former city as the metropolis of the western hemisphere being a sort of clearing house for the world-wide financial transactions with which he had to do, yet in most of the aspects of his life it was rather with the smaller city that Mr. Goodwin may be said to have been identified. His forbears were for many generations among the prominent men of Hartford, who set and maintained high standards of probity and liberality for the business methods of the city; he was himself born there, and until his death he never gave up his Hartford home, spending, indeed, the greater part of each year in its delightful retirement.

The founder of the family in this country was Ozias Goodwin, and it seems probable that he was one of the immigrants who arrived in Boston on September 12, 1632, on the ship "Lion" from England. It must have been no great while thereafter that he removed from Boston to the little colony founded by Thomas Hooker on the banks of the Connecticut river, the germ of the modern Hartford; for as early as 1662 Nathaniel Goodwin, his son, was admitted as a freeman into that community by the General Court of Connecticut. From that time through all the stirring chapters of its history, the Goodwins have been active in the affairs of Hartford, taking part in its civic and military duties and proving themselves in every way to be public-spirited citizens.

In the earlier part of the nineteenth century the family was represented in Hartford by the dignified figure of Major James Goodwin, the father of James Junius, himself a prominent and successful man, who had passed his childhood in his father's home, long the stopping place of the stages for Albany and other western points and known as Goodwin's Tavern. It was with him that the connection with the Morgan family began, when as a youth he entered Joseph Morgan's office. This Joseph Morgan was the father of Junius Spencer Morgan, the well known London banker, and one of the founders of the great financial interests which later became so closely identified with his son's gigantic career. After a time James Goodwin married a daughter of Joseph Morgan and from his mother's brother the subject of this sketch was given the name of Junius. James Goodwin became associated in a prominent way with many of the largest and most important

business institutions in Hartford, among which should be mentioned the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which he was president, as well as institutions of another character, such as the Hartford Hospital; and in the old military organization known as the Governor's Horse Guard, of which he was major of the first company.

James Junius Goodwin, son of Major James and Lucy (Morgan) Goodwin, was born in Hartford, September 16, 1835, and there passed his childhood and youth. His education was for a time in the excellent private schools of the city, and later in the Hartford High School, from which he was graduated with the class of 1851. For a few years following he was employed in a number of clerical positions, and in 1857 he went abroad for eighteen months of study and travel. In the early part of the year 1859 he returned to the United States and accepted a position in the firm of William A. Sale & Company, of New York, engaged in the Chinese and East India trade. He remained with them about two years, and then became the partner of his cousin, the late J. Pierpont Morgan, who had just been given the American agency of the great London banking house of George Peabody & Company, of which his father was a member. The career of the Morgan firm is too widely known to need rehearsing here, and in fact Mr. Goodwin remained a partner for only ten years, though the interests with which he was connected were always allied to Mr. Morgan's. In 1871 the firm was reconstructed under the name of Drexel, Morgan & Company, Mr. Goodwin withdrawing from it, and indeed from all active business. He was one of those who inherited through his father a large portion of his ancestors' Hartford property which, with the growth of the city, had become a most valuable possession, and the care of which required much watchful attention. But though he was not now engaged in active business, he did not sever his connection entirely with the financial world in which he had played so important a part. On the contrary, his interests were very large and varied, and without doubt it is due in large measure to his skill and wisdom that the institutions with which he was connected had great prosperity. Among these should be mentioned the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, the Collins Company, Connecticut Trust & Safe Deposit Company, the Holyoke Water Power Company, and the Erie & Susquehanna railroad.

Important as was his position in the financial world, and powerful as was his influence from this source, it is not for this that Mr. Goodwin was best known and is best remembered in the city of his birth; for though his business connections were numerous, he was still more active in other departments of the city's life. His public spirit knew no bounds and there were few movements undertaken for the general welfare in which he was not a conspicuous participant, aiding with generous pecuniary gifts and also with his time and personal effort. He was proud of the beautiful old city of which he and his forefathers had been residents for so many generations, and it was a pleasure for him to be active, and to be known as active in its affairs. He was prominent in the general social life of the community and was a member of many clubs and organizations, such as the Colonel Jeremiah Wadsworth branch of the Connecticut Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, the Connecticut Historical Society, of which he was

vice-president, the General Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Connecticut and the Hartford Club. It is appropriate to add here that he was a member of many important New York clubs, such as the Union, the City, the Century, the Metropolitan, and the Church clubs. He was also a trustee of Trinity College, which in 1910 conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws. In the matter of religion Mr. Goodwin was a communicant of the Episcopal church, as were his ancestors before him. He was a warden of Calvary Church in New York for twenty-five years and when in Hartford the venerable Christ Church was the scene of his devotions, and few of its members were more devoted or more valued than he. He held the office of warden for many years, and the parish is certainly much the stronger for his having served it. It was characteristic of him that he was at great pains to preserve its early traditions and records, and it was due to his generosity in bearing the expense of publication that the extremely valuable and handsome volume of more than seven hundred and fifty pages in which the history of the parish is traced in the form of annals down to the year 1895, by Dr. Gurdon W. Russell, was printed and distributed. Another act of Mr. Goodwin which illustrated his great generosity to the interests of his church was the gift of the handsome house at No. 98 Woodland street, Hartford, for the residence of the Bishop of Connecticut.

Mr. Goodwin's pride in his city has already been remarked, and we may add that its present prosperity, to say nothing of its beauty, owes not a little to his efforts and activities. His efforts, too, on behalf of the preservation of old records have been of great service for the more exact study and writing of the city's history, and the Historical Society is richer in the possession of some very rare and valuable works through his generosity, especially noticeable being the gift of that great work, "The Victoria History of the Counties of England," not yet completed, but already a library in itself. He bore the expense of editing and publishing, as two volumes of the society's collections, the most important of Hartford's early records.

Mr. Goodwin married Josephine Sarah Lippincott, of Philadelphia, June 19, 1873. Mrs. Goodwin is a descendant of Richard Lippincott, who was a settler in Massachusetts some time prior to 1640, at which date he was living there, and who twenty-five years later was a planter of the first English settlement in New Jersey. To Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin there were born three sons who, with their mother, survive him. They are Walter Lippincott Goodwin, James Lippincott Goodwin, and Philip Lippincott Goodwin.

A man at once of native power and a high degree of culture, Mr. Goodwin's was a character which instantly made an impression upon those with whom he came in contact, an impression which was never weakened, of essential strength, virtue, and kindly charity. He had the power of inspiring devotion on the part of friend or employee, and he repaid it with a faithfulness on his part very noteworthy. Nor were his relations with the community less commendable than with its individual members. Many specific examples of this might be adduced, but it must suffice to reassert and emphasize in a general way that Hartford has known few such devoted friends, few that have been at once so willing and able to further her interests, or so intimately connected with all that was best in her progress.

James O. Gorman



WE are not slow in this country to acknowledge a debt of gratitude to most of the European peoples who have contributed so largely of their best blood, sinew and brain to the making up of our great and complex citizenship. But we are less quick to acknowledge, though our tardiness springs wholly from ignorance in the matter, how greatly we are in the debt of that staunch and loyal sister to the north of us, Canada, for the strong and capable men, her sons, whom she has sent to take part in our national duties and destinies. Ignorance, as it is remarked above, is the sole cause of this lack of gratitude for assuredly we should be doubly willing to do justice to the near neighbor, so much of one piece with ourselves, but the fact is that but few realize the number of Canadians that have come here to live and that have won distinction in this or that realm of activity and achievement. Yet many there are, as a careful perusal of this volume will disclose to those interested, who, having been born among the higher latitudes of our sister dominion, have found their way southward and lived their lives thereafter amongst ourselves. Strongly representative of the best of these men was James O. Gorman, of Hartford, Connecticut, whose death in that city on January 12, 1911, at the age of fifty-nine years, removed one of its prominent citizens and one of the best known and most successful of its hotel men.

James O. Gorman was born in 1852, in Quebec, Canada, and he there passed his boyhood, attending the local schools. He was left an orphan at an early age, his mother dying when he was but five years old and his father when he was seven. He was taken charge of by a family of relatives with whom he lived until he had reached the age of fifteen when, being an excellent linguist and speaking both English and French fluently, he secured a position to go on the road as an interpreter. He followed this occupation for some time, during which, by dint of hard work and close economy, he saved up a little capital, it being his ambition to embark upon a business enterprise of his own. This he was eventually able to do, his first venture being in the manufacture of shoes in Lynn, Massachusetts. In this he was successful, but an opportunity occurring soon after for him to enter the hotel business he took advantage of it and became the owner of the Sagamore Hotel, recognized as the best house in Lynn. This he ran in a most admirable manner for a period of three years, making an enviable reputation as a capable and honest hotel man throughout that part of the country. His next move was to Hartford, Connecticut, which thereafter was his home and the scene of his successful operations. In this city he bought the hotel belonging to Peter Chute on the corner of Main and Arch streets, meeting there with a marked success. Shortly after, however, he opened a house on Main street opposite the South Green and there remained eight years, doing a large business and becoming widely known throughout the city, both on account of the excellent service of his hotel and because of his personal

qualities, which rendered him a popular and conspicuous figure. His next purchase was the Rothschild House, which he also ran about eight years, and then made his final move to the large and important hostelry in Allen street. This he continued to run until the time of his death with a very high degree of success. The hotel being one of the best known and most popular in the city, Mr. Gorman made a very large income from it and became one of the important factors in the hotel business and, indeed, in the business world generally thereabouts. From the several ventures of the sort that he had undertaken in Hartford he had come into the possession of a very considerable fortune and was regarded as one of the wealthy men of the place.

Before coming to Hartford Mr. Gorman was married to Frances H. Goodridge, of that town, a daughter of Jeremiah and Caroline (Bowman) Goodridge, who had made their residence there some time preceding her birth. They were originally from Maine, Mr. Goodridge having come from Canaan and his wife from Sidney in that State. To Mr. and Mrs. Gorman were born five children, as follows: Georgia, Nellie, Clara, Angelo and Jessica B., who with their mother survive Mr. Gorman. The eldest of these, Georgia, is now Mrs. George R. Finley; the second daughter, Nellie, married Mr. J. Denby; and Clara, the third daughter, became the wife of William L. Dill, of New Jersey, an assistant secretary of the State. Mr. and Mrs. Dill are the parents of four children: William L., Jr., Francis G., James O. and John H. The two younger children of Mr. Gorman, Angelo and Jessica B., are unmarried, and reside in Hartford with their mother in the handsome house purchased some years ago by Mr. Gorman, at No. 131 Asylum avenue.

Mr. Gorman's popularity has already been hinted at in the course of this sketch and, in truth, he enjoyed this distinction in no common measure. His personality was an unusual one, and as the host of a popular hotel he was thrown in contact with the greatest number and variety of persons, from all of whom, with his quick wit and comprehension, he gained some new outlook on life or interesting information. These he assimilated to his originally witty and wise viewpoint and philosophy, so that there were few men in the community better fitted to entertain a company or offer good advice to those who needed that commodity. Added to this that his nature was a most open and kindly one, and that he was ready to hold out the hand of friendship and assistance on all occasions and the basis of his popularity may readily be conceived. He was liberal to a degree in both senses of the word, his hand being no more willing to dispense material aid than his heart to give sympathy and a broad human understanding to the difficulties of others. He was eminently the tolerant man, the philanthropist, not in its formal sense merely, but in contradistinction to the misanthrope, the man who knew human nature and was in love with it. To a man of such character, especially where it is accompanied by clear-headed practical sense and no lofty scorn of the humble requirements of daily existence, success was natural, and rarely has success been better merited than by this kindly gentleman who, always intent on his own legitimate business, never injured another knowingly, and won and gained the respect and affection of the entire neighborhood.

Mrs. Hannah Worcester Sage



THE prosperity of any community, town or city depends upon its commercial activity, its industrial interests and its trade relations, and therefore among the builders of a town are those who stand at the head of its business enterprises. Mrs. Hannah (Worcester) Sage, of Hartford, Connecticut, is a woman who has done her full share in increasing the business activity of the section of the country in which she resides, in which she is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, woman, in point of years of residence. Her paternal ancestors, the Worcestors, were early settlers in New Hampshire. They were civilizers and patriots, and their name appears in the muster rolls of both the French and Indian and the Revolutionary wars. The various town records show conclusively that citizenship and duty have always been synonymous terms with this family; that they have borne their part "each in their generation" in the public affairs of the community in which they have lived. The long list of clergymen, the graduates of Harvard College and other institutions of learning, are evidences of their scholarly attainments; and the muster rolls of the army and navy from the earliest settlement of our country to the present time prove their patriotism to have been of the order that counted not the cost when their country's flag was assailed.

Mrs. Sage was born in Fitzwilliam, New Hampshire, August 10, 1826, daughter of Joshua Worcester and his second wife, Lydia (Whipple) Worcester. The Worcesters were formerly of Boston, Massachusetts. Mr. Worcester was a farmer, and his death occurred when Mrs. Sage was but seven years of age. Her mother took a little house on the river road, and it may be said that from that time Mrs. Sage, as she humorously expresses it, "commenced to scratch for myself." This "scratching" has never ceased, and she now pays taxes on no less than fourteen thousand dollars worth of property. She has, and looks after, sixteen tenements and three stores. In her childhood she had but little time for school attendance, but her education has not suffered to a noticeable extent. She has always kept abreast of the times by reading current literature, and many of the old standard authors—Dickens, Thackeray, Bulwer, etc.—are still her favorites. All her life she has kept herself well posted in business affairs, and has not neglected to keep herself well informed on the political questions of the day, so that, were she to vote, she would be an intelligent supporter of the principles of the "Grand Old Party." She was married at the age of nineteen years, in the Universalist Church, to Joseph Sage, a native of Jaffrey, New Hampshire, and a son of Jonathan and Hannah Sage.

The family of Sage, which is of Norman extraction, derived its descent from De Gaga, Gauga or Sage, who accompanied William the Conqueror to England in 1066, and after the Conquest was rewarded with large grants of land in the forest of Dean, and the county of Gloucester, adjacent to which forest he fixed his abode and erected a seat at Clerenwell, otherwise Clarewell. He also built a large mansion in the town of Chichester, where he died,

and was buried in the abbey there; his posterity remained in that country for many generations, in credit and esteem, of whom there were barons in Parliament in the reign of Henry II. The first to come to this country was John Gage, of the ninth generation, and he arrived here in 1630.

Joseph Gage grew up on the farm in Jaffrey, New Hampshire, and attended the common school of that district. In early manhood he was a traveling salesman for a wholesale woodenware house, made trips up and down the Connecticut river, and located his young bride at the point nearest the scenes of his activities at the time. Later he was engaged in excavation work for a short time. About 1850 they came to Hartford, Connecticut, and subsequently opened a market for the sale of meat, butter, eggs, etc., their business being transacted in a room at the northwest corner of Main and High streets. This was before the days of railroads and street cars, and the young couple made the trip to New Hampshire from Hartford on a visit in a stage coach. Their place of business soon became a popular trading center with the residents of Hartford as well as with the farmers of the outlying sections. Money was a scarce commodity in those days, and when Mr. Gage's landlord wanted to raise his rent to the (then) large amount of forty dollars per month, Mr. Gage decided to put up temporary quarters for his market on High street, just around the corner. This place proved more than temporary, as it is still standing in good condition. On April 17, 1884, Joseph Gage died, and although he had been a prudent and industrious man, his investments were of such a nature that at the time of his death he was ten thousand dollars in debt. Nothing daunted, Mrs. Gage at once obtained the necessary permission to carry on the business, and since then has not only paid off the debt of ten thousand dollars, but has accumulated a considerable amount of property, and at the same time given her children excellent educational advantages. She says she has never had time to affiliate with any particular church, but her friends aver that she is, in thought and deed, a truer Christian than many who never miss a church meeting. She has a very modest opinion of her own abilities, and sees nothing remarkable in what she has accomplished. She says she sees no reason why anybody could not have done as much and even far better. But it is a well established fact that in this day and this generation few would have had the courage, the energy and the ability to do as she did at the time of the death of her husband. During the winter of 1914 Mrs. Gage fell and dislocated her hip; she is now well on the road to recovery, and will soon be able to take up her business responsibilities again, if it can be said that she ever laid them aside, for her mind retained its activity, even while her body was necessarily inactive for a time. She has seen her section of the city grow from a settlement of a few scattered buildings to an important business center.

Mr. and Mrs. Gage had children: 1. Frank E., married Nancy Hare, and of their three children, two died young, the third, Harry, married, and lives in Philadelphia; he is a famous cartoonist. 2. Gertrude, who married F. William Jordan, and has one child, Frederick William. 3. Mary G., who married Henry W. Irving, cashier of the Connecticut River Banking Company, at Hartford, Connecticut, and has one child, Dr. William Irving, who married Dr. Emma Lootz, resides in Washington, District of Columbia, where they are both in active practice; they have children, Selma and Henry W.

William Bostwick



THERE are few types making a stronger appeal to the imagination, and few that are more worthy of love and veneration than that of the strong yet gentle, the highly cultured yet democratic New Englander with which history makes us familiar. The type is in a great measure disappearing, and, indeed, so far as the "dreary intercourse of daily life" would show, has disappeared to all practical purposes. Nevertheless, although we meet with him rarely enough in all conscience to-day, the New Englander of history and tradition, with his virtues which seem at once of the aristocracy and the democracy, is distinct enough in the memory of most of us, where it is cherished as one of the happiest of our associations. The late William Bostwick, of New Milford, Connecticut, whose simple career forms the subject matter of this brief article, was a native of New Milford and spent practically his entire life in that town, and his death, which occurred there April 6, 1901, deprived it of one of the oldest of its citizens.

William Bostwick was born in New Milford, December 16, 1820, the youngest of the four children of Solomon and Anne (Wells) Bostwick. He was a member of a very old Connecticut family, the oldest in New Milford, indeed, an ancestor having been one of the twelve men who originally settled the town. The founder of the family in this country was Arthur Bostwick, who came originally from Cheshire, England, somewhere about the year 1648, and with his son, John, settled in Stratford, Connecticut. It was a great-grandson of the founder, Benjamin Bostwick, who first came to the charming region of New Milford, where his descendants have dwelt ever since. The name of Benjamin Bostwick appears on the first petition of the plantation to the General Council, dated 1711, and his wife, Zeruaia (Johnson) Bostwick, was the first bride in the town. It was not alone on his father's side of the house that Mr. Bostwick inherited the splendid sterling traits of Puritan forbears. His mother also, Anne (Wells) Bostwick, was a member of a distinguished family and was descended from Governor Wells, of Connecticut. He was connected on every hand with many of the foremost families in New England.

As a child, Mr. Bostwick attended the local public schools, where he received an excellent education which his ready wit and alert mind turned to the best advantage. Upon the completion of these studies he turned directly to the business that was to engage his energies throughout his life, that of farming. He was the owner of a large property in real estate in the district which included a number of large and valuable farms. With the exception of a short period when he made his home in the nearby town of Sherman, Mr. Bostwick lived without interruption in New Milford, his last home on Elm street being inhabited by him for some thirty years. He was extremely successful in his farming operations, and enjoyed the reputation of great good judgment, as well as of unimpeachable integrity, in all his



William Bortwick.

business relations. Mr. Bostwick married, January 5, 1842, Maria Sanford, of Gaylordsville, Connecticut, a daughter of Ebenezer and Eunice Abigail (Knapp) Sanford, of that place. Her grandmother was a Miss Sherman, a sister of Roger Sherman. Mrs. Bostwick survived her husband about nine years, her death occurring March 21, 1910. There were two daughters born to them: 1. Cornelia, who became Mrs. John E. Northrop, of Sherman, Connecticut, and is now deceased; had one daughter Isabel, married Rev. Edward M. Chapman, Congregational minister of New London, Connecticut, and has two children—Edward Northrop and Lucia Tulley. 2. Ann Eliza, who now resides in the old Bostwick mansion in New Milford.

William Bostwick was a man of most retiring disposition, of great personal self-control, one who found his chief happiness in the society of his own household, and very rarely was absent from home, save when business demanded it. During the latter years of his life he was a great sufferer from ill health, but bore the pain and discomforts of which he was the victim with the greatest courage and patience, so that he left no heritage of sorrow and mourning in connection with his old age. No remarks upon his life, even the most brief, would be complete without reference to his religious life. As early as 1838 he identified himself with the Congregational church, when he was but eighteen years of age, and from that time onward until age and failing health interfered, he was an attendant upon divine service. But though he was eventually obliged to give up his attendance save when conditions were most favorable, yet he never lost his interest in the church, but remained to the last a generous supporter of its interests, having given largely to the improvements undertaken shortly before his death. Indeed, one of the last acts of his life was a further bequest for this purpose. Sincerity and conscientiousness were the keynotes of his character, and, as is universally the case, these qualities made themselves apparent in every act and, as it were, irradiated from his whole personality, so that all recognized their presence and accorded him the respect and honor due for it. His life was useful and long, extending more than ten years beyond the allotted three-score years and ten.



George Robert Steele



THERE are times when, in the perusal of the records of prominent men, especially those who have won their successes early in life, we are inclined to feel that destiny has her favorites, with whom she deals with partiality, conferring upon them favors of all kinds which she withholds from other men, talents, abilities, qualities of mind and spirit, which make smooth to their feet paths, roughest to others, and which help them with comparative ease to achievements, of which the average man often entirely despairs. Yet a closer examination generally dispels this illusion. Men, indeed, are given talents above the ordinary, but none are reprimed from the necessity of using them, and we have it upon the highest authority that in proportion as we receive so we must render again in the final account. No, the man of talent is not commonly the one who works least, but rather the most, and his accomplishments are more generally the result of efforts from which we would be apt to shrink, than the spontaneous fruits of uncultured abilities, for there is a very great element of truth in the pronouncement of Carlyle that genius is merely an "infinite capacity for taking pains."

Such was certainly the case with the young man whose name heads this memorial, and whose untimely death on January 20, 1911, so abruptly cut short, at the age of fifty years, a career at once brilliant and full of value for those about him. Possessed, as he undoubtedly was, of many enviable capacities and traits of character, it was by an earnest and conscientious use of them that he rose upon the ladder of success, and won for himself the right to that title, indigenous in this country, of self-made men.

