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1907



FAMILY HOME IN PETERBOROUGH, N. H. FOUNDED BY WILLIAM SMITH IN 1751

REUNION

OF THE

Descendants of William Smith

HELD IN

PETERBOROUGH, N. H.,

August 10th, 1904

Jonathan Smith



SMITH FAMILY CREST

CLINTON:
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PREFACE.

In the preparation of the papers upon the sons and daughters, and their descendants, of William Smith, the writers were limited to ten minutes each. When it was decided to publish the proceedings, it was thought advisable to have some of the addresses edited by inserting many interesting facts and circumstances of family history, which it were worth while to preserve, and of which there was no opportunity to speak under the original limitations necessarily imposed. As here printed, they contain a fairly complete family history down to 1904. It was not designed originally nor has it been attempted in the revision, to give a genealogy of the family, though much valuable genealogical data are found in the different papers. Altogether the contents of this volume are full of interest to those who trace their descent from William Smith and his wife, Elizabeth Morison.

RESEARCHES IN IRELAND.

It has long been the desire of many interested in family traditions to learn what light investigations in Moneymore, Ireland, and an examination of Church and other public records there would throw upon the history of the family prior to 1736. In the summer of 1905 such researches were made and herewith is given the result:

The libraries of Belfast, the place first visited, yielded no information. The Linen Hall Library, an institution similar to the American Antiquarian Society, of Worcester, Mass., had no family genealogies. It contained histories of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, and of the General Assembly, but the name of Smith or Morison, of Moneymore, or Londonderry, was not found, nor did any volume give an account of the settlement of Ulster by the Scotch in the 17th century. The records of the different Presbyterian Churches are not kept at the office of the General Assembly. The offices of the Harbor Commissioner and of the Collector of Customs

send their records, containing passenger lists of people leaving Ireland, every seven years to London, where they are destroyed. No such records were kept as early as 1736, and if any were made, they have long since disappeared. The effort to obtain a description of the vessel in which Robert sailed, and the names of his fellow passengers, thus failed totally.

Money more was next visited. The town is thirty-two miles from Belfast, and with fifty-six other towns was granted to the Drapers Hall Company of London, in 1606, by King James I. In Pynner's Survey of the Drapers Hall Company's Land (found in the Probate Office at Dublin), dated 1619, there is this description of the town:

“Money more—3210 acres. This proportion is
“not set to any man, but is held by the Agent, Mr.
“Russell. Upon this there is a strong bawn (a walled
“enclosure) of stone and lyme 100 feet square 15 feet
“high, with two maps. There is a castle within the
“Bawn, of the same wideness being battlemented and
“which hath also two flankers nearly finished. Right
“before the castle are built 12 houses, six of lime and
“stone very good, and six of timber inhabited by
“English families, and this is the best work I have
“seen for building; a water mill and mault house
“also a quarter of a mile from the town there is a
“conduit head which bringeth water to all Places in
“the Bawn & town in pipes. But these tenants
“have not any estates for the Agent can make none
“neither will they (have estates) till such time as
“their land can be improved to the utmost. Within
“this castle there is a good store of arms.”

The town has now a population of about five hundred, but that number is slowly declining. It has a weekly grain market held on Fridays, and a fair held on the 21st day of each month. There is a small hotel, also a co-operative creamery, but no manufacturing of any kind; and with the exception of three or four small stores and as many saloons, the occupation of the people is agriculture. It contains one Catholic, one Episcopal and two Presbyterian Churches.

The stronger of these Presbyterian societies is also the oldest, and is the one to which Robert and Elizabeth Smith belonged. Its present building is quite large, its walls bare of all adornment, and was built on its present site by the Drapers Hall Company in 1825. The earliest record of a Presbyterian Church in Moneymore is 1684, and its pastor from 1697 to 1734 was Rev. Henry Crookes. It now has no organ, and the music of the service is entirely vocal, rendered by the young people who occupy the pews front of the pulpit. In faith it is Conservative Presbyterian, and the service is much the same as was that of the Presbyterian Church in Peterborough prior to 1790. The oldest church building of the Society in Moneymore stood on a site some distance away, now occupied by a Catholic School. It was in the edifice on this spot that Robert Smith and his wife probably worshipped, and in the yard about it their

ancestors were buried. All traces of the house and cemetery disappeared long ago. When the workmen were excavating for the foundations of the present school building they came upon many human remains, which establishes the fact that there was once a cemetery there. This First Presbyterian Parish has no records of births, marriages or deaths prior to 1825, and no such records were found in Moneymore.

Three families bearing the name of Smith are still living in Moneymore. There is one, also, by the name of Stanton, which through the female line trace its descent from the same name. They spell their surname *Smyth*, but on some of the stones in the cemeteries it was written as the family spell it here — *Smith*.

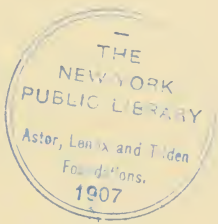
One of these Smith families consists of two men, William Smith, aged seventy years and never married, and a brother, James Smith, aged eighty, a helpless paralytic. The latter has three sons in Worcester, Mass., named respectively James, John and Robert. The father of the two occupants was James, and the grandfather, John Smith. They live on a small farm of fourteen acres, at a rental of £6 per annum. The house is a small stone cottage with thatched roof and having three rooms. The furniture and surroundings indicate straightened and humble circumstances.

Another Smith family lives on the "Desertmartin" road, about three miles from the village of Money-

more. This family consists of John Smith, aged about seventy years, never married, and the widow and children of a deceased brother. John had two brothers, William and Robert, both dead. Their father was James Smith, and their grandfather, William Smith. James died about thirty years ago, aged ninety-three years. The house is of stone, two stories, with many outbuildings also of stone, and they have a farm of about thirty-seven acres.

A third Smith family living about three miles from the village, in the opposite direction, consists of John Smith, aged about thirty-five years, unmarried, and his two unmarried sisters—Mary J. and Margaret. Their farm consists of twenty-one acres under a high state of cultivation. This family is an offshoot of the one on the “Desertmartin” road. The other family—Stanton—which traces its descent from the Smiths, is that of Mrs. Matilda J. Stanton, a widow, and her children. She is a daughter of Thomas Smith and also a granddaughter of Thomas. She owns about two hundred acres of land, situate three miles south of the village toward Cookstown, and divided into two farms about a mile apart, one of them being on the main road two miles from Moneymore. From all the evidence obtainable, there is strong reason to believe that the latter farm was the birthplace and home of Robert Smith. The house consists of two parts, one very old, of stone,