Mr. Steele was born December 15, 1866, in Westfield, Massachusetts, a son of John W. and Jeannette T. (Begg) Steele. His father died while he was a child of fourteen years, and he thereafter lived with his mother in Hartford until the age of twenty-one years. William Begg, an uncle, was a man of broad mind and sympathies, and took a great interest in the training and education of his nephew, and the latter's little sister, Mary Adella, now Mrs. William L. Linke, of Hartford. At the age of fourteen he began to learn the druggist business in Hartford. Mr. Steele was not one to neglect opportunities thus opened to him, but worked hard, so that with his naturally facile and apt mind he absorbed all the good that was to be found in the courses that lay open to him, winning the affection and regard of his employers under whom he worked. His first introduction to this new realm of action and experience was as apprentice in the service of the D. W. Tracey Drug Company, where he learned the retail part of the business in which he was to continue during the remainder of his life. After serving his apprenticeship faithfully and well, he secured a position with the Sisson Drug Company, also of Hartford, with which concern he remained until he had reached the completion of his twenty-first year, this being a wholesale drug concern. At this time another uncle, George Begg, owned and operated a

drug store at Thompsonville, Connecticut, and thither young Mr. Steele went and secured an excellent position with this relative. Not long afterwards, the other uncle, William Begg, bought the drug store, and young Mr. Steele conducted it most successfully for a number of years. Finally, he purchased the establishment from his uncle and continued to conduct it under the name of "The Corner Drug Store," George R. Steele, proprietor. He remained in the business for upwards of twenty years, during which time it flourished remarkably and made its owner a well-to-do man, so that he came to be regarded as one of the most substantial merchants in the community. Mr. Steele's activities were by no means confined to his business. A man of strong, vital instincts, he was interested in almost every aspect of life, and played a prominent part in many of them. He was extremely fond of social clubs and organizations for the purpose of indulging this and allied tastes, notably the Masonic order, in which he was very active and worked his way up to the thirty-second degree. He was devoted to outdoor life and sports, especially fishing, and he was a member of the Columbus Fish and Game Club, and took annually two trips to Canada, where he might engage in these sports to his heart's content. His active mind found a congenial region for thought among the political problems that were just then vexing the State and Nation, but though interested, he treated them as purely abstract questions, save in so far as they affected the casting of his ballot on election day, keeping entirely within the limits of active politics. His opinions were not the less definite, however, because he chose thus to take no part in active hostilities, and he was a strong supporter of the principles and policies of the Republican party all his life.

One of the greatest and most characteristic talents of Mr. Steele was that for music, and one to which a great deal of his time and attention was devoted. He had a beautiful baritone voice which was finely cultivated, and he often accompanied Rev. Dr. Parker to the hospitals on Sunday afternoons and sang to the patients there. The first public singing engaged in by Mr. Steele was in the great choirs with which Moody made musical his famous revival meetings, at the time he being only fifteen years old. He later became well known as a vocalist of ability, and was in great demand for funerals. Indeed, he organized a quartette for this very purpose, of which he was the leader, and in which Mrs. Steele, his wife, sang the soprano part. He had estimated, shortly before his death, that he had sung at five hundred funerals. Besides this he sang with Irving Emerson in the Washington Commandery Masonic Quartette.

Mr. Steele's personal appearance was typical of his whole nature. He was large physically and gave the impression of ample power and reserved energy. Such also was his mental make-up. His body was not larger than his heart nor stronger than his will. He was one of those men who inspire confidence at first sight, and who never disappoint the good impression. Once a friend always a friend was his theory, nor was there any relation of life in which he was less trustworthy. Those who dealt with him in business were well assured that whatsoever he engaged to do would be done, and that with no necessity for insistence on their part. Notwithstanding his great fondness for the society of his fellows, he was the most domestic of men, and

of all social intercourse preferred that of his own household. He was a devoted son, husband and father, and as there was none, high or low, rich or poor, fortunate or unfortunate, who did not hold him in sincere affection, so there are none to whom his death has not brought a sense of loss difficult indeed to forget.

Mr. Steele married, December 31, 1884, Agnes Elizabeth McCaw, a native of Thompsonville and a daughter of William and Helen (Hood) McCaw, highly respected residents of that town. To Mr. and Mrs. Steele were born two children, who, with their mother survive Mr. Steele. They are both daughters: Helen A., a student at Holyoke College and a pianist of marked ability; and Jeannette Agnes, a student in the Enfield High School.



William Begg



THERE is something particularly instructive in the records of such men as William Begg, the energetic yet retiring citizen of Hartford, Connecticut, whose death on December 26, 1914, was felt as a severe loss by a wide circle of friends and associates, particularly instructive because it was the typification of earnest, unwearyed effort, because its success was not the result of some brilliant *tour de force*, but of the quiet, conscientious application of the abilities with which nature had endowed him to the circumstances at hand, because the wealth, position and fortune which he wrought for himself seem almost to have been no more than an incident to, a by-product, as it were, of the consistent performance of duty which found its real end within itself. This was instinctively realized by those with whom he came in contact, for, despite the substantial fortune he was known to possess, it was not so much in the character of a man of wealth that he was regarded in the community, as that of the public-spirited citizen, a disinterested neighbor whose advice, wise and sincere, could always be had for the asking. His family on both sides of the house was Scotch in its origin, and Mr. Begg was a fine example of the best type of that strong race, thrifty, hard-working, practical, God-fearing and unafraid to speak his mind. His parents were James and Mary (Steele) Begg, both natives of that picturesque and romantic region of west Scotland, so intimately identified with stories of raids and border forays, with William Wallace, the Bruce and the Black Douglass.

Mr. Begg, Sr., was a weaver of Paisley, near Glasgow, the product of his mills being the famous Scotch woven shawls, and his wife was born in Ayrshire. They were married in Scotland and lived there three years before emigrating to the United States, where they believed greater opportunities awaited them. They first made their home in New York City, but a little later removed to Tariffville, Connecticut, where he engaged in business for a considerable period. From there he went to Little Falls, New Jersey, and finally back to Tariffville, where he died about four years later, in 1845. To them were born five children, all in this country, as follows: George, born in New York; James, born in Tariffville, Connecticut; William, of whom further; Mary, born in Tariffville, Connecticut, married John Hunter; and Jeannette, born in Little Falls, New Jersey, and now the widow of John Steele, and a resident of Hartford, Connecticut. With the exception of Mrs. Steele, the children are all deceased.

William Begg, the third child and son of James and Mary (Steele) Begg, was born in Tariffville, Connecticut, and passed his childhood in that town and in Little Falls, New Jersey, attending the schools of both places for his education. Upon completing his studies in these institutions, he left his mother home and went to Holyoke, Massachusetts, where he learned the machinist's trade, and by dint of hard work and close application became an

expert and a master of his craft. He entered the employ of the great Colt Firearm Company at Hartford, and there rapidly worked up to the position of foreman. His great skill in all mechanical work fitted him peculiarly for this work and he made himself invaluable to his employers. He earned an excellent salary at the Colt works, but was nevertheless most economical in his habits of life, saving every dollar possible in view of his desire to some day become independent in a business of his own. The opportunity to realize this was not a great while in coming, and he purchased a corner drug store in Thompsonville, Connecticut, from his brother George, who had already worked up a good business. Under the capable direction of Mr. Begg, and his nephew, George Robert Steele, the trade developed to much larger proportions than it had ever known before, and soon brought in a very handsome income. Mr. Begg was succeeded in this business by his nephew, George Robert Steele, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this work. Upon retiring from the drug business in Thompsonville, Mr. Begg removed to Hartford, Connecticut, where he made his home with his sister, Mrs. John Steele, at 1339 Broad street, during the remainder of his life. But though he did not take up any definite business in Hartford, Mr. Begg was by no means idle in that city.

William Begg took no part in local politics, but he was keenly interested in all matters pertaining to the public welfare, including political questions, and few indeed were the movements undertaken for the advancement of the community or any class thereof that he did not respond to, aiding in all ways possible such as appealed to him. But though his generosity was not limited by considerations of any kind save his ability, he was a strong believer in the truth that charity begins at home, and his kindliness of heart was most of all noticeable in his dealings with his family and those who held to him the relation of friend. To his nephews and nieces he was particularly liberal, making it his personal concern that they should receive the very best of educations, so as to prepare themselves for the conflict of life, which no amount of wealth or position can save us from. Nor was Mr. Begg one of those foolish ones whose affection hopes to spare its objects the normal trials of life. He knew full well that a certain proportion of trouble and difficulty serves but to strengthen the mental thews and sharpen the apprehension needed in its overcoming, and that courses too plain, roads too completely smoothed, tend only to make incapable those that traverse them. His object was therefore, to help his young relatives to help themselves, and in this he showed great good judgment, and spared himself no trouble that might further this object. His life deserves to be held up to posterity as a model of domestic virtues, and the more retiring were his own instincts, the more he shrank from publishing his generousities and charities, the more incumbent is it upon others to publish for him, lest the record of them be forgotten and the influence of so fine an example come to naught. Mr. Begg never married.



C. Walter Gaylord

C. Walter Gaylord



IN the death of the late C. Walter Gaylord, of Hartford, Connecticut, August 17, 1912, the city sustained a loss, especially in its musical circles, which is deeply and keenly felt, and which is wellnigh irreparable. Honored and respected by all, there is no man who occupied a more enviable position. Of broad, intellectual attainments, his attention was chiefly concentrated on the art of music, and his presentation of ideas in this field was as forcible as they were beautiful and melodious. He always commanded large audiences, and has left the impress of his genius on the music of the nation.

C. Walter Gaylord, son of Hezekiah and Emily N. (Benton) Gaylord, was born in Hartford, Connecticut, February 16, 1864, and died at the summer home of his brother, William A. Gaylord, at Nantucket. From his earliest years he had shown remarkable love and talent for music, and adopted this as his professional work. In his sixteenth year he played at Burnside Methodist Episcopal Church and the following year at Christ Church, Hartford. The eminent success he achieved in this career proved the wisdom of his choice. He not alone became a teacher of music, but also a composer of note, his compositions being chiefly church music. He had the touch of a master on both the piano and the violincello, and played the latter instrument in the Hartford Philharmonic Orchestra. At the time of his death he was the organist of the Wethersfield Congregational Church, and he had previously, at various times, been the organist of Christ Church, the Pearl Street Congregational Church, the South Baptist Church and the North Methodist Church. He had played both the piano and the violincello in the Beeman & Hatch Orchestra. The compositions of Mr. Gaylord are noted for the sweetness and purity of the motifs which run through them, and for the originality of their ideas.

Mr. Gaylord married, September 15, 1896, Viola H. Parent, a daughter of Mrs. H. M. Parent, of Cornwall Plains, Connecticut. Mrs. Gaylord survives her husband, as do his brothers: Edward B., of Hartford, and William A., of Worcester, Massachusetts, and he is also survived by his mother. The maternal grandfather of Mr. Gaylord was Charles Benton, at one time mayor of Hartford.

On Decoration Day, 1914, at Spring Grove Cemetery, Colt's Band, under the leadership of Scott Snow, played at the grave of Mr. Gaylord an offertory in B-flat, which was written by Mr. Gaylord.

Henry Merwin Baldwin



BENEATH all other occupations in point of its essential necessity is agriculture, the foundation of the social structure, the farmer, the herdsman, holding upon his shoulders, metaphorically speaking, the artisan, the merchant, the financier, the statesman, the artist, the priest. So it is that if one would learn finally of the temper and strength of a nation or people, one should turn this same basic class and note what they appear. Judged by such a criterion, the New England of our forefathers was a land that might have challenged the world to produce its equal in strength, virtue and practical ability. Nowhere could be found a superior farming population, for the farmers of New England were not merely well educated as a class, but possessed a distinct and characteristic culture, were amply fitted to take charge of their own worldly affairs, while from their ranks sprang some of the most capable and original among the great men of America. An excellent example of the high average of enlightenment reached by the farmers of Connecticut is the Baldwin family, which for many years inhabited the region about the town of Long Mountain in that State.

David Baldwin, the grandfather of the Henry Merwin Baldwin, whose career forms the subject of this sketch, was, like all the members of the family, a farmer. His prosperous farm was situated in the Long Hill district, and there he spent the whole of his life, winning the hard but plentiful living from the soil and taking so active a part in the affairs of the community that he became one of the best known men in that part of the State. The same was true of his son, Andrew Jeremiah Baldwin, who inherited at once his father's occupation, his ability and popularity in the neighborhood. This Mr. Baldwin was married to Delia Merwin and it was to them that Henry Merwin Baldwin was born, October 10, 1857, at the old homestead at Long Mountain.

Henry Merwin Baldwin, whose death in New Milford, on April 1, 1915, when he was but fifty-eight years of age, robbed the community of one of its most energetic and enterprising citizens, spent the major part of his childhood and youth at his native Long Mountain. He went to the town of Golden Hill, Connecticut, for his education, it is true, attending there the excellent school run by Professor Day, but when his labors with book and pen were concluded, he returned to Long Mountain and embarked upon a most energetic form of life, farming in the summer and teaching all the time he was not farming. He was but nineteen years old when he began teaching school and one of his pupils was his future wife. He continued in this calling with much success for some years after his marriage. It was in farming, however, that Mr. Baldwin's real interest lay, and it was there that he displayed his greatest talent. In fact he was naturally a farmer, taking intuitively to it and seeming to know, as though by second nature, how everything should be done. How great was his affection for the life may be

seen in the fact that he eventually gave up teaching and took it up exclusively and that in spite of the fact that he had received a very painful accident to his ankle that made the work in the field difficult to him all his life. From the time when, as a young man just back from school, he had begun work under his father on the old homestead, the farm began to improve, and when, finally, upon the elder man's death, the property came entirely under his control, it rapidly grew to be one of the finest and most prosperous farms in that part of the State of Connecticut. It was operated in such a manner that the question of beauty received due consideration, so that it became one of the show places of that region and was regarded as the model farm in every aspect. The crop that he raised was tobacco, which paid him very well, especially as he was phenomenally successful in its cultivation, with a result that it became more and more the staple crop. Altogether it was one of the most productive and beautiful spots for many miles around and to the charm that prosperity and flourishing growth always conveys to the eye was added the positive beauty of flowers in the greatest profusion, of the cultivation of which Mr. Baldwin was passionately fond. He continued in his favorite occupation until near the end of his life and then, selling the old place, he removed to New Milford and there made his home. There seems to be little doubt that his life was shortened by the change, for he was never entirely cheerful after it, was nervous and worried, missing his accustomed labors deeply. However this may be, it is certain that death followed closely upon the changed mode of life.

Like his father and grandfather before him, Mr. Baldwin was an active participant in the public affairs of the community where he lived so long. He was a strong Republican in politics, but a Republican by conviction and for no partisan or interested considerations, as he was extremely independent in thought and action. He was a member of the school board of New Milford for some years, but consistently avoided public office in spite of the fact that his services to his party merited a reward of this kind, and that his colleagues were strongly desirous that he should accept a nomination of some kind. He had been brought up a Congregationalist, and attended that church until his marriage. Mrs. Baldwin was an Episcopalian, however, and he always attended her church with her.

On September 17, 1879, Mr. Baldwin was united in marriage with Charlotte C. Ferris, of New Milford, a daughter of Albert and Jennette (Hill) Ferris, of whom it has already been told that she was a pupil in Mr. Baldwin's class when he began first to teach school in that region. To them were born three children as follows: Alice, who became Mrs. Chester Lyons, of Washington, Connecticut; Ralph H., who married Flora Benedict, daughter of Otis Benedict, of Kent, who has borne him one child, Lynn Armond; Frank Merwin, an electrical engineer of Waterbury, Connecticut. Mrs. Baldwin survives her husband and still resides in New Milford.

Mr. Baldwin was a man of strong domestic instincts who found his chief happiness in his work and the intimate intercourse of family life and such of his friends as were on terms of close personal friendship. His character was a strong one and his affections and tastes were also positive and strong,

as he so forcibly illustrated in his pursuance of his favorite occupation in the face of many opposed considerations, not the least of which was the injury which made much of his task a positive physical pain. The same determined spirit that he displayed in this matter characterized his conduct in all the relations of life, yet there was nothing of the aggressive temper about him, but on the contrary a deep regard for and sympathy with the rights and feelings of others.



Dwight Edwards Lyman



ONE of the prominent figures of recent years in the industrial world of Hartford, Connecticut, was that of Dwight Edwards Lyman, who for upwards of half a century was associated with the great manufactory of the Asa A. Cook Company, and whose death on July 10, 1915, not only deprived that concern of one of its most valuable members, but the whole community of a most public-spirited citizen, a broad-minded, liberal-handed gentleman.

Mr. Lyman was not a native of Connecticut at all, though the major part of his life was spent in Hartford. By birth he was a New Yorker, having been born in the little town of Deansboro in that State, October 12, 1844. The first twenty years of his life he spent in his native town, gaining there his education at the local public schools, and engaged in the usual occupations of youth. In 1864, being at that time a young man of twenty, he removed to Hartford, whither his enterprising disposition and the need of earning a livelihood had attracted him. He found a number of positions with various concerns, moving about among them for a number of years, but finally in 1866 secured a place with Asa A. Cook in the business the latter had established in 1858, and thus began the long association which was only to be terminated with the death of Mr. Lyman. When Mr. Cook's business was incorporated under the name of the Asa A. Cook Company, he remained with it in the office of superintendent, and served in that capacity for many years, his direction of affairs being a model of efficiency and system. He was a recognized authority on all sorts of industrial engineering, and in the practical application of his knowledge was without a superior.

Mr. Lyman took a prominent part in the general life of Hartford and was a well known figure in social, political and religious circles. Though himself a native of New York, his family some generations previous had resided in Hartford and a direct ancestor, Richard Lyman, had been one of the little band who, under the leadership of Thomas Hooker, had founded the city in 1636. The original Richard Lyman lies buried in the old Center Church Cemetery, where so many of the illustrious men of Hartford lie, and his name appears on the monument erected to the founders. Because of all these associations as well as his own long residence there, Mr. Lyman regarded Hartford as peculiarly his home and it was here that he chose to form his intimate friendships and other connections. He was a member of many of the most prominent clubs and organizations of the city, among which should be mentioned the Hartford Chamber of Commerce and the City Club of Hartford, of which he was one of the charter members. He was also a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. In religious belief Mr. Lyman was a Methodist and was for many years associated with the South Park Church of that denomination in Hartford.

On September 19, 1867, Mr. Lyman was united in marriage with Sarah A. Lasher, a daughter of Isaac and Mary (Hull) Lasher, of that place. To

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman were born three children, as follows: Frank Pitkin, who has been twice married and is the father of four children, Elizabeth May, Adeline Gladis, Dwight Crowe and Beatrice; Richard Parker, who married and is the father of three children, Louis Richard, William Gilbert and Mary Adalaide; Mary Louise, who has been twice married, the first time to Dr. Fish, and the second time to Orville Clark, of Hartford. Both Mrs. Lyman and her children survive Mr. Lyman, the former residing in the handsome family mansion at No. 30 Annawan street.

The character of Mr. Lyman was a forceful one. Perhaps the most fundamental quality was a deep sense of duty and obligation which found its expression in the most conscientious devotion to his work and the fullest discharge of every engagement with his fellows. The possession of this virtue in itself constitutes a man a valuable member of society and wins its regard, and accordingly he was most generally admired and his death felt as a loss to the community. Without showing any leniency towards himself in the pursuance of his own tasks, he was tolerant of the shortcomings of others, and possessed of a most genial manner which made him a favorite among his associates. He was devoted to the interests of his own family, ever thinking of and devising means for its happiness, and enjoying the hours spent in its midst by the side of his own hearth stone. He was a man of clear judgment and a strong sense of justice and there are many who recall with gratitude the excellent counsel and advice they have received in the past from him.





Isaac B. Bristol

Isaac Baldwin Bristol



THE State of Connecticut has been especially honored in the character and career of her active men of industry and public service. In every section have been found men peculiarly proficient in their various vocations, men who have been conspicuous because of their superior intelligence, natural endowment and force of character. It is always profitable to study such lives, weigh their motives, and hold up their achievements as incentives to greater activity and higher excellence on the part of others. These reflections are suggested by the career of the late Isaac Baldwin Bristol, of New Milford, Connecticut, who was a man who "held his head above the crowd" along all the avenues of his many-sided activities, which broadened into wide fields, his cattle interests extending from the staked plains of Texas to the vast grazing fields of Montana. He was a man of strong, inherent force and superior ability, and he stood for many years as one of the leading men of his section of the State. He was the scion of pioneer ancestors of the most sterling qualities who contributed largely in their day for the development of the communities in which they lived, and the late Isaac B. Bristol was a worthy descendant of his sturdy forbears. The coat-of-arms of the Bristol family is thus described: Gules, on a bend argent, three trefoils slipped vert. The crest: An ounce passant sable, besantee, ducally collared and chain reflexed over the back or, holding in the dexter paw a trefoil slipped vert. Motto: *Je n' oublieray jamais* (I never forget).

Isaac Baldwin Bristol, son of William D. and Eliza (Baldwin) Bristol, was born in Brookfield, Fairfield county, Connecticut, December 21, 1821. His father, also a native of Brookfield, born in 1801, was a leading agriculturist and one of the most enterprising men of his day. Isaac B. Bristol was educated in the district schools of Brookfield, at the Quaker school in Dutchess county, New York, and the Newtown (Connecticut) Academy. At the age of fifteen years he made his entrance into the business world by accepting the position of clerk in a store in Brookfield, Connecticut, where he acquired a fair amount of business experience. His ambition was not satisfied with the narrow environment of a country town and he went to the city of Bridgeport, which afforded better and larger opportunities for a young man of energy and a fixed determination to succeed. That he was not mistaken in this surmise future events have amply proven. For a time he was a clerk in a store there, during which time he added largely to his mercantile training, and in the course of time he bought out his employer's interests and conducted the business independently with a very satisfactory amount of success. In 1839, at the expiration of a year, he disposed of this business, and then removed to New Milford, Connecticut, with which town he was practically identified until his death, sixty-five years later, and there, where he was best known, he had the esteem and respect of his fellow-townsmen. At first he served in the capacity of clerk, but after a short

period of time purchased a half interest in the lime kiln of S. W. Stevens at Boardman's Bridge. He soon began to deal in cattle and horses, being an excellent judge of horse flesh, and in order to secure these he made many trips to Canada, in addition to trips in the southern and western portions of the United States. For three decades he was profitably engaged in buying and selling live stock and dealing in farms and other real estate. In 1867 he purchased the Ezra Noble homestead, one of the first houses built in New Milford, located on Main street, which had previously been remodelled into a hotel, and for twenty-eight years he conducted it as the New England House. Being a man of pleasing personality and courteous manners, also a practical business man, he made the hotel the most popular stopping place in this region, a reputation that it always retained, and during his long incumbency as host the traveling public of the day gave him a liberal share of patronage. He was also the owner of a large amount of valuable village and farm lands, including three farms in Brookfield and great cattle ranches in Texas and Montana. In matters of finance he attained no less prominence, and his shrewd, clear-headed opinions were always listened to with the closest attention. He was, at his death, president of the First National Bank of New Milford and of the New Milford Savings Bank, having been for years a director of both institutions. He was also president of the New Milford Water Company, president of the New Milford Horse Thief and Burglar Association, and a director of the Bridgeport Wood Finishing Company. In political affairs he gave his staunch support to the Democratic party, and during his active life he was chosen to many public offices of trust and responsibility. He represented his district in the State Assembly six years; in the Senate two years; was selectman of New Milford thirteen years; held the office of assessor, being reelected to the same, and in all he served with honor and faithfulness. During his legislative career he had great influence in securing attention to the measures he supported.

Mr. Bristol married (first) in 1845, Annis Roberts, a daughter of Benjamin and Hannah (Downs) Roberts, and a descendant of Eli Roberts, who settled on a farm a mile east of New Milford, Connecticut, in 1750. Mrs. Bristol died in 1894, aged seventy-three years. Mr. Bristol married (second) in 1897, Sarah Elizabeth Allen, of New Milford, who survives him. She is a representative of an old and honored family, tracing back to early days, possessing a coat-of-arms, as follows: Per bend, rompu, argent and sable, six martlets counterchanged. Crest: A dove, with wings elevated.

Mr. Bristol passed away at his home in New Milford, November 2, 1905, aged eighty-three years. Although his earthly career has been ended for a decade, his influence still pervades the lives of men and will continue to do so in the future, the good which he did having been too far-reaching to be measured in metes and bounds. He did many good deeds and assisted many worthy people and enterprises, although always in a quiet and unassuming manner, and he left to all who knew him the priceless example of true business integrity and uprightness of character and conduct. He was a kind friend, a sagacious counsellor, a dutiful son and a loving husband. He was known in New Milford as a public-spirited man who could be relied upon in the furtherance of any worthy purpose, and his death was widely mourned.

Frederick A. Crane



ONE OF THE old and distinguished families of Hartford is that which bears the name of Crane, its members for many years having taken a prominent and creditable part in the affairs of the city and identified themselves with the important public movements and all such enterprises as had the common weal for their objective. None of them has occupied a more important place in the life of the community than the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief article, whose whole life was spent in his native city where he was associated with one of the great industrial concerns of the place, and whose death on August 12, 1915, was felt as a very real loss by the community at large. His funeral services were conducted by Rev. Downs, an Episcopal clergyman. The parents of Mr. Crane were Dr. Warren S. and Julia (Bull) Crane, highly honored in the old days of the city, the father having been the oldest dentist there at the time of his death.

Frederick A. Crane was born in Hartford, Connecticut, June 14, 1838, and passed practically his entire life there. He attended the local public schools for his education and early displayed the alert brain that distinguished him throughout his life. He had not become settled in business when the long dreaded struggle between the North and South came to a head and the two halves of the nation joined issue in the bloody Civil War. Mr. Crane heeded the call of his country in its need and enlisted as a private in Company A, Sixteenth Regiment Connecticut Volunteer Infantry, Captain H. S. Pascoe, July 14, 1862, for three years, and at once went to the front. He saw considerable active duty with his regiment and was at the battle of Antietam, but the difficulties and hardships of the campaign developed a weakness of the heart and it was found necessary to give him his discharge on the grounds of disability. He was discharged, March 27, 1863, at Convalescent Camp, Virginia, receiving a surgeon's certificate of disability. At that time a personal letter was written by Governor Buckingham to the colonel in command recommending his discharge. After his discharge he came north and remained for a time, then returned south and became associated with the office of superintendent of negro labor under Colonel Hanks at Miles Taylor Plantation, and was under the direction of the provost marshal of New Orleans. This work was looking after the freed slaves' clothing, feeding and other duties along these lines. About 1864 he came north and settled at Forestville and was employed in the general store of his uncle, William Bull, and was afterwards with I. W. Beach. Before going to the war he had learned the carpenter's trade and after finishing with I. W. Beach he became engaged with Frank Saxton and others at Bristol as carpenter and joiner. During this time he took up as a side issue the running of a pony express to Hartford, going to that city every Saturday and taking the packages the people wanted and back; he also brought the Sunday newspapers, he bringing the first Sunday papers that were

sold in Bristol; this continued for fourteen years. He began with Hartford papers and later took up the agency for the New York papers. He took orders from a needle to a seal-skin cloak. He left Bristol about eight o'clock, Forestville at eight-thirty o'clock, and Plainville at nine o'clock. After he had quit the carpenter and express business, he was in the notion store of B. O. Barnard at Bristol until ill health caused him to go to the Soldiers' Home at Noroton, where he spent a year. After his discharge from there he was employed by the Russwin Company, carpenters and joiners, at New Britain until two years before his death. On his seventy-fifth birthday, twenty-one of his shopmates gave him a birthday party.

Mr. Crane was always keenly alive to the interests of his fellows and enjoyed taking part in the social activities of his circle. He was a member of many clubs and organizations among which should be mentioned Gilbert W. Thompson Post, Grand Army of the Republic; Pequabuck Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and he was a charter member of the local lodge of the Knights of Pythias. He was a Republican in politics, but did not take an active part nor ally himself with the local organization. His family were Congregationalists, while the family of his wife were Episcopalians, but neither Mr. or Mrs. Crane united with any church.

On August 28, 1864, Mr. Crane was united in marriage with Ellen M. Royce, a native of Forestville, Connecticut, born February 1, 1848, and a daughter of Chauncey and Charry (Warner) Royce. Mrs. Crane's parents were among the earliest residents of that part of the State and her father was known as the first man to set foot on the famous "Lovers' Rock" at Compounce. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Crane were two children, as follows: Chauncey R., who followed the trade of carpenter and joiner until his decease in 1895; and Lottie E., who died at the age of five years.

It is not the man who holds the most numerous or the most exalted public offices, nor even he who is most conspicuous in the business world who always is the most potent influence for good in the community. Of this fact the life of Frederick A. Crane is a most striking example for, although he won no formal titles to attach to his name, although the record of his career contains no account of public offices filled, he was instinctively recognized as one of the prominent and influential men of the city, a remarkable tribute to the power and virtue of his character and personality.



Timothy Canty



THOUGH NOT A native of Winsted, Connecticut, nor, indeed, of the United States, at all, Timothy Canty was a resident of this town and country since his early youth, and had grown up and become identified with its development, so that his death on December 28, 1912, was a real loss to the community he had thus adopted as his own. Mr. Canty was a member of the stalwart race, which from the earliest times has contributed of her best blood to us and has formed so large and important a factor in the development of what shall one day be an American nationality.

He was born in Carah, County Cork, Ireland, April 22, 1845, and in that picturesque and romantic country passed the first seventeen years of his life. Meeting with the same hard conditions, the oppression and lack of opportunity, which were responsible for the emigration of so many young Irishmen and Irishwomen, he also lent a ready ear and credence to the advantages to be found in the young and great republic of the West. Whether or no the accounts were exaggerated which came to Mr. Canty's ear, he certainly found his move fully justified, when, in 1861, at the age of seventeen years, he set sail from his native land and coming to Connecticut, settled in Winsted, where he made his home for the remaining fifty-one years of his life. Certainly he mounted high on the ladder of success during those fifty odd years of his residence in this country. A youth in a strange land, unfriended, among unfamiliar conditions, Mr. Canty's alert mind and strong purpose, triumphed over the untoward circumstances and soon saw him well started on the high road to success. He began by establishing a bottling business which was eminently successful and which brought him so good a return that after a few years of saving he was able to purchase a cafe on Main, near Chestnut street, which he conducted continuously until a few years before his death, when he retired altogether from active business. His cafe prospered no less than his former venture, and Mr. Canty became a man of large substance, and a prominent figure in the life of the community. He was particularly prominent in the social and fraternal circles of the town and belonged to a number of orders and similar organizations. He was a member of the Torrington Lodge of the Order of Elks; the Court Highland, of Winsted, and the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

Mr. Canty was married February 25, 1873, to Miss Mary I. Slater, a native of Torrington, and a daughter of Thomas and Hanra (Sexton) Slater, of that place. Mrs. Canty and the five children born to her, survive Mr. Canty, and she still resides in the handsome home which he left her on Spring street, Winsted. The five children are as follows: 1. Nellie, now Mrs. James Reliham, of Winsted. 2. William L., now a practicing attorney of Bristol, Connecticut. 3. Jennie, now Mrs. T. F. Casey, of Torrington, Connecticut. 4. Anthony, of Norwalk. 5. Leo, now a resident of Winsted.

Besides his immediate family, Mr. Canty is also survived by a sister, Mrs. Dennis Haggerty, of Bridgeport.

Mr. Canty was a man the memory of whom will long live in Winsted. And this is not due save in a minor degree to the prominent position he held in the business world of that community, nor upon the wealth of which he was the possessor. It is something deeper than that, and has to do with the fundamental traits of his character which men instinctively felt to be sound and wholesome, so that they were drawn to him and spontaneously believed him to be one in whom they might with safety repose their trust and confidence. Nor was this feeling ever betrayed in all the many years of his life in Winsted. An unimpeachable integrity, a keen sense of justice, and a frank and open bearing, the fruit of a democratic outlook upon nature and life, were the dominant traits of the man, than which it would be difficult to find a combination more potent to win the affections of one's fellows. Easy of approach, with a kindly word and a smile for all who made the essay, whether high or low, rich or poor, he made the lowliest feel quickly at home, and, as his heart was large and full of charity for all, it was not often that those who approached him went away dissatisfied. He was a man of the widest sympathies and interests and a strong sense of public duty, and it was rare for him to refuse material aid to any movement which he felt really advantageous to the town. It is no wonder then that his death was a loss not only to his immediate family and his large circle of personal friends, but to the community at large, since there were but few members thereof who were not directly or indirectly the beneficiaries of his wide generosity and public spirit.



Endeavour

Endeavour

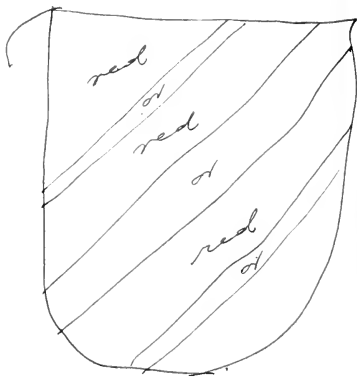
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place he continued to make his home, and which was the scene of his busy, active life. He took up his abode in Torrington in 1865, and at once secured employment with the Turner & Seymour Company, engaged in the manufacture of machinery, in the capacity of machinist. Naturally of an alert mind, Mr. Hendey here learned with great rapidity all the ins and outs of his trade and soon mastered his subject in all its details in a manner which drew upon him the favorable regard of his employers, and served him well in his later career. Industrious and frugal, he applied himself to his task with so much energy, and accompanied it with such strict economy in his life, that, at the end of five years, he found himself in a position to embark on an enterprise of his own. In July, 1870, Mr. Hendey, in partnership with his brother Arthur, established the humble beginnings of the present great concern. The two young men built their own shop on Litchfield street, a small place eighteen by twenty-four feet in dimensions, and practically equipped it themselves with the products of their own skill and labor. The power for the mill was furnished by a small three horse-power rotary engine built by the brothers themselves for amusement on long New England winter evenings. This engine is now carefully preserved by the firm as a souvenir of its humble origin in the past. Here in this small place the two brothers began their business of making and repairing machinery. At first the brothers themselves did all the work in the shop, but the venture prospered from the outset, and at the end of a few months, while the brothers did not cease themselves to do manual labor, a man and a boy were

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Henry J. Hendey



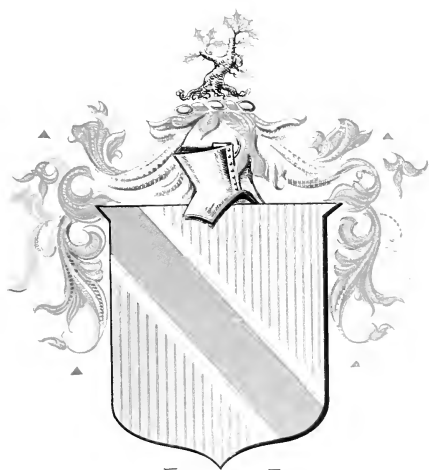
HENRY J. HENDEY, in whose death Torrington, Connecticut, lost one of its most distinguished citizens, although not an American by birth, had become so completely identified with the ways and manners of the "New World," during his life, practically all of which was spent in this country, that he was the best of Americans in feelings and sympathies, and made for himself a place side by side with the foremost of Torrington's native sons as a citizen and a man. Mr. Hendey was a member of that strong and dominant race which, in the Colonial period of American history, laid the base upon which the whole complex fabric of American citizenship has since been built in safety, and whose blood still forms the most important factor in the veins of our developing nationality. The coat-of-arms of the Hendey family is as follows: Argent, a bend vtry, cotised gules. Crest: The stump of a holly bush, shooting forth new leaves, proper.

Henry J. Hendey was born in London, England, December 29, 1844, but only remained a short time in the land of his birth, accompanying his father four years later, when the latter emigrated to America in 1848. The first home of the Hendeys in this country was in Waterbury, Connecticut, and there the child grew to manhood, receiving his education at the excellent local schools. Having completed his studies, Mr. Hendey, at the age of twenty-one years, left the parental roof and removed to Torrington, in which place he continued to make his home, and which was the scene of his busy, active life. He took up his abode in Torrington in 1865, and at once secured employment with the Turner & Seymour Company, engaged in the manufacture of machinery, in the capacity of machinist. Naturally of an alert mind, Mr. Hendey here learned with great rapidity all the ins and outs of his trade and soon mastered his subject in all its details in a manner which drew upon him the favorable regard of his employers, and served him well in his later career. Industrious and frugal, he applied himself to his task with so much energy, and accompanied it with such strict economy in his life, that, at the end of five years, he found himself in a position to embark on an enterprise of his own. In July, 1870, Mr. Hendey, in partnership with his brother Arthur, established the humble beginnings of the present great concern. The two young men built their own shop on Litchfield street, a small place eighteen by twenty-four feet in dimensions, and practically equipped it themselves with the products of their own skill and labor. The power for the mill was furnished by a small three horse-power rotary engine built by the brothers themselves for amusement on long New England winter evenings. This engine is now carefully preserved by the firm as a souvenir of its humble origin in the past. Here in this small place the two brothers began their business of making and repairing machinery. At first the brothers themselves did all the work in the shop, but the venture prospered from the outset, and at the end of a few months, while the brothers did not cease themselves to do manual labor, a man and a boy were

added to the working force. From this time on, because of the excellent management of the two brothers and the sterling quality of the work turned out by them, there was never a moment's doubt of the ultimate success of the enterprise, which began a steady growth which finally led to the huge result to be seen to-day. Before the year was out, or, to be exact, on April 1, 1871, the work had already outgrown the accommodations offered by the little shop and an arrangement was made to have a part of the factory known as the East Branch Spoon Shop. The proprietors of this establishment, noting the fine business methods and success of the brothers, were very willing to listen to a proposition made them a little later by Mr. Hendey, that they should join with his brother and he in the organization of a stock company which should carry on the already well established business. It thus happened that on August 22, 1874, the Hendey Machine Company was organized with a capital stock of sixteen thousand dollars and the present great establishment was fairly launched.

After the organization of the company the next step was to provide adequate room and accommodations for the operations which were increasing in magnitude continually, and accordingly a new factory was erected on a site a little south of the large works of the Coe Brass Company, and there a much more complete equipment was installed than anything which had been at their disposal before. A new twenty horse-power steam engine increased in a great measure the capacity of the plant and rendered them able to accept and finish more work than had before been possible. But the plant as thus described, though the nucleus of the present mill, gives but a small idea of what occupies the same property. Indeed the site is about all that remains the same. As the business grew and modern improvements in equipment came into vogue, additions and alterations have taken place which have left but little of the original aspect. The motive power is changed and electricity has replaced steam, every wonderful modern device has been installed in use in a machine shop, and the plant to-day gives employment to six hundred men in its various departments. The capital stock of this great concern, rightly considered one of the most important industrial enterprises in the region, has increased from sixteen thousand to three hundred thousand dollars, and a business is carried on which affects the industrial world and supplies a market which is country-wide. Later Mr. Hendey became the president of the Hendey Machine Company, and held that office until his death, and it is to his masterly management that the great development of the business is largely due.

But great as were his labors in building up this large industry, they did not prevent Mr. Hendey from taking part in the general life of the community, nor cause him to forget his public spirit and the demands of his fellow-men. While not actively engaged in politics, he was an interested observer of the political movements and issues of his day. Nothing was further from his mind than the desire for public office, occupied as he was with his own semi-public schemes, but when there developed a popular demand for his candidacy, he would not refuse. He was the first warden of Torrington, after that community became a borough, and he later served as a burgess. In the year 1903 he was elected a member of the State Legis-



Hendey

lature for Torrington, and served his district faithfully and well for one term, being a member of the legislative committee on manufactures. His religious affiliations were with the Episcopal church, and he was a lifelong member of Trinity Parish of Torrington, and for many years its senior warden. Mr. Hendey was also a very prominent member of the Masonic order and was a past master of Seneca Lodge, No. 55, Free and Accepted Masons.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendey, both of whom are now deceased, were the parents of two daughters, Mrs. Charles H. Alvord, and Mrs. Charles Palmer.

The character of Henry J. Hendey was what might have been expected of a man who from such small beginnings accomplished so much. To the fundamental virtues of a strong purpose, a keen sense and an unimpeachable integrity, he added that quality, perhaps even rarer, of a genial, tolerant and democratic attitude towards his fellow-men, which made friends of his admirers, and bound all those who associated with him in bonds of real affection. His death, while still in the possession of his faculties, was a great blow, not only to his immediate family and his many devoted friends, but to the whole community which had benefited so highly through his efforts and achievements.



Moses Williams Beckley



IN HIS DRAMA of *Coriolanus* Shakespeare has given us two characters who deserve a much wider popularity than they enjoy. These are the two tribunes, stalwart champions of the people, from whose lips often drop expressions which we, in our provincialism, are apt to regard as only to apply to modern democracy. Thus in reply to some scornful statement of Coriolanus himself to the effect that the rights of the people must bend before those of the State, one of these sturdy democrats gives voice to the dogma, in diametrical opposition to that which the "Grande Monarque" has made famous, and exclaims, "The people are the State." It is in this fact, that the people are the State, that the greatness of New England consists. She has, it is true, produced many great men, many wonderful men, poets, philosophers, jurists, statesmen and soldiers, but it is not so much because of these that we think of her as great as because her average citizen is virtuous, as because the man we meet on the street holds his honor above his interest and, while a practical man of the world, is an idealist withal. At least we can say so much for the generations that are past and passing, of that which is growing up to-day it is perhaps too early to judge whether a certain levity typical of the age has touched them also, but for their fathers we can answer that they preserved the early virtues of the race, the qualities of perseverance and thrift, a wholesome ambition coupled with a no less wholesome content with the simple joys common to all men. The record of a life exemplifying these facts is to be found in the case of Moses Williams Beckley, whose death at Southington, Connecticut, deprived that place of one of its foremost citizens.

Moses Williams Beckley was born June 8, 1828, at New Britain, Connecticut, a son of Moses W. and Mary W. (Cornwall) Beckley, old and respected residents of Hartford county. With New Britain he had no childhood associations, however, since when he was but two years of age his parents removed to Southington, where he grew to manhood and which, indeed, was his home for the remainder of his life. He gained his education in the excellent schools of the neighborhood and the Lewis Academy, from which institution he graduated. His business life was connected with but one concern which he entered as a clerk at the age of nineteen years and was still associated with at the time of his death. This was the Peck-Smith Company, manufacturers of hardware on a large scale, by which he was employed as a bookkeeper in 1847. For five years he held this position and then for eight years longer served as first accountant for the concern which had become incorporated under the name of the Peck-Smith Manufacturing Company. In 1860 he was elected secretary and treasurer of the company and in 1869, when the concern became the Peck, Stow & Wilcox Company, he was confirmed in the office of treasurer, holding the same until his death. The business of the concern had steadily grown during the years of his connection with it and became in time one of the largest manufacturers of

hardware in the New England States. The care and remarkable business qualifications of Mr. Beckley were amply shown in his conduct of the various positions held by him during his connection with the company. Accuracy was one of his chief characteristics in his work and neither as a bookkeeper nor later, when as treasurer of the Peck, Stow & Wilcox Company he disbursed from eighty to one hundred thousand dollars a month, did his accounts ever fail by the smallest margin of a perfect balance. The services rendered by him to those associated with him in business were of a very high order and his death was a severe loss to the concern.

Though a man who by no means sought to thrust himself into the limelight of public notice, Mr. Beckley was not in the least averse to taking an active part in the general life of the community and was a prominent figure in many departments of activity in connection therewith. Politically he was a strong supporter of the principles of the Democratic party, and was keenly interested in questions of public policy, although he never allied himself with the local organization. He was a member of the Masonic order of high standing, having reached the thirty-third degree, and was a member of Friendship Lodge, No. 33, Free and Accepted Masons, and of Triune Chapter, No. 40, Royal Arch Masons. In the matter of religion Mr. Beckley was not a formal member of any church and never made a public declaration of faith, but this did not in any way imply a lack of religious belief nor of the higher feelings that we associate with such belief. On the contrary, he possessed rather more than most men fundamental religious faith, and those who knew him best and had discussed such questions most intimately with him were aware that his opinions were not out of harmony with the tenets of the Evangelical church.

On June 2, 1865, Mr. Beckley was united in marriage with Elizabeth Platt, a native of Middlebury, Connecticut, born November 13, 1837, a daughter of Joseph P. and Hettie Ann (Thompson) Platt, of Middlebury and Southington. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Beckley were four children, as follows: Grace E.; Charles W.; Alice L., who became Mrs. Paul C. Woodruff; and Bertha T. Mrs. Beckley survives her husband and is still a resident of Southington.

The character of Mr. Beckley has been in a measure indicated in the above brief account of his career. Quiet and self-possessed, neither a notoriety seeker nor yet unduly shrinking from notice, industrious, patient, thrifty, neither hasty nor intolerant, yet definite and firm in his own views, and above all things honest and outspoken with himself and the whole world, he was a splendid specimen of that best type of New Englander, a type that has made this country known and respected around the world.

James Morris Harris



JAMES MORRIS HARRIS was a splendid example of the best type of Englishman, the type which has brought to this country from the earliest Colonial times down to the present, the virtues characteristic of that strong and dominant race and laid the foundation of our American character and institutions. For more than forty years he made his home in the city of Hartford, Connecticut, identifying himself prominently with its business and mercantile interests, so that his death there on January 5, 1913, was felt as a loss by a very large circle of friends and associates. He was a son of Thomas and Mary (Lynch) Harris, residents of London, England, in which city his father died while he was still a boy.

He was himself born in London, January 14, 1848, the only child of his parents, and there gained his education in the schools of the city, and was still engaged in that task at the time of his father's death. Sometime after that event, in the year 1864, his mother determined to emigrate to the United States and join her brothers who were at that time residing in Windsor Locks, Connecticut. She set sail in that same year and reaching this country without adventure, made her way to Windsor Locks and settled there. She brought with her her only child, James, then a youth of sixteen years, and he being strong and a lad of quick intelligence quickly found work in the woolen mills of the district. Sometime later they removed to Hartford and there the young man learned the steam-fitting and plumbing trade and worked at his craft for some time. Eventually, by dint of hard work and frugal living he was able to set out in business of the same kind on his own account. This enterprise prospered from the outset and he, in course of time, developed a plumbing business which ranked among the largest in the city. He finally took his two sons, John and James, into partnership with himself, who, since their father's death are continuing the establishment with a high degree of success. He had been thus engaged for twenty years at the time of his death and during that time had had his office and shop at No. 548 Asylum street. During the latter part of the time, from the entrance of his sons as partners, the business was conducted under the firm name of James M. Harris & Sons, and no house in the city had a better reputation for good workmanship, first class material and general reliability.

Besides his activity in the business world Mr. Harris was a prominent figure in the social and fraternal circles of the city and held membership in many of the organizations there. Among these may be mentioned the Master Plumbers' Association, and the Fourth Division, Ancient Order of Hibernians, of which he was the treasurer for many years. He was also a member of the local lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and the Fraternal Benefit League. Though he never took an active part in local politics nor identified himself very closely with any of the party organizations in the city, and though still less did he seek political preferment or public office, yet Mr. Harris was interested keenly in the problems of policy

which confronted his newly adopted country, from the time of his coming here. He gave his allegiance to the principles of the Democratic party, and though entirely unswayed by partisan considerations, was always sincerely attached to its policies and candidates. In religious faith he was a Catholic and during all the years of his residence in Hartford was a member of St. Michael's Church, a strong supporter of its work in the city and of its charitable work among the poor, and a faithful attendant at divine service in St. Michael's Church. He has handed on his faith to his children.

Mr. Harris was married October 27, 1870, to Miss Ann McGeny, a native of Ireland and a daughter of James and Mary McGeny who lived and died in that country. Mrs. Harris came to this country while a mere girl with the rest of her family, which upon the parents' death, emigrated in a body to this country. To Mr. and Mrs. Harris were born six children, three boys and three girls, as follows: John, who is now at the head of the plumbing business built up by his father; Thomas; Mary, now Mrs. Simon King, of Hartford, and the mother of one child, Gerard; Elsie; Theresa; James, now a partner in the plumbing business. The six children and their mother survive Mr. Harris, and are all residents of Hartford.

Mr. Harris was of that most valuable type of citizen who by faithful and capable attention to the simple duties of private life, wins, not only success and wealth for himself, but increases that of the community generally, while by his example he emphasizes to all his associates the power that the fundamental virtues of integrity and industry possess even in the purely material world of business endeavor. In short, who demonstrates the truth of that wise old saw that honesty is the best policy, a truth that only too many are prone to forget in the stress of modern competition. While he rather shrank from than sought public activity, he was never backward in doing all that he could to aid the advancement of the community, and was always ready to join any worthy movement to that end in a private capacity. He possessed in a large measure those domestic instincts and feelings which are essential to the true and permanent development of family life, and thus rest at the foundation of society. He was sincerely and deeply attached to his home and all its associations, and this devotion was extended to those of his friends who by their worth had truly won that title. His death was a real loss, not only to those of his immediate household, but to a very large circle including all his associates, even the most casual.



Peter Berry



THE DEATH OF Peter Berry on March 31, 1896, occasioned Hartford, Connecticut, the loss of one of its most prominent citizens, the commercial world of a conspicuous figure, and his very large circle of friends and associates of a most winning and admirable personality. Mr. Berry was a member of that strong race, the Irish, which from the earliest Colonial times has contributed with its blood to the development of the American people, and with its intelligence and love of freedom to the construction of our national institutions.

He was born in Ireland, and passed the first twenty years of his life in that picturesque and romantic region. His birth took place in 1830, and he was one of a family who felt keenly the oppressive conditions which in those days racked his countrymen. Eventually the whole Berry family determined upon emigration and accordingly his parents and their children set sail for America in the month of December, 1850. A tragedy overtook them upon the voyage, for the mother died and it was necessary to bury her at sea. They did not land until February, 1851, in the port of New York, and as soon as they did, Peter and his brother John went on at once to Hartford, Connecticut, where they settled and made their home. Upon their arrival in Hartford John at once became a carpenter and followed that trade until the outbreak of the Civil War. He was a mere youth at the time of this dreadful occurrence, but he at once enlisted in the Twenty-second Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, offering his life in the service of his adopted country. It was a sacrifice that was consummated. The regiment saw much active service, and the young man was wounded so seriously that he died from the effects shortly after returning home and when only about twenty-one years of age.

When Mr. Berry of this sketch arrived in Hartford, he found employment with a wholesale fruit dealer, and thus became associated with a business which he was to follow for the remainder of his natural life, for a time in the service of others, but later on for himself. For a considerable time, however, he was connected with other houses, before the opportunity arose for him to embark on his own enterprise. He remained for a time in the employ of Benjamin Haskell & Company, and later went with Ramsey & Strickland and Simon Gregory, who were also in the same line. He was also associated with a number of other houses before he started his own business, among them being, William P. Williams, A. C. Brewer and Brewer & Bronson. All these men were dealers in and importers of fruit and with them Mr. Berry learned the details of the trade, and fitted himself for independent participation therein.

It was in the year 1884 that he finally severed his associations with his employer, and embarked on his own account. Several of his sons had reached their majority at that time, and Mr. Berry took them into partnership with himself under the style of P. Berry & Sons. The young men ably seconded

their father's efforts, and it was not long before the venture began to prosper mightily. In the beginning it was of necessity small, but honesty and determination of purpose, backed up by hard work, were bound in the end to succeed and the firm soon became one of the leading ones of the kind in Hartford. Indeed at the time of Mr. Berry's death, he did a business which was exceeded by few houses in the fruit and produce trade in New England. In another matter he held the record among all his fellow merchants in New England, that is for length of service, in which no one else in the entire region equalled him.

But though Mr. Berry's energies were much taken up with his efforts to build up his trade, this was by no means the only department of the city's life in which he took an interest and actively participated. Although Mr. Berry never entered politics, he was a staunch member of the Republican party, and a strong believer in its principles and policies, and so persuasive were his words, especially when uttered by one of his personality, that he may be said to have exerted considerable influence in the realm of politics entirely in the capacity of a private citizen.

Mr. Berry was married May 3, 1858, to Mary Tracy, a daughter of Michael and Mary Tracy, who survives him. Nine children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Berry, as follows: John F., Dennis J., James P., Thomas A., and Peter, Jr., all five sons being interested in the firm of P. Berry & Sons, and now engaged in carrying on the business. There were also four daughters: Annie E., Margaret C., Mary E., and Theresa C.

It would perhaps be difficult to say what was the chief factor in Mr. Berry's unusually attractive and winning personality. Those who approached him were at once impressed with the spirit of simple honor which seemed to breathe out of the man, an impression which was never disappointed. Alike in his business dealings and in those more personal relations which obtain between friends, he was always direct and sincere, always said just what he meant, and was faithful in his affections and friendships. His reputation in business was naturally of the highest. He won friendship too, because of the truly democratic attitude with which he viewed the world and his fellow-men. No one was ever farther from an assumption of superiority than he, and he mingled freely and on terms of absolute equality with even the humblest. His modest and retiring manner, so attractive to those who came in contact with him, did not by any means betoken a negative mind. On the contrary he was possessed of the strongest opinions which he could urge with vigor when the occasion demanded, and a firm will which no amount of opposition could bend. His relations with his family might well serve as a model, for he was not only faithful to all, even the slightest obligations, but his affections for his household were of the strongest and most disinterested type, and he enjoyed no pleasure so greatly as time spent by his own hearth in the intimacies of the family. The same qualities which made his home life so exemplary, made of him the most devoted of friends and won for him in return the friendship and admiration of a large circle. There were few men who were regarded with a more universal sentiment of affection than Peter Berry, and few whose death occasioned a more universal sense of loss within his adopted community.

Robert Price



IN THE DEATH of Robert Price on July 10, 1912, the city of Hartford lost one who, though not a native of the place, made it his home during the major part of his life and became closely identified with the growth of that part known as West Hartford, where he was regarded as one of the leading citizens. His family was of English origin, his parents residing in New Brunswick, Canada, and finally dying there. They were Robert and Elizabeth Price, the former a shoemaker in New Brunswick, where he prospered well.

Robert Price, Jr., was born June 1, 1835, in New Brunswick, and there spent the years of his childhood and youth in that healthy and wholesome life which is growing less common among the young men of this country, but which is such a splendid training for character—the life of the farm. He did not receive a great deal of the formal education of the school, attending it but a short time in the winter, but he was a lad of a bright and ambitious mind, who made the best of his meagre opportunities in this direction, and supplemented them to good purpose by reading and the first hand experience under the observation of nature and life which his environment afforded. During the time he was not in school he worked on a farm in the neighborhood of his native place, and as a woodsman in the forests which cover so great a part of that region. When twenty-one years of age he was married to a young lady of Hartford, whose parents had removed from that city to New Brunswick and brought her with them to the more northern clime. In this way Mr. Price's attention became directed to the States and to Hartford, Connecticut, in particular, and it was not long after his marriage that he took his wife with him to that city and sought for employment there. His alert mind and willingness to work produced a favorable impression upon such men as he applied to, and he was soon engaged in the manufactory of Smith, Bowan & Company, makers of harness and saddles. It was not the intention of Mr. and Mrs. Price to remain indefinitely in Hartford, on the occasion of his first trip to the city, and after three years, the young couple returned to New Brunswick which they intended to make their home. During the three years' absence, Mr. Price had by dint of hard and intelligent work, coupled with thrift, saved up a sufficient sum of money to enable him to buy a farm and start it in operation. But although he had decided upon a farmer's life in his native region, he appreciated the opportunities which awaited careful investment in Hartford, especially in the realm of real estate, and he accordingly purchased for himself a city lot before his departure for the north. For the farm in New Brunswick he paid the sum of one thousand dollars and it was a great joke with his family, in view of his other successful investments, that fifty years later, long after he had become a permanent resident of Hartford, he disposed of the farm for the sum of five hundred dollars. With most of Mr. Price's ventures in real estate investment, the result was quite otherwise, but it was not for some time that he again entered the field. For three years he lived on the farm

and then returned to Hartford where he was employed for a time as a book agent, in which line he met with moderate success. In time he found an opportunity to enter the service of Arnold & McCune, proprietors of a butcher shop in the city, and here he quickly learned that business. After remaining in this employ for some time, he found a better position with Albert Lee Sisson, a prominent citizen of Hartford who was engaged in the meat business on a large scale. When he first entered Mr. Sisson's employ, Mr. Price drove the delivery wagon, but knowledge and skill did not long escape the notice of his employer, who brought him into the shop and speedily promoted him, until in the course of a few years he became a partner in the business. The Sisson family had been for long associated with West Hartford, and it was through his employer that Mr. Price's attention was first directed to this quarter, in the development of which he was to play an important part. After remaining a partner of Mr. Sisson for ten years, he sold his interest to that gentleman, and embarked upon his enterprise in West Hartford. He first purchased a tract of seventeen acres in that region and then opened a meat market and grocery store at Parkville on the corner of Sisson avenue and Park street. From the outset his business flourished and his real estate began the inevitable rise in value that accompanies a growing population. As time went on he invested in other tracts including forty acres on Park street, and a large farm at Farmington farther out in the same direction. After conducting his butcher and grocery business successfully for a number of years, he sold out and took up the coal and feed business at Nos. 82 to 92 Francis avenue. This enterprise was as successful as its predecessor and in it Mr. Price continued until the time of his death, since which it has been conducted by his son, George T. Price. Mr. Price was also engaged in horse dealing on a large scale, buying them by the carload and disposing of them to great advantage in the growing community. One of his chief occupations consisted in the development of his real estate, and in the course of his residence in the neighborhood he built and sold upwards of fifty houses in that district, and all his property there is now divided up into city lots. In the course of these developments Mr. Price was instrumental in advancing the community's interests in many ways. It was largely due to his efforts that the trolley line in Hartford was extended to reach West Hartford and Parkville, a factor second to none in the development of these two places.

It was not alone in the realm of business enterprise, however, that Mr. Price was of service to this neighborhood, but in well nigh every department of activity. He was very energetic in local politics, though always from a disinterested standpoint, and was a staunch member of the Republican party, and a strong supporter of Roosevelt and his policies. He served for some time as a member of the Hartford Common Council to the entire satisfaction of his constituents, whose interests he looked after in a most capable manner. Mr. Price owned a handsome dwelling in West Hartford, where he resided during the greater part of the year and where Mrs. Price now lives, but for the summer months he built for himself an attractive home, at the popular watering place, Attawan Beach. The religious affiliations of Mr. Price were with the Episcopal church, and he was for many years a member of the Parish of St. James in West Hartford. He was faithful in

attendance at divine service in the venerable old church which was built in 1730, and an ardent participant in the parish work, and the cause of the church generally. He held the position of senior warden for a long period and was a member of the vestry at the time of his death. He was one of those men whose religion is a very vital thing in their experience, and who, not satisfied with a merely intellectual acceptance of its doctrines, strive to translate it into terms of actual life, and make it a practical guide of conduct. He was much valued by his fellow parishioners, and "The Parish Leaflet," the periodical record of the parish, in a notice of him appearing at the time of his death, said in part: "Mr. Price was a faithful churchman, an upright and successful man in business, and a devoted father and husband. For thirty years he had been a communicant of this parish * * * He was ripe fruit of the Christian Church."

Mr. Price was married, September 13, 1856, in New Brunswick, to Sarah N. Woody, a native of Hartford, and a daughter of John and Sarah (Marshall) Woody, old residents of what was then called College street, now Capitol avenue, in that city. Mrs. Price was born in the old Woody house, but, as has already been referred to in this sketch, accompanied her parents to Canada, where they intended to make a new home. There she met Mr. Price, and returned with him to Hartford, and now survives him. To them were born four children, as follows: George T., who married Alice Rollow, and by her had one child, a son, Robert R. Price; Emma D., now Mrs. George W. Gammack, of Hartford; Sarah P., now Mrs. Arthur J. Hall, of Park street, Hartford, and the mother of four children, Marion Marshall, Herbert Price, Priscilla and Marjory; Nettie, now Mrs. Henry W. Bacon, of Beaver street, Hartford, and the mother of one child, Robert W. Bacon.

Mr. Price was in the best sense of the phrase a self-made man. Beginning life in a small rural district, the son of poor parents, without resources or opportunities, he developed through his own undivided efforts into a man of culture, cosmopolitanism and wealth. Virtue and religion he had at the start, indeed, a heritage from his parents and childhood's environment, but to these he added the accomplishments of a mode of life which he adopted for his own. To a strong but healthy ambition, he added those qualities of good sportsmanship which caused his friends to say of him that he was a "good loser," and a certain philosophical outlook which kept him calm and unruffled in the face of reverses. He was possessed of an unusually clear mind, and did his own thinking on all subjects, a reasoner, and brilliant in discussion, to such an extent that many of his friends held he should have followed the law. He was, indeed, often called upon to hold informal court and settle disputes and quarrels among his associates. In spite of these unusual abilities, and despite his semi-public and business successes, he was essentially a domestic man, of the most unassuming manner and bearing, a man with a truly democratic attitude to his fellow-men, a man of tolerance and charity in whose company men of all degrees felt at their ease. His qualities were of the kind to win him many friends and the admiration of the community where he dwelt, so that it was more than his immediate family who felt the sense of personal loss in his death. Indeed there were but few of his fellow citizens who did not so feel it, but few who had not benefitted directly or indirectly as a result of his character and deeds.

Joseph Charles Haworth



JOSEPH CHARLES HAWORTH, in whose death Farmington, Connecticut, lost one of its successful and popular citizens, was not a native, nor even an old resident of the town with the life and traditions of which he so closely identified himself. Whatever its hardships and stern difficulties, life must certainly present an attractive face to follow it under such varied surroundings and in such different parts of the world. A native of England, he was born in the city of Blackburn, in the heart of what is probably the greatest industrial region for its size in the world, Lancashire, and there he passed his boyhood and early youth growing accustomed to an environment where man seems well nigh to have crowded nature out of existence with his numbers and huge contrivances and devices.

His father was employed as an engineer in a factory of some kind, so that the growing lad had ample opportunity to become acquainted with the very bowels of that appalling region, as he helped him at his work in the intervals of attending the local public schools. Average types do not flourish amid these surroundings, the mind that is quick and alert by nature and strong enough to stand the strain becomes still more so from constant rubbing with other wits, while the dull are made duller yet. Mr. Haworth's was of the former variety and he grew up a clever, intelligent young man with a keen knowledge of human nature and the ability to take quick advantage of such opportunities as offered. Striking indeed was the contrast to these surroundings offered by the change he made at the age of seventeen years. At that age, having completed his schooling, he accompanied relatives to America, and went with them to the west, settling in Minnesota. With him as a constant comrade he had an old friend and fellow countryman, who shared with him the fortunes of the new land. The two found employment readily enough in the wilds whereto they had wandered, for work is apt to be plenty in these frontier regions, and they were quick and able to turn their hands to whatever offered. Working at now this, now that, they gradually made their way still further into the undeveloped lands and reached at length Manitoba where they remained for a time. The entire period of their more or less nomadic existence in the West occupied some six years, when the desire for more civilized scenes drew Mr. Haworth back to the East. He settled for a time in Brooklyn, New York, and there found employment in a florist's establishment, a business with which he is associated in the minds of friends in Farmington. He remained for a considerable time in Brooklyn and then accepted a better position of the same kind in Irvington, New York, a location which was far more acceptable to Mr. Haworth than Brooklyn, his strong fondness for rural scenes and life being appealed to by this quiet spot on the Hudson river. From Irvington he went to Yonkers, New York, and there he secured a position as head man in a large florist's establishment. Mr. Haworth's final move was made in the year 1907, when he came to the town of Farmington, Connecticut, where he

took over the business of Mr. Hugh Chesenev, who for some time had conducted a large trade in plants and flowers. Mr. Haworth had been prospering greatly as his successor for the space of one year, when he was seized with an illness which was closely followed by his untimely death when only forty-three years of age. Since that time his wife, and eldest son, Joseph Charles, have continued the business with a high degree of success and now conduct a large establishment, of a most complete description, where they have for sale every variety of flower, and make a specialty of handsome wedding and funeral decorations. They have now five large houses under glass and employ three hands.

Mr. Haworth was a very active member of the many communities of which he was at various times a member, and after engaging in the florist business took a great interest in the general welfare of his fellow florists, joining the Floral Society and making himself a leader in its activities. During his year of life in Farmington he displayed his public spirit in many ways and was always ready to aid with time, effort or pecuniary assistance, any movement undertaken for the advantage of the community or any portion thereof. He was a man whose mind turned naturally to the solution of political questions, and he took a keen interest in the issues and problems with which his adopted country was confronted. He was a strong supporter of the Republican party, and its principles and policies generally, although he never allowed partisan considerations to influence his practical actions. Notwithstanding his interest, Mr. Haworth did not ally himself with any local organization of his party, nor seek to actively engage in politics. He was a busy man and had no ambition for political preferment or the holding of public office. His religious affiliations were with the Episcopal church, and as in every matter in which he took part, he was active in his church, taking part in the work of the parish and supporting generously the many philanthropies and benevolences in connection therewith.

Mr. Haworth was married in Irvington, New York, November 4, 1890, to Alice Goode, a native of Ireland. To them were born three children, as follows: Joseph Charles, Alice Lillian and George Raymond. Mrs. Haworth is a daughter of Thomas and Eliza (Geary) Goode, natives and lifelong residents of Ireland, he having died there. Their daughter Alice came to America while she was a mere girl, and making her home in Irvington, New York, met Mr. Haworth while he was employed in that town and married him.

Notwithstanding his short residence of but a year in Farmington, Mr. Haworth had already won for himself an enviable reputation for integrity and capability, and a large circle of devoted friends. His whole life had been such as to teach him the value of simple faith and honor and develop his naturally strong and self-reliant nature. The multitudes of his fellow-men amid which he lived in his native land, and not less so the stern elemental nature he encountered in the West, were alike calculated to bring out the best of a fine character, and not less to crush a weak one. He was a man of strong domestic instincts and feelings, finding his chief happiness in the society of his "ain fireside," yet wherever he went he was generally popular and quickly made himself a leader, and it may be said of him that the community of which he was a member for so brief a period, is the richer for his having lived there and the poorer for his loss.

Christian T. Georgia



THE LATE Christian T. Georgia was, during a long and eminently useful career, numbered among the most highly regarded citizens of Unionville, Connecticut. His residence there covered a period of about sixty years, and for fully fifty years he was actively identified with the life of the community, his entire success being a demonstration of the characteristics of his race and nation—integrity, industry, thrift, and an unswerving pursuit of the desired end.

Christian T. Georgia was born October 11, 1830, in the kingdom of Saxony, Germany, and he there passed the first seventeen years of his life. His father, for whom he was named, was a traveling salesman in that country, and was so successful that he was enabled to afford his son the advantages of a good practical education, and a three years' apprenticeship to the important trade of wood-turning, after leaving the local volkeshule. He displayed great aptitude for his trade, and at the age of seventeen was a master workman. Coming to the United States, he made his first stay in New York City. Of pleasing appearance and alert manners, he however soon made friends, and found little difficulty in obtaining work at his trade. After about two years he went to Bristol, Connecticut, but soon removed to Unionville, which was destined to be his home for the remainder of his life, with the exception of a single brief period. In Unionville he took employment in the cabinet shop of 'Squire Hitchcock, on the identical site upon which Mr. Georgia afterwards erected his spacious business block, at Main and Water streets. After eight years' pleasant association with Mr. Hitchcock, Mr. Georgia was called to Thomaston, Connecticut, to perform expert work on clock cases in a leading clock factory, and this accomplished, he returned to Unionville. After his marriage he invested in a restaurant. Some years later he opened a general merchandise store, which under his masterly management proved to be the foundation of his successful life work. His business developed and expanded with the growing population, and Mr. Georgia was soon recognized as the leading merchant of the place, and as the result of his enterprise and wise judgment, he drew customers from a surrounding region hitherto unreached by local merchants. Finding his building inadequate for the needs of his greatly expanded business, in 1886 he erected the Georgia Block—the first brick edifice of its kind in the town. In this was installed every modern improvement, and in it were accommodated not only his own offices, but the post office. Meantime Mr. Georgia had been acquiring valuable real estate, and had become a man of some means. He invested in the West and lost. Until the time of his death he continued to direct all his varied mercantile and financial enterprises, and with unfailing success. He took especial pride in his mercantile establishment, which he had himself founded and brought to be not only the oldest but by far the most extensive of its class in the town of Unionville. During the last ten years of his life he had devolved much of the business respon-

sibilities upon his son, who finally succeeded to the entire management, in the interests of the estate.

It was not only in business circles that Mr. Georgia found recognition for his prominence in the affairs of Unionville and its sister town, Farmington. To him the community was indebted for what was at that time a most valuable advantage—a pure spring water supply, distributed from his own private reservoir—this and other improvements contributing greatly to the welfare of an important portion of the town. His business ability and confidence in his integrity were attested by his long association with the Canton Trust Company as a member of its directorate. His public spirit was one of his strongest and most highly appreciated traits, and he was ever among the most ardent advocates and workers for all movements undertaken for the advancement of community interests. In politics he was originally a Democrat, but he was too independent to give a blind support to his party merely out of partisan considerations. At the time of Grover Cleveland's first administration, Mr. Georgia's services to the party had been conspicuously useful, and the newly elected President appointed him postmaster of Unionville, a position which he occupied with marked ability until the Republicans again came into power and he was dispossessed. He was one of the oldest members of the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, a faithful attendant at its meetings, and a genial companion on the many excursions and visits made by that famous body. He was also a member of the Improved Order of Red Men.

Mr. Georgia was married to Emeline Gladding, a daughter of Hubbard and Maria (Belden) Gladding, of New Britain, Connecticut. Her father was a soldier in the War of 1812. Mrs. Gladding survived her husband many years, living to the remarkable age of one hundred years, lacking only thirteen days, and dying in 1899. To Mr. and Mrs. Georgia were born three children. Charles C., the only son, is a most active and capable man of affairs, inheriting the fine qualities of the father, whom he has succeeded in the management of the Georgia mercantile and financial interests, in behalf of the estate. He is a staunch Republican, and has ever been active in support of his party. His record of public service is most commendable. He has served as postmaster of Unionville for the remarkable period of twenty years; has held the office of selectman in Farmington; and in 1895 was elected to the Legislature. He is a highly regarded member of various fraternal bodies. In Masonry he has attained to the thirty-second degree, Scottish Rite; is a sir knight of Washington Commandery, Knights Templar; and a noble of Sphynx Temple, Mystic Shrine.

Lillie M., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Georgia, is the wife of Mr. Frank A. Andrews; she is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Clara, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Georgia, is an elocutionist of more than local note, and has delighted many discriminating audiences with renditions dramatic, pathetic and humorous, not appearing upon the platform except in aid of worthy bodies and causes, and cheerfully lending her aid to such. She is an active member of the Order of the Eastern Star, and in 1899 was grand matron for the State of Connecticut, being then the

youngest person to hold that lofty position. She is also a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She is active in community affairs, and is vice-president of the Unionville Library Association.

On July 31, 1912, Mr. Georgia passed away, sincerely mourned by those who held him in highest regard for his many-sided abilities and fine personal qualities. While a master mind in business affairs, and a genial companion with men of the world, he was one of the most domestic of men, finding his greatest delight with his family and in his home, having been a most devoted husband and father. In 1885 Mr. Georgia, accompanied by his wife, made a voyage to Germany, and visited the scenes of his childhood, for which throughout his life he retained a fond and affectionate remembrance. He came back very much in love with his adopted country and he retained great interest in its welfare until the end of his life. Mr. Georgia's wife survives him. She was an admirable companion to one of his disposition and tastes. A woman of strong yet gentle character, she was all that woman could be as wife and mother, yet was at the same time a real helpmate to her husband, who was proud to acknowledge the great value of her advice and wise judgment in relation to his business enterprises at their almost every stage.



William Huntington Harvey



IT HAS BEEN most truly said that the chief asset of a community is the character of its citizenship. It avails comparatively little that a city or State should be able to point to its accumulated wealth, its records of past greatness, or even the brilliant achievements of a few men of genius in the present, unless it can also say of the bulk of its population that it is virtuous, enlightened and free. If it can truly say this then, indeed, may it feel assured that its prosperity is founded upon a rock and look with complacency into the future. And surely if there is any community that can so speak of its people, it is New England with its myriad industries, all the result of the enterprise and intelligence of its sons, and the great foundation of a strong and educated agricultural people upon which all the rest of the social fabric must rest as a pyramid upon its base. It is to this great and admirable class that we must turn to seek the origin and environment of the distinguished gentleman whose career forms the subject-matter of this note, William Huntington Harvey. Mr. Harvey's death January 22, 1915, removed from the region of Hartford, Connecticut, a conspicuous figure in its life, who had long stood as a type of the successful farmer, the good citizen and the worthy man. He was descended on both sides of the house from fine old New England families which settled here in Colonial days, his paternal ancestor being Thomas Harvey, who immigrated prior to the year 1650, and the maternal being Deacon John Dunham, an early settler in Plymouth.

William Huntington Harvey was born June 6, 1834, in Glastonbury, Connecticut, a son of James and Amanda (Dunham) Harvey, formerly of Mansfield, Connecticut. While still a mere child Mr. Harvey was taken by his parents to live in Somers, Connecticut, and thence to Windsor, near Hartford, where he continued to make his home during the remainder of his life. He received a liberal education and attended the Connecticut Literary Institute at Suffield. After completing his studies he turned his attention to farming, the occupation of his forbears. He was eminently successful in this enterprise, and in due course of time became one of the most prominent agriculturists in that part of the country. He was gradually led to specialize his products, and finally turned his attention almost exclusively to dairy farming and the cultivation of tobacco. In these two specialties he did so large a business that he was able to retire from active life for a number of years before his death.

The work of farming is not one to allow of much time being spent on other matters, it being one of the most exacting of all the occupations on the time and energies of him who follows it, yet so energetic was Mr. Harvey that he turned his attention to a number of other things. For one thing, he took a keen and disinterested pleasure in politics, both local and general, and participated to a considerable extent in the former. He was a man of strongly independent mind and strongly supported the principles of the

Democratic party, making himself a leader, indeed, in the local organization thereof. He was chosen assessor in Windsor and occupied that office for several years, and he was also a member of the school board for a long period. His work in both these capacities was extremely efficient and in the year 1879 he was nominated and duly elected to the State Legislature, serving on that body during the session of 1880. In this service, also, he was of value to his town and won the approval, not only of his constituents, but of the community generally. Mr. Harvey was a man of strong religious convictions, in belief a Congregationalist and a member of the First Church of that denomination in Windsor. He was a faithful attendant upon divine service and did much to aid the work connected with the church.

On February 3, 1863, Mr. Harvey was united in marriage with Rhoda A. Griswold, of Bloomfield, Connecticut, a daughter of Noah and Ruth (Loomis) Griswold, her father a native of Bloomfield and her mother of Windsor. To Mr. and Mrs. Harvey were born six children, as follows: William Earle; James G.; Grace H., now Mrs. Orville Smith, of Suffield; Thomas D., married Alice Filley, who bore him one son, William Filley; Etta L., now Mrs. Randolph R. Herriott, of Suffield, Connecticut, and the mother of two children, Ruth and George; Charles G., married Cora Alford, who bore him one daughter, Althea. Mrs. Harvey and her six children survive Mr. Harvey. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey celebrated their golden wedding in 1913.



Sturgis P. Turner



THOUGH EMINENTLY SUCCESSFUL as a business man, the true measure of Sturgis P. Turner, for many years a prominent resident of Glastonbury, should be taken as a citizen, and not merely as a merchant. He was for many years one of that town's most aggressive and wide-awake men, active in every public enterprise, a factor in shaping political affairs, and a citizen whose influence, while wide, was of that silent character which impressed the more deeply. He was unostentatious, courteous and accommodating, and was held in high esteem.

William H. Turner, the great-grandfather of Sturgis P. Turner, was born in 1764, and as a bright eyed boy in Boston attracted the attention of Elizur Hubbard, a merchant of East Glastonbury, who was visiting in Boston, and whose liking for the vivacious youngster was followed by a proposition to the boy's mother to give him a good business education. She consented, and the Massachusetts boy became identified with the interests of Glastonbury. He became a sailor and married Mercy Wrisley, born in East Glastonbury in 1771, and to them were born nine children, of whom the eldest, William H., born in 1788, was the grandfather of Sturgis P. Turner. The grandfather was a ship builder, and master of a coasting vessel. In 1812 he married Mary Nicholson, who died in 1813, leaving one child, who died in infancy. For his second wife, William H. Turner married Bathsheba Brewster Wrisley, a native of Marlboro, daughter of Samuel and Mary (Huxford) Wrisley. Samuel Wrisley was a Revolutionary soldier, a "conductor of teams" and a captain in his regiment.

The third child and the second son of William H. and Bathsheba B. (Wrisley) Turner was Welles Turner, father of Sturgis P. Turner, born November 13, 1828, on the Turner homestead on the west side of Main street, Glastonbury, near station No. 45 of the trolley line. Welles Turner received a good academic education, attending the South Glastonbury Academy under Orange Judd, who gave \$50,000 to Wesleyan University, and also under Henry L. Wells, later a millionaire of Minneapolis, Minnesota. Leaving school, he began his career as a clerk in the dry goods store of H. B. Chaffee & Company, which stood on the ground in Hartford now occupied by Sage, Allen & Company. E. S. Cleveland, postmaster at Hartford under Presidents Lincoln and Johnson, was a fellow clerk in that store. Later Mr. Turner clerked for two years in the store of J. Gordon Smith, and then in 1852 moved to South Glastonbury and opened a general store which he conducted for four years. He married, October 2, 1854, Isabella P. Benton, born in Glastonbury in March, 1830, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth (Plummer) Benton. To them was born one son, Sturgis P., of whom further. The wife and mother died November 8, 1856, and after her death the bereaved husband gave up his mercantile business and retired to the old homestead where he resided, a highly esteemed citizen of Glastonbury. He was a Democrat in politics, and was the first registrar of voters at Glas-

tonbury. Fraternally he was a veteran member of Columbia Lodge, No. 25, Free and Accepted Masons, of South Glastonbury, which in 1896 celebrated its one hundredth anniversary.

Sturgis P. Turner, born October 16, 1856, was but a few weeks old when his mother died. He was reared from infancy at the home of Dudley Lee and wife, at Glastonbury, remaining there until twenty-one years of age. As a boy he worked on the farm and attended the third district school of his native town, his first teacher being Miss House. He also attended the schools of Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Noyes, and later attended the academy at Glastonbury, when L. S. Brown was principal. In May, 1878, he went to New Britain and entered the employ of the New Britain Knitting Company as a general helper. He worked until October of the same year at \$1.25 per day, then returned to his home in Glastonbury, and the following spring leased his father's farm. This he managed four years, and while so engaged, in the fall of 1879, he married Harriet (Hattie) A. Welles, who was born September 21, 1856, youngest daughter of Frederick and Catherine (Saltonstall) Welles. To them was born one daughter, Isabella Benton.

The mercantile career of Sturgis P. Turner began March 15, 1883, when he purchased the store of P. H. Goodrich, at Glastonbury. This he conducted most successfully, and from time to time added extensively to the stock, introducing among other lines, boots and shoes and drugs. Mr. Turner was one of the wide-awake and prosperous business men of the town. He was one of the incorporators, and the first president of the Eagle Sterling Company, was later treasurer for a time, and was prominently identified with the company until February, 1898. In politics Mr. Turner was a staunch Republican, and he was one of the most active workers for the success of that party. It was through his efforts and those of others that the town, which was formerly Democratic, joined the column of Republican towns. He represented Glastonbury in the State Legislature in 1884, and again in 1888, and was one of the youngest men who ever represented the town. Politically he was one of the leaders in Glastonbury. He was a prominent member of Dascom Lodge, No. 86, Free and Accepted Masons, at Glastonbury. Mr. Turner died January 28, 1916. Mrs. Turner is a member of the Congregational church. Her home, erected in 1888, is one of the finest and most modern in Glastonbury.



Hon. Frederick Welles



HON. FREDERICK WELLES, who was for many years a leading resident of Glastonbury, was a worthy representative of a family which has been prominent in the history of the country from an early day. He was a direct descendant of Governor Thomas Welles, who died in 1660, and was of the fifth generation in descent from Samuel Welles, a noted man in his day. Gideon Welles, a member of President Lincoln's cabinet, was a second cousin of Hon. Frederick Welles. The family has been identified with Glastonbury for more than two hundred years.

Joseph Welles, grandfather of Hon. Frederick Welles, was born November 9, 1756, a son of Captain Samuel and Lucy (Kilbourn) Welles. He died September 7, 1808, leaving a fair competence, gained by an extensive trade with the West Indies. His brother Samuel was in partnership with him in this business, and for many years they were engaged in sending hay and horses to the islands, bringing back rum and molasses. Joseph Welles also conducted the "Welles" Hotel at Glastonbury to meet the demands of the stage travel of those days. He was an outspoken man, somewhat stern in manner, but was much respected in the community. He married Susannah House, born October 9, 1756, daughter of Benoni and Susannah (Holister) House. She survived him and married Gad Talcott, of Hebron, Connecticut, where her death occurred April 6, 1826. Joseph and Susannah Welles had the following children: Susannah, born April 3, 1780; Joseph and Leonard (twins), born April 15, 1781; Leonard (2), of whom further; Joseph, born March 31, 1784, who settled in Ohio; Lucy, born February 6, 1786; Clarissa, born March 3, 1787, and Lucy, born November 21, 1790.

Leonard Welles was born in Glastonbury, April 28 1782, and as his health was poor in early life he spent much of his time at his father's hotel. He also taught school for a time, but after his marriage to Sally Sellew, which occurred October 13, 1804, he engaged in farming. He located at the corner of Main street and Naubuc avenue, where Miss Alice Goodrich later resided, and by his industry and close attention to business made a good income, though he was never considered a rich man. To politics he gave but little heed, but he affiliated with the Whig and Republican parties on national issues. He lived to the good old age of ninety years, keeping his health and faculties almost to the last, and when seventy years old he drove a wagon with two yoke of cattle and a horse for forty days in succession, between Glastonbury and Hartford, taking fifty hundredweight of tobacco and bringing back a load of lumber. He was fond of his home and family and to each of his boys he gave \$500 as they came of age, their remarkable financial success being a source of pride to him in later years. In religious faith he was a Congregationalist, and as a citizen he was held in high esteem. He died at his homestead, January 19, 1873. His wife, who died November 5, 1859, was born November 15, 1784, daughter of John and Sally (Smith) Sellew. Her

twin sister Nancy married Norman Hubbard, of Glastonbury. Children: 1. Oswin, born January 19, 1809, was a pioneer tobacco packer of Glastonbury and the most successful man of his day in his town. As a young man he learned the cabinet-maker's trade and engaged in the manufacture of tubs, pails, chairs, and later, cigar boxes, but seeing the possibilities in the tobacco business he began dealing in that commodity both in leaf and in cigars. A shrewd business man financially, he was also generous, and his affection for his family was shown in his treatment of his brothers, whom he took into partnership, all of them becoming wealthy men. He was a remarkable man in many ways, and it was characteristic of him to never hurry, yet always be on time. He married (first) Sarah A. Goodrich, of Portland, Connecticut, (second) Helen Penfield, (third) Kate Coffin. He died August 9, 1879, in Hartford, where he had lived some years previous, enjoying the fruits of a highly successful life. He had seven sons, but only one, Cassius, lived to maturity, he died at thirty-nine years of age. 2. Nancy, born September 6, 1811, married Joseph Edwards Goodrich, of Portland, and died December 20, 1891, in Glastonbury. 3. John S., born February 13, 1814, was a tanner at East Haddam, Connecticut, until 1856, when he removed to Glastonbury and became associated with his brothers in the tobacco business, accumulating a large property. He married Maria H. Chapman, of East Haddam, Connecticut, and his death occurred December 29, 1888. 4. Leonard T., born February 23, 1818, died September 11, 1879. He married Lucy Carter. 5. Henry, born October 24, 1821, died January 17, 1853, in Glastonbury. He married Delia Bartholomew, of Wallingford, Connecticut. 6. Frederick, of whom further.

Hon. Frederick Welles was born in Glastonbury, February 13, 1825, and was educated there, attending the common schools until the age of twelve, and a select school for five years following. He was reared to work, gaining valuable practical ideas from his father, and as a boy he began to plan for business life, the success of his brothers in the tobacco business naturally inclining him to that line of effort. His brother Oswin employed him for three years at \$1.50 per day, and in 1856 he became a member of the firm of O. Welles & Company, with which he remained thirteen years, until in 1869 he engaged in buying tobacco on his own account. In 1884 he retired, but he grew tobacco for a number of years thereafter, partly as a pastime, having always been interested more or less in that work. He had had a larger experience with tobacco than any other man in Glastonbury, and was considered one of the best judges of the weed in this State. Mr. Welles' business methods were always straightforward, his word being as good as his bond, and while he paid every penny of obligation he expected the same upright dealing in return. He was fond of good horses and some fine specimens were usually to be found in his stables. In politics he was a Republican, of Whig antecedents, and at one time he represented his town in the State Legislature, but he preferred business to public life. When the Grange was organized in Glastonbury he became a member and from 1849 to his death he was identified with the Congregational church at Glastonbury, declining, however, to hold office in the society.

On December 9, 1846, Mr. Welles was married, at Glastonbury, to

Catherine Saltonstall Welles, and they passed more than fifty years of happy wedded life, their golden wedding having been suitably observed in 1896. Both were well preserved in mind and body, and their geniality enabled them to keep in touch with younger generations to a marked degree. Mrs. Welles was born in Glastonbury, May 17, 1826, daughter of Dorrance and Amelia (Goodrich) Welles, attended the schools of the third district and later a select school in Glastonbury, and a private school at Portland, Connecticut, and for some time taught school at \$1.50 per week "boarding 'round" among the patrons after the custom of that day. She united with the Congregational church at Glastonbury in 1845, and was always a sympathetic helpmeet to her husband in the various duties of life. Two children blessed their union: 1. Sarah A., born January 1, 1854, married H. J. Curtis, of Hartford, and has two children: Alice Louise, who graduated from the Hartford Public High School, and is now attending Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts, and Mary Bertha, who graduated from the Hartford Public High School, in June, 1899. 2. Harriet A., born September 21, 1856, married S. P. Turner, of Glastonbury, and has one child, Isabella Benton, who is a graduate of Steel's Select School, Hartford.

Mrs. Welles was a descendant of Governor Thomas Welles, the line being traced as follows: Governor Thomas Welles (died in 1660); Samuel (died in 1675); Samuel (1660-1731); Thomas (1693-1767); Jonathan (1732-1792); Gurdon (1773-1852); Dorrance (1799-1887). Dorrance Welles, born May 3, 1799, married Amelia Goodrich, born in 1802, and they died December 25, 1887, and June 12, 1877, respectively. He was a Republican in political sentiment, and a great worker for the success of his party, but he never sought office. In 1844 he joined the Congregational church, to which his wife also belonged. They had three children: Catherine S., wife of Frederick Welles; Mary, who resided with Mr. and Mrs. Welles; and Alsop, born February 4, 1829, who died March 28, 1892. The last named married Augusta M. Brown, of Essex, by whom he had no children. After her death, which occurred in 1861, he wedded Cynthia Payne, of Portland, who died in 1892, and by whom he had two children, Henry B. and Amy. He was a farmer by occupation.



William Henry Pickering



AMONG THE SERVICES which the men of New England have performed for the world, and they are many, one of the chief is the great contribution to the mechanical theory and practice of the age that they have made, the scientists, inventors and discoverers in this department of human knowledge who have had their birth and training in that part of the country, being second to none either in technical knowledge or the volume and importance of the work they have accomplished. But this result, of which New Englanders generally may well feel proud, has not been the product of any one, or even a group, of master minds, but rather to the genius of the people at large, which working, here at one problem and there at another, has in the sum total of its accomplishment produced the striking effect just commented upon. Typical of this sectional ability, as well as of the other virtues and talents of his fellows, was the life of William Henry Pickering, whose name heads this brief record.

Mr. Pickering was a member of a family in which the talent for mechanics was highly developed, two of his immediate family at least, his father, Thomas Pickering, and brother, Senator Thomas Richard Pickering, displaying it in a high degree. His parents, Thomas and Jane Pickering, were old residents of New York City, where the former was engaged in the spice business. His mother's death occurred in that city, and after that event his father removed to Hartford, Connecticut, where he passed the few remaining years of his life. It was in New York City that Mr. Pickering himself was born, March 4, 1847, and it was there that he secured his education at the public schools. His mechanical talent, which was inherited from his father, showed itself early in his life and he won a considerable reputation even as a boy for his skill and cleverness in that line. There is little doubt that he would have made a name for himself in technical studies and the practical application of them when still very young had not a terrible emergency arisen, greater and more insistent in its demands than any personal interests whatsoever. This was the crises incident to the slavery and secession discussions which finally resulted in the outbreak of the Civil War in 1861. At the time of the first hostilities Mr. Pickering was too young to be admitted into the ranks in any capacity, so that despite the most intense longing to serve his country, he was obliged to wait until the following year. On September 20, 1862, being then fifteen years of age, he enlisted as a drummer boy with Company B, of the One Hundred and Seventy-fourth Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry, and was promptly sent to the front. He was later transferred to the ranks as a private and in that capacity saw much active service, and took part in a number of important engagements. He was also transferred to Company B, One Hundred and Seventy-fourth Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry, and it was from that command that he was finally mustered out at Savannah, Georgia, October 13, 1865, receiving there his honorable discharge.

He returned at once to New York, where he remained a short time, seeking some opening in business where his talents might be used to the best advantage. He began work as a machinist in Portland, Connecticut, remaining there for about one year, and then secured a position with the firm of Woodruff & Beach, in the great machine shops at Hartford. His skill and knowledge soon drew the favorable regard of his employers upon him and his work and he received a very rapid advancement and was put in charge of a number of important pieces of work. The more difficult the task he was set to do, the more he was able to demonstrate his talent and technical knowledge, and it was not long before he was traveling for the above company and other concerns, superintending important construction operations. Not only did he work in various parts of this country, but when one of the companies that he represented contracted to erect some very large manufacturing plants in Paris, France, Mr. Pickering was chosen to take charge of the work and despatched abroad, where he remained for a considerable period. The work in Paris led to other jobs on the continent of Europe and until these were all completed, Mr. Pickering remained to superintend their construction. Upon his return to the United States he stayed for a time in Portland and from there went to Bridgeport, Connecticut, where he engaged in the manufacture of coin holders. In the year 1873 he gave up this business, however, and removed to Hartford, where he made his home during the remainder of his life. For ten years he did many kinds of work, his services being in constant demand for such work as required more than ordinary skill and experience. In the year 1883 he finally founded the machine works which were for so long associated with his name, with a number of partners under the style of W. H. Pickering & Company. The shops and offices were located at No. 110 Commerce street, Hartford, and here the large and prosperous business was developed under the masterly management of Mr. Pickering. In course of time his partners withdrew from the business, and at the time of his death he was the sole owner and operator of the plant. His reputation as a practical man had become country-wide in the meantime, and many were the offers he received from the most diverse quarters to superintend other concerns. Perhaps the most flattering of these was one from the United States government to take charge of certain national works at a very attractive salary. But Mr. Pickering was firm in refusal of all these. He valued too highly the freedom and independence which he alone could enjoy in working for himself and refused to change it for anything wherein he was not completely his own master.

Mr. Pickering's interests were almost entirely wrapped up in his chosen work, and he did not even admit any kind of recreation as a rival. He was an indefatigable worker and a student who never tired, but it was all in connection with his business. He was a member of the Robert O. Tyler Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and he participated to a certain extent in the activities of this great organization, but, as a matter of fact, the only real rival that his business interests had was his family, for which he may be said to have lived.

On October 17, 1872, Mr. Pickering was united in marriage with Elizabeth Parker Jones, of Portland, Connecticut, a daughter of Jabez B. and

Martha (Bidwell) Jones, both members of old Connecticut families. To Mr. and Mrs. Pickering were born seven children, three of whom died of diphtheria, while four of them with Mrs. Pickering have survived their father. They are: Martha Jones, who is now Mrs. Ernest De Catur Stager, her husband being the present superintendent of the shop for the Pickering Machine Company; Mr. and Mrs. Stager are residents of Hartford and the parents of three children, Elizabeth Faith, Pickering De Catur and Janette Parker. The second child of Mr. and Mrs. Pickering is Grace E., now Mrs. Howard A. Miller and the mother of one son, Howard A., Jr. The third child is also a daughter, May Ida; and the fourth is the only surviving son, Thomas Richard, so named after his father's elder brother, Senator Thomas Richard Pickering, president of the Pickering-Governor Company of Portland, Connecticut, whose death on February 22, 1895, preceded that of his brother by about seven years.

Mr. Pickering is best known to the community, and naturally enough, through the various concrete monuments to his skill and industry distributed throughout this country and foreign lands. What is not so well, or at least so broadly known, is the potent influence he exercised upon all who knew him in virtue of his character as a man. Yet it may very well be questioned whether such influence did not equal or even exceed in effect any that was wrought through his professional activities. In all his personal relations his conduct was of the worthiest, and the numerous friends which he had won for himself were one and all devoted to him to the day of his death, and to his memory thereafter. His fondness for his family has already been noticed, but it may be added here that his chief happiness was found in the intimate intercourse of household and home and that he contrived to spend as much of his time as possible in its enjoyment. His constant thought was the happiness and pleasure of those about him and he never ceased to devise means whereby they might be compassed. His death has been felt as a severe loss not only by the members of his immediate family and the large circle of his personal associates, not only by the world of mechanics and technical invention, but by the community at large in which his conspicuous figure stood ever as a type of good citizenship and many virtues.

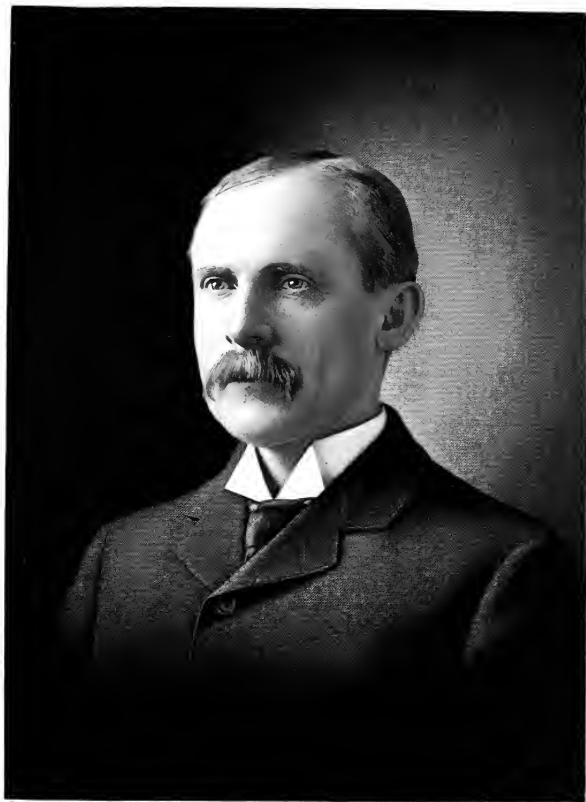


Charles Leslie Barrows



LOOKING BACK OVER the past half century or so of New England achievement, perhaps the sight that strikes one with the most force is that of the gigantic strides made in the material development of the region with its growth of great industrial enterprises, the elaboration of an intricate financial system and the establishment of a vast and complex, yet perfectly operative network of mercantile relations binding the various parts of the wide realm together into a coherent social organism. This growth, this development, has been the result of the efforts of a very large and very brilliant group of enterprising and courageous men seconded by the honorable toil of a whole people. Of the task which they have more or less unconsciously undertaken and have brought so far upon the way of accomplishment, it may be said that in its very nature it is beyond the powers of any single man, however great his genius. Its issue, indeed, is in the future and quite beyond the range of any but prophetic vision, so that it would be inaccurate to speak of the work of any of those engaged in it as fully accomplished, but in such a labor of Hercules, mere progress is success. And of those who have had an ample share of this progress and success may be mentioned the distinguished merchant and citizen of Hartford, Connecticut, whose name heads this brief notice. Mr. Barrows' family was originally English, having been founded here by one John Barrows, who, born in England, sailed for the New England colonies sometime during the year 1637 and before the close of that year was recorded as one of the proprietors of the town of Salem, Massachusetts. He finally made his home in Plymouth in the same State and there died in 1692. The name Barrows was variously spelled in the past and even during the family's residence in America has assumed such different forms as Burroughs, Burrows, Burrow and Borow, as well as the form in which it appears here, so that the task of tracing all possible relationships even in this country would be complicated in the extreme. We know, however, that the family is a very large one and has been represented during the past by many prominent men, including soldiers in the American Revolution. The particular branch of the family of which the Mr. Barrows of this sketch was a member, has resided for many years in Hartford and it was there that his father, William O. Barrows, made his home.

Charles Leslie Barrows was born June 26, 1848, in Hartford and there spent his entire life, becoming most closely identified with its commercial and business interests and aiding very materially in the development of the same during that great period of their growth which introduced the splendid prosperity of to-day. In childhood he attended the South School in the city, but his parents not being in good circumstances he was obliged to leave early and engage in some employment that would contribute to the livelihood of the family. He readily secured a position in a grocery establishment, and there by studious application learned the business in detail and



Charles Leslie Barrows

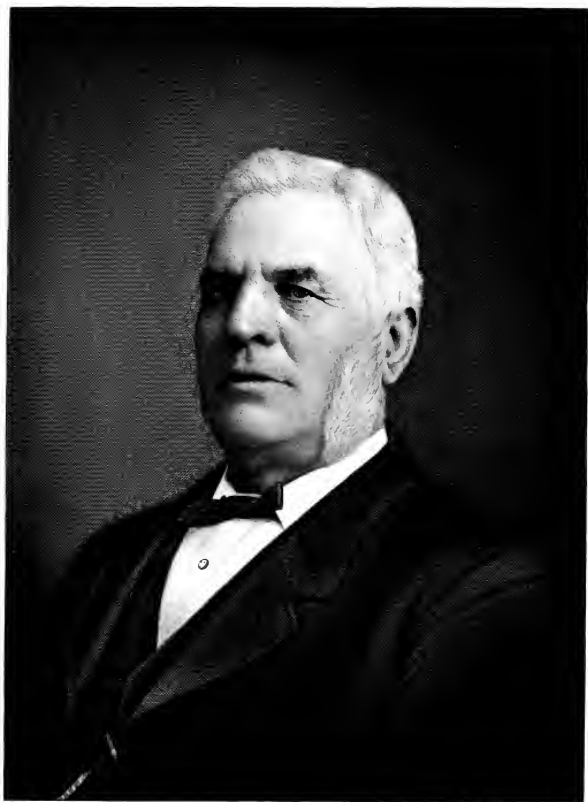
became familiar with the needs and demands of the public. His thrift and industry resulted in two things, his rapid promotion by his employers and the fact that by the time he was twenty-three years of age he had saved a sufficient capital to start in business for himself. In 1872, then, he actually embarked upon this independent enterprise, establishing a grocery business at the corner of Park and Wolcott streets, in partnership with one William Falhurst. This was the humble beginning of the great house which for so many years has been associated with Mr. Barrows and is even now conducted under his name. At the end of three years the partnership with Mr. Falhurst was dissolved and Mr. Barrows assumed entire control of the business, which rapidly developed and increased under his wise and progressive management. Eventually, the business having outgrown its original quarters, Mr. Barrows purchased a large plot of land at the corner of Sisson avenue and Park street, and there erected a handsome business block which is still occupied by the concern he founded. He was a man of great business shrewdness and had made a study of the desires of people from his earliest experience as a grocery clerk, so that he was more than usually capable of meeting them successfully. His unfailing courtesy and consideration for its wants quickly made the public his friend, and the enterprise flourished accordingly. Shortly before his death Mr. Barrows felt the cares and responsibilities of the still increasing enterprise were becoming too great for one man to handle and it was his intention to incorporate the concern and retire somewhat from its active management, but at this juncture his death occurred. Since that event, however, his widow, who inherited his great estate, has carried out his intention and the business is now incorporated under the name of the Charles L. Barrows Company and is conducted by the men who had given him faithful service during the time of its development, who have thus reaped the fruits of their zeal and trustworthiness. Mr. Barrows' business interests in Hartford included more than the great commercial establishment which still stands as a monument to his memory, and he was a large owner of real estate in the city and a most successful investor in corporate stocks. On the Park street and Sisson property he erected a number of buildings besides the business block and among them his home which stands at No. 20 Sisson avenue and is still occupied by Mrs. Barrows. The returns from these investments were of a highly lucrative sort and he became one of the substantial figures in the business world in that vicinity. Mr. Barrows did not overstep the confines of the business world, however, to any great extent in his participation in the life of the city, finding the task of managing his great enterprise a responsibility heavy enough. He was keenly interested in politics, it is true, and was a member of the Republican party, but he had absolutely no ambition for political preferment and contented himself with the performance of his duty as a citizen, casting his ballot for the cause and candidate he approved. Neither did he belong to any social or fraternal organizations, although he was fond of informal social intercourse with his fellows.

Mr. Barrows was united in marriage with Miss Janet Ramsey Garvie. Mrs. Barrows, who survives her husband, is, like him, a native of Hartford and a daughter of John Black and Christina (Hunter) Garvie, of that city,

as a representative citizen of which, her father is the subject of an extended notice in this work.

The death of Mr. Barrows in Hartford on August 13, 1902, at the early age of fifty-four years cut unduly short a brilliant career which, in the logical course of nature, would have raised to a position of influence and honor even higher than that he had attained. His character was of that sterling sort which lays a foundation of respect in the opinions of his fellows which can well withstand the ordinary shocks of fortune, and his methods, likewise, were the essence of stability, going on to work out their own inevitable results irrespective of obstacles and delays. It was wholly through his own persistence and industry that his large fortune was developed from its very humble beginning. His business policy was shrewd and able, but sound and upright and he never sought to enrich himself at the expense of others, nor did anyone ever place in him a mistaken reliance. He was a great lover of nature, and his chief recreation was found in driving about the country, which in the neighborhood of his home possesses a great natural charm and contains many points of historical interest. A typical New Englander, in whom were blent a rare union of practical common sense and idealism, he was one of whom it could truly be said that the community was better for his having lived in it.





John Black Garvie

John Black Garvie



THE WORLD POSSESSES few more romantic regions than that of Perthshire, Scotland, and few of wilder beauty, situated as it is on the line between the Lowlands and Highlands with the beauties of both these regions well nigh at their best there, such giants as Ben Lawers and Ben More, rock-bound and heather clad dominating the country, broad lakes and noble rivers and the more fertile tracts such as which surrounds the fair city of Perth itself. And added to these a past brimful of history and tradition, such as we find in the novels of Scott, in a thousand ballads and lays, to say nothing of the homely legends of the people themselves who have their own versions of every worthy event of the years gone by as well as many not so worthy and some which common sense suggests were not even events. However this may be the region itself possesses an unsurpassed charm for whoever has the requisite sensitiveness of nature to feel it. At a casual glance it may impress one as strange that such a region should have produced a race so practical and "canny" as the Scotch have proved themselves in all their dealings and in every part of the world. But this is really not strange at all, there is nothing really at strife between the romantic and the practical, between imagination and hard common sense, for in order that a man should work his best it is needful that he see with especial clearness the object for which he labors, and this our ancestors, with more wisdom than ourselves, spoke of the man of imagination as a "visionary"—one who sees. Certain it is that those races who have possessed this quality of seeing, of perceiving the true and the beautiful in their many forms have also proved themselves the most capable in the world of material achievement, as, for example, the Hebrews, the Greeks and the men of Scotland themselves.

It was of this strong and dominant stock that John Black Garvie, whose career forms the subject-matter of this brief sketch, was sprung, it was in this lovely region that he was born sometime about the year 1826, and it was here that he passed his childhood and youth and received his early training. After completing his education in the good local schools, he was apprenticed to a carpenter and builder and there learned the trade that he was to employ with such good results in a far distant country. He was a youth of strong and enterprising nature and listened with ready belief to the accounts in circulation of the great opportunities awaiting such sturdy lads as he in the vast domain in the western hemisphere. Accordingly, in the year 1847, upon reaching his majority, Mr. Garvie set out for the United States and, settling in Hartford, Connecticut, secured work in his trade. In the new land he discovered himself among a race of people possessing many points in common with his own kith and kin, for in the New Englanders is to be found the same union of idealism and practicality already remarked in the Scotch. However this may be, Mr. Garvie soon felt himself very much at home in his adopted country and was speedily identified with its customs and life. His

native thrift and industry soon placed him in a position where he was able to engage in business on his own account, and he thereupon established himself as a building contractor and prospered from the outset. His astuteness as a business man at once made itself apparent and his success and reputation grew hand in hand until he was one of the best known builders in the State of Connecticut. He was intrusted with many important contracts and his work included some of the finest buildings in the region. Among the buildings erected by him may be mentioned the Theological Seminary in Hartford, the Memorial to Colonel Samuel Colt in Colt Park, the handsome residence of Mark Twain on Farmington avenue, and the Holbrook mansion opposite, for many years a landmark in Hartford and now about to be removed. Many other buildings of an equally substantial and ornamental character were erected by him. For many years he was in partnership with the late John H. Hills, but the association was finally discontinued and Mr. Garvie conducted the business alone up to the time of his death. His honor and integrity were universally recognized and he enjoyed the distinction of being the first building inspector under the city government.

Mr. Garvie was a man of wide sympathies and great public spirit and he was ever active in the attempt to advance the interests of his adopted community. His work, however, took the form of private benefactions and assistance as a general thing, as he did not ally himself to institutions of any kind, although he heartily approved of those movements which had as an object the general welfare.

Mr. Garvie was united in marriage with Miss Christina Hunter. Like himself, Mrs. Garvie was a native of Scotland, and a daughter of James and Janet (Ramsey) Hunter, of that country. To them was born one daughter, Janet Ramsey Garvie, who became the wife of the late Charles Leslie Barrows, of Hartford, a biography of whom forms an important part of this work.



James Church Pratt



A CAREER AS diversified as that of Captain James Church Pratt, one of the most prominent and highly honored citizens of Hartford, Connecticut, holds an intrinsic interest in itself without regard to the question of the lesson to be learned from it. The experiences of one who has lived in so many different environments, who has taken part in so many different kinds of activity and has witnessed so many stirring

and important events, cannot but make interesting reading, but in the present case there is another reason for the setting down of these experiences in the form of a clear record, and that is that through them all there is evident to the dullest insight a thread of moral purpose which binds them together as parts in the growth and development of a strong and worthy character and exhibits them as factors in the formation of a virtuous manhood.

Captain Pratt is a member of one of the oldest Hartford families, the founders of the family in this country being John and Elizabeth Pratt, natives of England, who were of the party which first settled on the site of the present city and gave it its name. The party was under the leadership of Thomas Hooker and contained the progenitors of many of the families now prominent in the city. In an old map of the colony dated 1640, there appears a list of the land owners of that time with the location of their holdings, and among these is the name of John Pratt set down as a farmer. Indeed, from his day down to wellnigh the present, his descendants have followed in his footsteps and been the owners of large tracts of land which they have cultivated as farms.

James C. Pratt is of the eighth generation from the progenitor, the line of descent being through John (2), John (3), William, Joseph (1), Joseph (2), and Joseph (3), who was Captain Pratt's father. His grandfather, Joseph (2) Pratt, was a man of wealth and prominence in the community. He married Fannie Wadsworth, and after her death her sister, Charlotte Wadsworth. He was a staunch Democrat in politics. He died in Opelousas, Louisiana, in 1852. His son, the third Joseph, was also a prominent member of the community, taking an active part in its affairs. The father had owned farms in locations as much developed as Asylum street, Windsor road and Albany avenue, which were then rural enough, but which began to be more thickly settled in the younger man's day with the result of greatly increasing the value of his holdings. He gave up farming about 1846 and engaged in the lumber business which necessitated his remaining away from home much of the time. He was an active participant in the work of the volunteer fire department of Hartford, being the foreman of the fourth company for some time and later holding the office of chief engineer of the whole department. He gave up actual business a number of years before his death, which occurred March 24, 1890, and spent the remainder of his life with his son. He was married to Abigail Prior Church, a daughter of James Church, of Hartford. Mr. Church was a maker of ropes and carried on his business on the site of the present freight yards of the New York, New Haven & Hart-

ford railroad, situated on Morgan and Pleasant streets. His five sons all followed the same trade as their father and later went into business in various parts of the United States, two of them settling in Cleveland, Ohio, one in Toledo in the same State, one in Springfield, Massachusetts, and one in Rochester, New York.

James Church Pratt was the only son of Joseph and Abigail Prior (Church) Pratt, and was born on a farm belonging to his father, March 17, 1838. This old place was then a full mile and a half out of the city limits, but since then it has developed and the situation is on Windsor avenue in the city. Here he dwelt until his father removed to Hartford and entered the lumber business. He was eight years of age at the time, and began to attend the public schools in the city. His education was cut short, however, by the failure of his health when sixteen years of age, which obliged him to give up studies and all kinds of confining occupations. It was considered wise to send him to visit an uncle who was engaged in farming on a large scale in Wisconsin, with the idea that an active, outdoor life in that salubrious climate would restore his health. He remained for a year in the West, but returned after that period apparently no better, and he was at once sent off to the South to spend the winter which was then approaching, with his grandmother who made her home in Louisiana. At the close of the severe weather he returned to Wisconsin, but did not remain there a great while but traveled back to his father's home in Hartford. However the doctor would not hear of his remaining there and he was once more dispatched to Louisiana, this time to make it his home for a number of years. Here he was still living at the outbreak of the Civil War, his health having improved greatly by that time. His sympathies being enlisted entirely on the southern side of the controversy, and being of an active and adventurous disposition, he at once busied himself in the formation of a company of volunteers, and with them entered the Confederate service. His body of recruits became Company F, of the Eighth Regiment of Louisiana Volunteer Infantry, and he became captain thereof, serving under Colonel Francis T. Nicholls, who later became the Governor of Louisiana. After about eighteen months of active service, Captain Pratt was taken prisoner in the fall of 1863 and was confined a prisoner of war in New Orleans. However, in the following March, he was liberated on parole and returned to Hartford and took up his abode with his parents. One year later, with the surrender of General Lee, the war was brought to a close, but Captain Pratt remained in Hartford, where he had in the meantime been married. He was the owner of very valuable property in the city which he had inherited from his forbears, and proceeded to take care of and develop his holdings. In 1871 he formed a partnership with a Mr. Baldwin, of Hartford, and the two young men engaged in a mercantile business, which they continued to operate with a high degree of success for about ten years. The care of his great property interests growing greater as time passed, he then retired from the mercantile house and devoted himself to the former occupation. One of his valuable holdings is a business block situated on Asylum street, which makes him very satisfactory returns, and in 1886 he bought ten acres of land on Farmington avenue in the West Hartford district which he turned into the splendid estate upon which his present residence is at No. 726. He is now

retired entirely from active business life and makes his home in these delightful surroundings.

Captain Pratt has all his life been a strong supporter of the principles and policies of the Democratic party, but entirely lacking in political ambition, has never sought public office and always shrunk from public life generally. He has thus held himself aloof from the local organization of his party and shut himself out from the career which his talents and position would undoubtedly have held open to him. But it has been only in this direction that he has not taken an active part in the life of the community; in all other departments he has been a conspicuous figure. In 1867 he joined the Governor's Foot Guards, a prominent military organization of Hartford, as a private, but was gradually promoted to the rank of captain, which office he held about nine years when he resigned and then joined as private; he is still a member of that company.

It was shortly after his return to Hartford and while still on parole, to be more precise, on August 16, 1864, that Captain Pratt was united in marriage with Jennie A. Peck, of Norwich, Connecticut, in that town. Mrs. Pratt was the daughter of John H. and Abbie (Hyde) Peck, of Norwich, where they were well known and highly respected as members of good old Connecticut families. It will be recalled that Captain Pratt bore that title as an officer in Company F of the Eighth Louisiana Regiment, so that it was a decided coincidence that his wife should have been the sister of Lieutenant William H. Peck of Company F, Eighth Connecticut Volunteers, and this coincidence was rendered still more striking by the fact that both were present at the wedding of the former, the one on parole, the other on furlough. The two young officers were always the best of friends despite the difference in their political opinions. Five children have been born to Captain and Mrs. Pratt, the eldest of which, Joseph, died when but seventeen months of age. The second child, Carrie, now deceased, was the wife of George Barton, of Hartford, to whom she bore three children: Beatrice, now the wife of Lieutenant Ralph Risley, United States Navy; Agnes H. and Russell. The third child, also named Joseph, married Mary D. Bailey and they have one son, Joseph, Jr. The fourth child of Captain and Mrs. Pratt is a daughter, Esther, now the wife of the Rev. J. Howard Gaylord and the mother of five children, Esther, Helen, J. Howard, Jr., Mary Elizabeth and Carrol. The youngest of the five children is Louise, who married George Jewett and is the mother of one child, William Kennon. She lives with her parents.

Captain Pratt is very justly regarded as one of the prominent citizens of the city where he was born and which has for so many years been the scene of his activities. He is now in his seventy-eighth year, but his life still preserves its strong current, his faculties are unimpaired and his outlook as broad and genial as ever. He is a man who has passed through many experiences and who has seen and done much, but who has brought to all the occurrences of his life the same steady, consistent sense of duty, so that his long career is stained with no blot and contains no record which he might wish to cover. All is as clear and open as his countenance, a countenance which bespeaks the candid mind, and when it is passed in review it is by one and all acclaimed as worthy of the best traditions of a soldier and of a man.

Edward Alfred Smith



THE TRUE MEASURE of a man's worth, the true criterion of where he should be placed in the scale of our admiration and respect, is not, after all, his possession or lack of striking abilities and qualities, but the perfectly simple matter of the amount of good done his fellows. It is not, of course, an easy matter to decide just who has done the greatest good to the greatest number, opinions differ so greatly that there is no possibility of a definite conclusion and each must decide for himself. But though this is indubitably true, there are certain indications whereby the opinions of all men are governed, which, when they appear, we all bow our heads in acknowledgment of general services rendered. Such is eminently true when we pass in review the life of such a man as the Rev. Edward Alfred Smith, whose death in Hartford, Connecticut, October 26, 1895, was a severe loss to all the best interests of the city.

The Rev. Mr. Smith was a member of old Connecticut families on both sides of the house, his father having been a native of Derby, Connecticut, and his mother of New Haven. They were Isaac Edward and Emily (Walker) Smith, the elder Mr. Smith becoming connected with large lumber interests with headquarters in New York City, in which city he lived and carried on his business the greater part of his life. He had two children, one besides Edward Alfred, a younger son, Ernest Walker, now deceased, who was engaged with his father in the lumber business in his native city.

Rev. Edward Alfred Smith was born July 22, 1835, at Woodstock, Connecticut, and continued to live with his parents in New York, though he attended the Russell Preparatory School in New Haven, Connecticut. He was possessed of a great fondness for all kinds of studies, and was naturally a scholar by birth and inclination. He distinguished himself highly in school and still more so later in his college course which he took at Yale University, graduating therefrom with the class of 1856. His career in Yale was good and he was a conspicuous member of a class which contained an unusually large proportion of brilliant men, among whom may be numbered Justices David J. Brewer and Henry Billings Brown of the United States Supreme Court, General John Wager Swayne, of New York City, Captain Charles E. Bulkeley, of Hartford, who lost his life in the Civil War, Chauncey M. Depew, of New York, and Charles E. Fellowes, long the honored clerk of the Hartford County Court of Common Pleas. Early in his youth Mr. Smith had determined upon a religious career, and accordingly followed up his general education by a course in a theological seminary. His first year was spent in the Yale Divinity School at New Haven, but he later went to Andover, and it was from this institution that he finally graduated. He also spent two years in European travel, principally in Germany for the purpose of completing his education and broadening himself as much as possible. He returned to New York City shortly after the outbreak of the Civil War and served in Virginia for some months therein, under the Sanitary Commission,

being finally invalided home with a prolonged illness of typhoid. On November 13, 1865, he was ordained at West Springfield, Massachusetts, and shortly afterwards was called to the pastorate of the Second Congregational Church of Chester in that State. He remained nine years in his first charge, and in 1874 was called to take charge of the Congregational church of Farmington, Connecticut. Here he remained fourteen years, discharging the duties of his work in the most highly capable manner and with that high Christian devotion which won for him the admiration and affection of all. He was the victim of poor health, however, and though he made a courageous struggle against it, was finally obliged to give up active work of the arduous kind entailed in his life as pastor. Accordingly in the year 1888 he retired from the ministry and removed to Hartford where he made his home during the remainder of his life, his residence being situated on Elm street in that city. In the year 1892 the Rev. Mr. Smith joined the First Congregational Church of Hartford, the pastor of which at that time was his second cousin, the Rev. Dr. George L. Walker. Between the two men there existed the closest kind of friendship and intimacy, and Mr. Smith at once threw himself into the work of the church with all his might. He was a faithful attendant at divine service and at the mid-week meetings, often participating in leading the former.

But although Mr. Smith never returned to the active work of the ministry, he took a great interest in church affairs generally, and was a prominent figure in religious and educational circles in the city. From the year 1883 to his death he was a director of the Missionary Society of Connecticut and a trustee of the fund for ministers. During his whole life he retained the strongest devotion to his *alma mater* and remained an active member of the Alumni Society in Hartford. He was honored by Yale University in 1889 by being chosen one of the clerical members of the corporation and was given the honorary degree of M. A. at the same time.

Rev. Mr. Smith was united in marriage, March 3, 1868, with Mrs. Melissa K. Heath, the widow of ——— Heath, of Chester, Massachusetts. Mrs. Smith had been a Miss Knox, a daughter of Charles W. and Olive (Clark) Knox, and a member of a very influential family in Chester and its environs. Mrs. Smith survives her husband and is now a resident of Hartford. Mr. and Mrs. Smith were the parents of two sons, Herbert Knox, a graduate of Yale University, now in business in Hartford and with a home in Farmington where he lives with his wife who was Gertrude Dietrich; and Ernest Walker, also a Yale graduate, married Hilda Rankin Johnson, a daughter of the Rev. James G. Johnson, of Farmington, deceased. They are the parents of two children, Hilda Rankin and Barbara Hope.

Two characteristics were apt to impress most forcibly all those who came into contact with Rev. Mr. Smith, his goodness and his scholarship. The former was the very cornerstone of his nature, the goal for which he was continually reaching, the spirit that informed him and made him what he was, and only second to it was his love of the things of culture and the understanding. He was essentially the student, the man of broad culture and cosmopolitan outlook and sympathies. Unassuming as such men are apt to be he was a potent force for the uplifting of the community where he dwelt.

Quietly, yet none the less effectively, he influenced those about him for good, whether as a preacher, or as an example of conscientious fulfillment of duties and obligations and the living up to the highest standard in every relation in life. Public-spirited he was in the highest degree, continually concerned about the welfare of others; charitable in the highest sense of the term, taking thought how he might increase the happiness of those about him. Nor was this the case only with those whom he personally knew and associated with, but in the larger sphere of civic activity, since he saw clearly that on a greater scale disinterested interest in governmental problems and political issues was the counterpart of that more personal charity which begins at home. His wisdom was recognized by all and men voluntarily sought his advice in private disputes and quarrels, just as those in trouble sought his aid. And to both he gave liberally and without stint, yet so quietly that few besides the direct recipient ever guessed the secret. The highest compliment of all which his fellows paid him, the tribute that most pleased himself was the universal affection accorded him, an affection more valuable than wealth or honors, and which is the reward only of perseverance in well-doing and the highest Christian virtues.



Amos Downs Bridge



THERE IS A disposition to-day to look upon the attainment of wealth with suspicion, and to regard those who are favored of fortune in a special degree as stumbling blocks in the way of general prosperity, rather than instruments for its advancement. And it must be admitted that there is considerable reason for this in the purely selfish careers of many of the modern captains of industry and finance. Such has not always been the case, however, either in popular opinion or in fact, as an examination of the records of those men connected with the rise of American industries during the last generation, most clearly shows. In that period the great figures, whose names are associated with the development of many of our greatest industrial, commercial and financial houses, were strongly imbued with that true patriotism which works, not alone for personal aggrandizement, but for the benefit of their respective communities, and displayed in this the true wisdom which gave voice to such healthy sayings as "honesty is the best policy," and recognized the obvious fact that only the success which is based on virtue and a corresponding good fortune for those about them can in the long run assure happiness and satisfaction. For worldly wisdom and the strong altruistic instincts, which alone entitle men to be called civilized, are much more nearly related than is popularly supposed, and both tend to the same ends and objects. In the midst of this great group of Americans of genius whose efforts have accomplished such startling results in the world of manufacture and business, there may be found another group of those who, though of foreign birth and parentage, have made this country their home and, being originally of such strong character and personality, and identifying themselves so completely with its traditions and customs, have been able to take their place side by side with their co-workers of native birth, and measure favorably with them by their own standards. This group is, of course, a relatively small one, but in absolute numbers it is large; it numbers in its ranks men of all nationalities, but, at least so far as New England is concerned, the majority is made up of Englishmen.

Such a figure was that of Amos Downs Bridge, a member and typical example of that dominant race which did the major part of the pioneering in the wilderness of the North American continent, and whose descendants still form the preponderant element in the people who, adopting the name of their new home, call themselves Americans. He was born August 27, 1838, in the town of Milton, Kentshire, England, the son of John and Mary (Prickett) Bridge, respected residents of that place. He died in September, 1906, at Hazardville, Connecticut. The elder Mr. Bridge seems to have possessed no small share of the enterprise that later made his son so successful, and leaving his affairs and home in England he came to the United States to try his fortune in a newer, more open land. To him and his wife had been born five children in England before their journey abroad, as follows: George, deceased; John, who died at the age of twenty-one years; Ruth, who

became Mrs. H. D. Adams, of Attleboro, Massachusetts; Amos, the subject of this brief notice; and Ephraim. And all of these they brought with them to the new home. Thereafter two more children, Ebenezer and Stephen, were born to them. They settled in the little town of Enfield, in the near neighborhood of the thriving town of Hazardville, Connecticut, and there Mr. Bridge, Sr., found employment with the Hazard Powder Mills. He removed to Thompsonville, where he remained for a short time, but returned to his first home and opened a store in Hazardville, where he engaged in a general mercantile business very successfully. The building occupied by his store he erected himself in the year 1850, and he subsequently disposed of it and it is now the property of E. C. Allen, who still conducts a store there.

Amos D. Bridge was but three years of age when in 1842 he accompanied his parents to this country, so that practically his whole life was spent here, and even his early childish associations were of America as represented by the attractive New England town. His early years were passed in Enfield in the pursuance of an education, first in the local public schools, and later at the Connecticut Literary Institute at Suffield, Connecticut. He was a bright, alert lad, and would doubtless have made a first rate scholar had his father's means been sufficient to send him to college, for even as it was he distinguished himself in his classes. As it chanced, however, it was necessary for him to find employment at a comparatively early age, his first position being as a clerk in a general store, in which capacity he served four years. He then was given a position with the Hazard Powder Company, where his intelligence and industry soon marked him out for promotion. He continued with these employers for a period of eighteen years, and in that time had worked his way upwards to the position of chief clerk in the corporation. During the latter years of this employment his enterprising and intensely original nature had urged him to leave this work and embark in business for himself. But Mr. Bridge possessed what few natures of this kind can boast of, a sober judgment and great self control. Instead, therefore, of precipitating himself unprepared upon the no very tender mercies of the world of competitive business, he waited until he had saved the product of his labors to a considerable amount, and the arrival of a favorable opportunity. His first venture was only partly independent, when he began the manufacture of keys for the company in whose employ he had so long served, but the experience of depending upon his own judgment in the management of the factory added greatly to what was already his no inconsiderable self-confidence, and gave him some very valuable experience in the direction of affairs. He next established himself in the lumber business and operated a sawmill, continuing in this business until the time of his death. This he first operated under the name of A. D. Bridge, but it has grown to great proportions at the present time, and is still conducted by his sons under the name of Amos D. Bridge's Sons, Incorporated. The erection of the sawmill took place in 1878, and just ten years later he began the operation of a gristmill, which brought him in a handsome income for many years. One of the largest enterprises was a contracting business which he started, in connection with which he did some of the most important construction work in that portion of the State, erecting many buildings and building many

miles of macadam roads in Connecticut, Massachusetts and even Rhode Island. For the proper prosecution of this enterprise he kept a large stable of thirty or more horses, which he also employed to do the necessary transportation of the Hazard Powder Company's output from the mill, having never entirely severed his connection with this company.

The neighborhood of Hazardville was enjoying a rapid growth in population and importance during this period, no small portion of which was traceable to the enterprise of Mr. Bridge, who in all possible ways made it his object to stimulate the enterprises and ventures of others, and attract outsiders to the district. This increasing population and importance brought with it the inevitable rise in real estate values, and of these Mr. Bridge wisely took advantage and, his judgment never failing, became in course of time the owner of a very large estate of most valuable property. His holdings included in all several thousand acres of land lying in the various towns of Enfield, Somers, Suffield, Windsor Locks and Longmeadow. Among his various accomplishments Mr. Bridge was an expert surveyor and was employed by the Hazard Powder Company to make them a series of maps of the region thereabouts, including the powder works themselves, the town of Hazardville and the Shaker settlement in the neighborhood. The two enterprises which illustrate most clearly the benefits he has bestowed upon his home community, were those of his erecting and operating at his personal expense and risk of the present water works of Hazardville, which he continued to own until his death, and his instrumentality in securing for the town the trolley line, which has since proved such a convenience to the people and such a factor in its growth.

In the realm of public affairs, he has not been less active than in that of business. Public-spirited to a degree, and possessed of a keen interest in all political questions, especially those local ones which concerned directly his town, he threw himself energetically into the political situation as it existed there, and allied himself with the local organization of the Republican party, with the principles and policies of which he was in hearty accord. A man so successful and well known as Mr. Bridge was in Hazardville and the adjacent regions could not fail to be a strong candidate for wellnigh any office, and it was not long before his political co-workers began to press various nominations upon him. Nor did Mr. Bridge show himself reluctant to accept them. Although not personally ambitious in this direction, he was clear-sighted enough to perceive that he could be of great service to his fellow citizens, and not being one to shrink from what he believed a duty, he cheerfully took upon his shoulders what must have been considerable in view of the onerous nature of his business. He served as selectman for one year in Enfield, for seventeen years as assessor and for twenty years as auditor of accounts. He also acted as a member of the Enfield School Board for ten years and of the Board of Relief for a number of terms. In the year 1891 he was the Republican candidate for State Senator from the Third Senatorial District, and being duly elected he served for a term with great ability and success. Religiously he was affiliated with the Methodist Episcopal church, and was very active in working to advance the church of that

denomination in Enfield, serving as trustee, steward and class leader for many years.

Mr. Bridge married, February 24, 1859, Elizabeth Gordon, a native of Glasgow, Scotland, and a daughter of William and Jean (Bachop) Gordon. Mrs. Bridge was the eldest of nine children, her parents both being natives of Scotland, where Mr. Gordon operated a hand loom. Her brothers and sisters were as follows: Margaret, who became Mrs. Andrew Holford, and is now deceased; David; William; Andrew; George; Jennette, who is now Mrs. Ephraim Bridge, having married a brother of our subject; Mary and Peter, twins, the former being Mrs. Samuel McAuley, of Windsor Locks. To Mr. and Mrs. Bridge nine children were born, as follows: Jean, died in early youth; H. Stephen; Allyn G.; Annie, now Mrs. L. H. Randall; William; Homer; Emily; Mary, deceased, and Charles. Mrs. Bridge survives her husband and is now residing in Hazardville, where she devotes much of her time to her fifteen grandchildren.

Energy, self-confidence and a strict adherence to the moral law were the traits which seemed to lie at the bottom of Mr. Bridge's character and shape and guide its whole development. His business success, as must all true success, depended quite as much upon his character as upon the knowledge which was a later acquirement. It was this element which differentiated his career, so similar in external appearance, from a kind of success, common enough to-day, which, as already remarked, is popularly regarded with so much disfavor. In all that he did for himself, Mr. Bridge kept the interest of those about him ever in sight, and made no step, however conducive to his own ends, if to his candid judgment it appeared inimical to theirs. It was in line with this—it should not be called policy, for it was too spontaneous for that—but in line with this instinct, was his behavior in his family. He would not allow the extremely exacting demands of his business to interfere with what he considered due his wife and children, any more than he erred the other side and allowed domestic ties to interfere with the discharge of his obligations to the outside world. Indeed the only person whose inclinations and comfort he consistently sacrificed to the rest of the world was himself, for he rose early and retired late to fulfill his obligations to others, and minister to their desires. The town of Hazardville has the best reason to regard him as its benefactor.



Lucian Sumner Wilcox, M. D.



THE LEARNED PROFESSIONS, or rather those that practice them, have received from time immemorial a measure of respect greater than that accorded to those who follow other callings with the exception, perhaps, of religion and war. The present age is undoubtedly more niggardly than the past with this especial regret, and has the name of being irreverent towards all things, yet even to-day we instinctively pay a certain degree of consideration to the men who have perfected themselves in such great and profound subjects as the law, teaching, medicine. In the case of the last named, there is an added ground for honor, for besides the distinction that attaches to learning and scholarship, it is obvious that there is scarcely any occupation in which a man may labor in which such a great demand is made upon his self-denial and courage. From the outset, if he approaches the matter in a proper spirit, this must be his intention, and, if he fall not from the tradition of his great profession, he must thenceforth live his life chiefly for the sake of others and devote the best of his energies in their service. This then is the reason why most of all we should pay respect to the physician, this even more than because of the knowledge that he must possess, because, with the possible exception of the man who surrenders the things of the world in order to give his service to religion, the man of medicine must live the most altruistic of lives. If we would seek for an example of such as have really adhered to this great tradition and devoted their powers to the good of others we could scarcely do better than take the record of Dr. Lucian Sumner Wilcox, late of Hartford, Connecticut, whose death on November 26, 1881, was felt as a severe loss, not only by his numerous patients, but by the community generally.

Dr. Lucian S. Wilcox was born July 17, 1846, at West Granby, Connecticut, a son of Justus Denslow and Emeline B. (Hayes) Wilcox. He passed the years of his childhood there and at Westfield, Massachusetts, where he attended school, later attended the Wilbraham Academy, where he prepared himself for college, and in 1846 matriculated at Yale University, from which he was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1850, the degree of Master of Arts later, and the degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1855. He proved himself a brilliant pupil and won the deep regard of his professors and instructors, also the affection of the undergraduate body. After his graduation he accepted a position as teacher in the Cherokee Seminary, in which capacity he served until 1857, in which year he settled in Hartford and there established himself in the practice of medicine. He soon won a wide reputation as a brilliant diagnostician and a profound student of his subject, and he rapidly built up an extensive general practice. In course of time he came to be regarded as one of the leaders of his profession in the city, both by his fellow practitioners and the public generally. He continued in practice until the time of his death, and during the many years of his work gained the deep regard and affection of the community.

In 1877 Dr. Wilcox was elected to the Chair of Theory and Practice of Medicine at Yale Medical School and so served until his death. He was a constant contributor to the Connecticut State Medical Society, and he also acted as medical director of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, being appointed to that position in 1865, and serving therein until his death.

Dr. Wilcox married, May 18, 1853, Harriet Catherine Silliman, of Easton, Connecticut, a daughter of David and Mary B. (Wheeler) Silliman, old and well known residents of that place. Four children were born to them, only one of whom survives, Alice Louise, who resides at the old Wilcox homestead. Another daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Wilcox, Katherine Silliman, became the wife of Dr. Frederick T. Simpson, and they were the parents of one child, Frances Elizabeth Simpson, born July 31, 1893.

The place held by Dr. Wilcox in the community was one that any man might desire, but it was one that he deserved in every particular, one that he gained by no chance fortune, but by hard and industrious work and a most liberal treatment of his fellow-men. He was a man who enjoyed a great reputation and one whose clientele was so great that it would have been easy for him to discriminate in favor of the better or wealthier class of patients, but it was his principle to ask no questions as to the standing of those who sought his professional aid and he responded as readily to the call of the indigent as to that of the most prosperous. It thus happened that he did a great amount of philanthropic work in the city, and he was greatly beloved by the poorer classes there. It is the function of the physician to bring good cheer and encouragement almost as much as the more material assistance generally associated with his profession, often, indeed it forms the major part of his treatment, especially in those numerous cases where the nervous system is involved, and for this office Dr. Wilcox was particularly well fitted both by temperament and philosophy. There is much that is depressing about the practice of medicine, the constant contact with suffering and death, yet the fundamental cheerfulness of Dr. Wilcox never suffered eclipse and was noticeable in every relation of his life. In his home, as much as his great practice would permit him to be in it, Dr. Wilcox was the most exemplary of men, a loving husband and father and a hospitable and charming host.



James Goodwin Batterson



TO ACQUIRE DISTINCTION or great prosperity in the business pursuits which give to the country its financial strength and credit requires ability of the highest order. This fact is apparent to all who tread the busy thoroughfares of the business world. Ordinarily, merit may attain a respectable position and enjoy a moderate competence, but to spring from the common walks of life to one of the first places of monetary credit and power can only be the fortune of a rarely gifted personage. Eminent business talent is undoubtedly a combination of high mental and moral attributes. It is not simple energy and industry; there must be sound judgment, breadth of capacity, rapidity of thought, justice and firmness, the foresight to perceive the course of the drifting tides of business, and the will and ability to control them, and a collection of minor but important qualities to regulate the details of the pursuits which engage attention. The subject of this memoir, James Goodwin Batterson, late of Hartford, affords an exemplification of this combination of talents, and in the theater of his operations he achieved a reputation which placed him among the first of the distinguished business men of Connecticut. But it was not in the world of business alone that he attained eminence. As a leader in the field of politics, his influence was without doubt a beneficent one at many trying periods in the history of his State. By many it has been regarded as a misfortune that Mr. Batterson did not devote his talents exclusively to the field of literature, for his achievements in this direction are of an unusually high order of merit. In short, his mind was so well balanced and so evenly developed, that any matter which engaged his attention would of necessity meet with success. He was of the fifth generation of his family in this country.

James Batterson, his immigrant ancestor, was probably of Scotch ancestry, and of the family which now commonly spells its name Battison in Scotland. He came to America about the time of the Scotch Presbyterian immigration from the north of Ireland. The surname Batterson is identical with Battison and Batson, and is derived from the diminutive Bat, from Bartholomew. The Battison family was in Dumfriesshire, Scotland. The Batson family has a coat-of-arms: Argent, three bats' wings sable, on a chief gules a lion passant guardant or. Crest: A lion passant guardant argent. The family is undoubtedly much older than the coat-of-arms.

James Goodwin Batterson, son of Simeon Seeley and Melissa (Roberts) Batterson, was born in the town of Wintonbury, now Bloomfield, Connecticut, February 23, 1823, and died in Hartford, Connecticut, September 18, 1901. His boyhood was spent at New Preston, in Litchfield county, where he attended the country schools and laid the foundation of an excellent constitution. His feats of strength at this time became almost proverbial, and he was a leader in all enterprises. At the Western Academy he prepared for entrance to college, but his means would not permit him to pursue this idea. He was but fifteen years of age when, imbued with the idea of becoming self

supporting, he ran away from home, and made his way to Ithaca, New York. Numerous were the disappointments and difficulties which the young lad encountered, but he was of indomitable courage and perseverance, and the long journey to Ithaca was made on foot for the main part. He applied for work in Ithaca at the printing establishment of Mack, Andrews & Woodruff, and his successful translation of a Latin sentence which had perplexed one of the members of the firm, gave him the opportunity to learn the printer's trade. Every spare moment was devoted to study, for he had not abandoned his idea of obtaining a liberal education, and, having remained in constant communication with his friends who were studying in college, he kept in touch with the college curriculum and mastered it without the aid of instructors. He then returned to his home and became an apprentice to his father in the stone-cutting trade, until he could find a more congenial opening. He had not long to wait for this, and he commenced reading law in the office of Judge Origen S. Seymour, later chief justice of Connecticut, and his progress was a rapid one, when his hopes were again dashed to the ground; family circumstances changed and again he returned to assist his father in the latter's business. Recognizing the futility of his efforts to attend college and to pursue the study of law, Mr. Batterson now determined to devote himself to business pursuits with all the energy he possessed. He made Hartford the business headquarters, and there his establishment rapidly grew to large proportions. From being exclusively engaged in cemetery work and foundations, he commenced contracting for buildings of a substantial kind. He built the Savings Bank on Pearl street, Hartford, and the marble front structure of the Phoenix National Bank. In 1857 he was awarded the contract for the Worth Monument in New York City at the junction of Fifth avenue and Broadway. In 1875 he incorporated the business under a special charter from the State of Connecticut as the New England Granite Works with a capital of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Quarries were operated at Canaan, Connecticut; Westerly, Rhode Island; and Concord, New Hampshire; and the latest machinery installed. Mr. Batterson himself invented a turning lathe for turning and polishing stone columns, a great improvement over the old method of hand work. He took charge in person of the preparation of the great granite pillars for the State Capitol at Albany, New York. Scarcely a cemetery of any account in the country that does not boast some stone work from this company, and hardly a city in which the Batterson granite is not found in some structure. The company made the National Soldiers' Monument at Gettysburg; the statue of Alexander Hamilton in Central Park, New York City; the monument of General Thayer, founder of the military academy, at West Point; the monument on the battlefield of Antietam; the great monument at Galveston, Texas, dedicated to the soldiers who fell in the Texas Revolution; the monument in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, to General Henry W. Halleck; and the General Wood monument at Troy, New York, the sixty-foot shaft of which weighs nearly a hundred tons. Mr. Batterson and his company have erected many substantial and well known buildings, among which may be mentioned: The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company Building, Hartford; Equitable Building, New York City; Mutual Life Insurance Company Building, Philadelphia; City Hall of Providence; the Bank-

ers Trust and Guarantee Trust Buildings, New York City; Congressional Library at Washington, District of Columbia; the Capitol, at Hartford, which cost almost two millions for construction work. In 1860 Mr. Batterson established marble works in New York City, conducted to the present time under the firm name of Batterson & Eisele, one of the largest and best in this line of work in the country, and employing upward of six hundred men. From the marble quarried and prepared by this firm was built the interiors of the Manhattan Bank Building, the Mutual Life Building, City National Bank, Bankers Trust, Guarantee Trust, the Waldorf-Astoria and Imperial hotels, and the residence of Cornelius Vanderbilt, all of New York City; the City Hall, of Providence, Rhode Island; the Congressional Library at Washington; the residence of W. K. Vanderbilt, at Newport, Rhode Island; and the residence of George Vanderbilt, at Asheville, North Carolina. This is only a partial list.

But Mr. Batterson's career in this line, successful as it was, gained him less fame than he won as the originator of accident insurance in this country. While traveling through England, his attention was attracted to the system of insurance against accidents on railroads, and upon his return he organized an accident insurance company to which the Legislature granted a charter for railroad accident business and amended it in 1864 to include all kinds of accident business, and in 1866 to include all forms of life insurance. This was the origin of the famous "Travelers." The opposition to this company soon became very keen; several accident companies were organized within two years, none of them now surviving. The Railway Passengers' Assurance Company was a consolidation of many of these concerns and a few years later its business was taken over by the "Travelers" also. The first premium ever received by the "Travelers" was two cents for insuring a Hartford banker from the post office to his home, and from this small and humorous beginning the business has extended to vast amounts, the original limit for a single risk being increased from ten thousand dollars to hundreds of thousands. The capital stock is now six million dollars, and the assets over one hundred millions. Mr. Batterson lived to see the concern become one of the greatest in the world of insurance, and was at its head until his death. He became popularly known as the "Father of Accident Insurance in America," and in many respects the modern accident insurance business may be said to have been originated by Mr. Batterson, for the English business has been remodeled after the successful American ideas.

Mr. Batterson never lost his interest in books and learning, even in the midst of his great business cares and duties. He pursued the study of law and his knowledge proved of inestimable value to himself and the corporation of which he was president. He learned how to avoid litigation and he knew how to maintain his rights at law. He took up the study of geology under the tuition of Professor J. C. Percival, the poet-geologist of Connecticut, for whom he acted as guide during a part of the first geological survey of the State. His knowledge of this subject grew from year to year and proved of great value in business. He spent the winter of 1858-59 in Egypt with Mr. Brunel, the well known engineer, and together they studied the rock formations of the Nile Valley, and visited the great ruins at Thebes, Karnak and elsewhere; the obelisks, pyramids and tombs, the construction

of which both as to material and workmanship, were of the greatest interest to Mr. Batterson. His interest in Egypt continued as his knowledge increased, and he became an honorary secretary of the Egypt Exploration Fund and one of the leading authorities on Egyptology. He also studied the Mediterranean Basin. The geology of the whole world became his earnest study and he gathered specimens of the rocks and formations of earth from all parts, and also became well known as a student of astronomy.

As a patron of art Mr. Batterson displayed another side of his remarkable versatility. His first trip abroad was as the representative of some wealthy men for whom he bought the works of the sculptor, Bartholomew, after the latter's death. He erected a monument over the grave of this sculptor, who had been a personal friend, and one of his masterpieces is to be seen in the Wadsworth Museum in Hartford, a gift of Mr. Batterson. From that time he became a student of painting and sculpture, and the rare collection of paintings in his Hartford home is considered one of the finest in the country.

Mr. Batterson was a linguist of unusual attainments. Both the living and the dead languages had received a share of his attention. He was one of the founders of the Greek Club of New York, and was a member twenty years. He was an omnivorous reader of English, American and French works, his private library being one of the finest in the State, and containing an especially fine collection of Americana. He wrote on subjects of sociological importance, especially on taxation and the relation of capital and labor. He published translations from the Iliad in blank verse; in 1896 he wrote an important book on "Gold and Silver," which was widely used as a campaign document by the sound money parties. Many of his shorter writings were published in "The Travelers' Record," the organ of the insurance company. Among his published poems were: "The Death of the Bison;" "The Trysting Place;" "Lauda Sion," translated from the Mediaeval Latin of Saint Thomas Aquinas; "Creation," which appeared in 1901, the title of which was later changed to "The Beginning," is of high literary merit and solid scientific value. The degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him by Yale and Williams colleges and Brown University. In religion he was a Baptist, and a regular attendant at the Baptist church in Hartford.

He was one of the organizers of the Republican party, and until his death a leading spirit in it. During the Civil War he zealously supported the Lincoln administration and the cause of the Union. Throughout this struggle he was chairman of the Republican State Central Committee of Connecticut and chairman of the War Committee. He undoubtedly saved the State elections to the Republican party during this period by strenuous personal efforts, and he spent much time and money in relief work for soldiers and their families. He would accept no office, elective or appointive, and this proof of his disinterestedness assisted greatly in increasing his political influence.

He was a director of the Hartford National Bank and of the Case, Lockwood & Brainerd Company; vice-president of the Wadsworth Athenaeum; trustee of Brown University; member of the Colonial Club, the Connecticut Society, Sons of the American Revolution, the American Statistical Association, Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis, Hartford Scientific

Society, New England Society of New York, American Association for the Advancement of Science, Yale Alumni Association, Hartford Board of Trade, and the American Society of Civil Engineers.

Mr. Batterson married, June 2, 1852, Eunice Elizabeth Goodwin, born April 6, 1827, died January 16, 1897, daughter of Jonathan and Clarinda (Newberry) Goodwin. Children: 1. Clara Jeannette, born January 17, 1855, died May 16, 1868. 2. Mary Elizabeth, married Dr. Charles Coffing Beach, of Hartford. 3. James Goodwin, Jr., born August 30, 1858; is the head of the Travelers' Insurance Company in New York City, under the title of resident director; married (first) November 11, 1879, Ida Wooster, and has one child: Walter Ellsworth, born at Westerly, Rhode Island, October 6, 1886; married (second) December 14, 1897, Emma Louise Greene, and their only child was James Goodwin Batterson, the third of the name, born June 21, 1900, died August 2, 1909.

No better estimate of the character of Mr. Batterson can be given than by printing a few extracts from an address made by the Hon. William F. Henney, mayor of Hartford, at an In Memoriam meeting held September 18, 1904. They are as follows:

Few lives come home to us with such appeal to our sympathy and admiration as the life of James G. Batterson. The life of Mr. Batterson, with its splendid record of struggle and triumph, its elevating story of toil and achievement, its masterful grappling with difficulty and obstacle, its courageous challenge to untoward circumstance, its stern battle with adversity, the prosperity which crowned its later years, speaks to us who are to wander yet a little longer in the shadows, with many a cheering message of comfort and of hope. It is idle to speculate on his probable career as a lawyer. With his mental equipment and characteristics it is certain, however, that he would have met with distinguished success, and that to be shut off from that career was one of the signal disappointments of his life. It is apparent that the young man had early learned to make a truce with necessity. If debarred from doing what he wanted to do, he turned with all his energy and ambition to doing the next best thing. Failure to learn this lesson has wrecked many a young and promising life on the shoals of disappointment and despair. To me, one of the most attractive views of this many-sided man is that which reveals him as a literary artist and a scholar. I can understand how the voices of the masters appealed to him from every age and clime. He loved

The old melodious lays
Which softly melt the ages through,
The songs of Spenser's golden days,
Arcadian Sidney's silvery phrase,
Sprinkling our noon of time with freshest morning dew.

His own work in literature would have made the reputation of a smaller man. Its results were dimly seen amid the shadows cast by his administrative achievements. Mr. Batterson was a fighter; but he fought with the courage and skill of a trained warrior, with the courtesy of a true knight, with the magnanimity of a gentleman. In examining a life like that of Mr. Batterson, so large and useful, so intense and various, so active in many of the most rugged pathways of human endeavor, in some of its aspects storm-wrapped and tumultuous, in others bathed in the sunlight glory of a summer landscape, the key to its mysteries is not far to seek. He never took a position without having been forced into it by the strength of his convictions. If ever a man had convictions and the courage of them, that man was James G. Batterson. Seeking for the right with a conscientious earnestness that was sometimes painful, when he arrived at a conclusion his mind was as steadfast as the everlasting hills. No consideration of expediency, no suggestion of personal advantage could induce him to swerve by a hair's breadth from a determination once arrived at. And this was the source of his power. Neither the shafts of ridicule nor the appeals of self-interest could drive him from an enterprise once entered upon.

Edson Francis Wood



THERE IS NOTHING more interesting to the observer of human nature than the continual struggle between the personalities of men and their diverse environments, nothing more enthralling to the attention and stimulating to the imagination than to watch the various means that strong natures will resort to to accomplish their aims and the perseverance with which they press onward to success, and the influences which the surrounding circumstances bring to bear to alter the direction or change the form of that success even when they are powerless to prevent it. Nowhere is it possible to find a greater number of striking examples of such successful encounters of men with their surroundings than among the records of the brilliant men whose efforts have built up the great financial, commercial and industrial system in this country, the typical business men of the United States. Such was the man, and such the career of, Edson Francis Wood, whose versatile mind and varied talents brought him success in spite of many difficulties and amid the most various circumstances. It was through a most complex set of affairs that he gradually worked himself into business independence and success and made himself a place so prominent in the regard of his fellow citizens that his death in Plantsville, Connecticut, on April 17, 1909, was felt as a loss by the entire community.

Edson Francis Wood was born November 29, 1845, in the town of Wolcott, Connecticut, a son of Francis and Phylettia (Nichols) Wood, old and highly respected residents of that place. The years of his childhood were passed for the better part in the town of his birth and it was here that he received the rudimentary portion of his education, attending the local public schools for that purpose. While he was still a school boy, however, his father removed to Waterbury and it was in that city that he completed his schooling. The cause of the change of residence on his father's part was the fact that he was a clock maker and he sought employment in that line in the immense watch and clock works of Waterbury. The younger man remained in Waterbury for a number of years and then went to Plantsville and there and in the neighboring town of Milldale learned the trade of machinist in the works of Clark Brothers, manufacturers of bolts. Among the great machine shops in Plantsville and Milldale, both of which towns are really parts of Southington, there was one owned by the firm of Peck, Stowe & Wilcox, a concern with its central works in Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Wood became connected with these people and later went to Cleveland, Ohio, and was employed in the great works there on labor requiring unusual skill. He remained for upwards of six years in the western city and was then transferred to the branch works in Plantsville in a still more responsible position. From that time onward Plantsville was his permanent home and the scene of his active business operations until the close of his life. In spite of the fine position that he held with Peck, Stowe & Wilcox and the great interest that he really felt in the work, Mr. Wood was not satisfied with his position.

This was due to the fact that he had long held a strong ambition to engage in business on his own account. His exceedingly strong individuality made this almost a necessity, since for its normal growth and expansion it needed a field where it could express itself freely and spontaneously. In August, 1880, feeling that he was in a position to gratify his desire in this matter, he purchased a hotel in Plantsville, which he called the Edson House, and entered that business. The Edson House was successful from the outset. Mr. Wood was a man with a very large acquaintance in many parts of the country and these patronized the hotel and spread its fame abroad throughout the region. It was a place where one might feel at home without the formality that is disagreeable about hotels generally, and yet lack nothing in the way of perfect service. It was particularly popular among traveling salesmen and others whose business took them about the country regularly, and this popularity has continued until the present time. Mr. Wood remained in this business for some eleven years and was most successful during the whole period, retiring therefrom about 1900.

Mr. Wood was a man of too wide interests and sympathies to find the complete satisfaction for his nature that some men do in his business. A thousand other aspects of life interested him keenly and he found time to participate in many other activities than that connected with his material success in the world. He was a man whose abilities might easily have made him a leader in politics, but here, at least, he took no very strong interest, other than that shared by all large-minded, public-spirited men, of seeing the best man, no matter what his particular brand of politics, win. He was, however, keenly interested in the social life of the community and was a member of many important organizations of a social and fraternal nature, among which should be numbered the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias.

Mr. Wood was twice married, the first time to Jennie Pierpont, of Waterbury, Connecticut, by whom he had one child, Herbert Edson, now a resident of Southington, Connecticut. On August 12, 1885, he was married to Mrs. Annie Elizabeth Peet, widow of John Peet, of Sheffield, England, and daughter of Joseph and Mary, (Shaw) Taylor, of Sheffield, England. Mrs. Wood was a native of England, having come from that country with her parents and settled in Southington, Connecticut, in 1879. Of this union one child, a daughter, was born. Ethel Emma, who now resides with her mother at Plantsville.

Mr. Wood was a man of very definite feelings and beliefs, a strong personality that impressed itself powerfully upon those about him. His tastes were very domestic in character and he found his chief happiness in the intimate intercourse of his own fireside. In all the relations of life his conduct was above reproach and might well furnish an example for the youth of the community to take pattern after.

Morris Lindsley Perrin



THE AMOUNT OF influence exerted in a community by an individual, the popularity which he enjoys, or even the degree in which he is known, is not measured by the position that he holds upon the social ladder or the importance of the interests entrusted to his care, even in this democratic country, where the best and most popular man is in theory elected to the highest place. Which of us is there who cannot recall many cases of personalities which for some striking quality, be it humor or wisdom or whatnot, although distinction of any kind may never come near them, have not been better known, more greeted, more quoted, more loved, in short, than all the local great men with office or wealth at their command? So it was in the case of Mr. Perrin, whose name heads this short record, and who became one of the best known and most popular figures in the region where he dwelt. The fact that he eventually became wealthy and gained another kind of prominence in the community does not invalidate the contention any more than it detracted from his popularity which was really quite independent of it, and was the result solely of his personal relations with his fellows without reference to the absence or presence of material fortune.

Morris Lindsley Perrin was born August 16, 1860, in Putnam, Connecticut, a son of Nicholas and Eliza A. Perrin, of that place. His father was a successful contractor and owned a considerable tract of land about Putnam. He and his wife had one other child besides our subject, a daughter, Nettie, now Mrs. John Knowlton, of California. The education of Morris Lindsley Perrin was obtained at the excellent local public schools, and upon completing his studies he secured a position with what was then known as the New York & New England railroad, but is now the Hartford division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford. He liked the work and remained in it for twenty-three years, working his way upwards to the position of passenger conductor, which he held for more than seventeen years. His route was between Boston and Hartford, and he became a very well known figure on the road and gained a great popularity for his sunny, even disposition and his unflinching courtesy. During this period he saved up a very considerable capital which, in 1898, he decided to invest in a business of his own. He had earned something else besides the requisite capital during his long service, and that was the devoted friendship of H. O. Foster, who for many years served under him in the capacity of brakeman. The two men were inseparable and it was arranged that they should surrender their positions together and engage in business as partners. Accordingly they established the firm of Perrin & Foster to deal in wholesale liquor with an office and store at No. 26 Union Place, Hartford, and there built up the large and substantial business which for sixteen years has been associated with their names. With the notable increase of their trade Mr. Perrin became very



Maurice L. Perrin

well off, and in 1909 he purchased the handsome dwelling at No. 796 Albany avenue, where he continued to live during the remainder of his life.

On July 11, 1902, Mr. Perrin was united in marriage with Mrs. Roxanna Schaefer, the widow of George C. Schaefer, of Phillipsburg, New Jersey, and the daughter of Henry and Sallie (Height) Wagner, of Milford, New Jersey, in which place she was born. Mrs. Perrin was the mother of one son by her former marriage, John H. Schaefer, who married Janette Heyer and she died January 6, 1915. The death of Mr. Perrin occurred November 26, 1914 (Thanksgiving Day), and he is survived by his wife who still resides at No. 796 Albany avenue, Hartford.

To attain a position such as that of Mr. Perrin, through one's own, unaided efforts and a life that is always honored and respected, deserves much more than a passing notice. With him it was a happy union of qualities both of mind and character that brought him to the position he occupied. Capable and business-like in the management of his affairs, he was generous to a fault and of so kindly a disposition that no appeal was ever made to him which passed unheeded. He liberally supported many charitable and benevolent movements besides giving large sums in private charity, and that in so quiet a manner that no one but the direct beneficiaries ever guessed of the occurrence. His tastes were of the manly, wholesome, open-air variety that recommend a man to his fellow-men, and win for him their comradeship. He was the owner of a charming summer home on the sea shore where he indulged these healthy tastes, and where he kept his automobiles, boats, etc., and which he made, not only a charming home, but a delightful rendezvous for congenial friends and companions. Another taste of Mr. Perrin's was that for travel, in which he also indulged to as great extent as his business interests would permit, but which he limited to his own country, where his interest was centered and which he had a most creditable ambition to know well and at first hand. He was an eminently social man and belonged to a number of clubs and organizations which brought him into contact with other men, a contact in which he gave fully as much pleasure and benefit as he received. Among these organizations may be mentioned Hartford Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; Summit Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; and Putnam Lodge, Knights of Pythias. His sudden death when only fifty-four years of age, and from a malady which had not been supposed serious until the very day when it proved fatal, had a strong element of the tragic in it, cutting short as it did, in its very heyday, a career at once so happy and so useful. He was a potent influence in the lives of all those who came into contact with him and his memory will long dwell in the minds of his associates as an example of good citizenship.

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ADDENDA AND ERRATA

Page 135—The Cutler coat-of-arms is as follows: Or, three bends sable, over all a lion rampant gules. Crest: A demi lion gules, holding a battle axe, handle gules.

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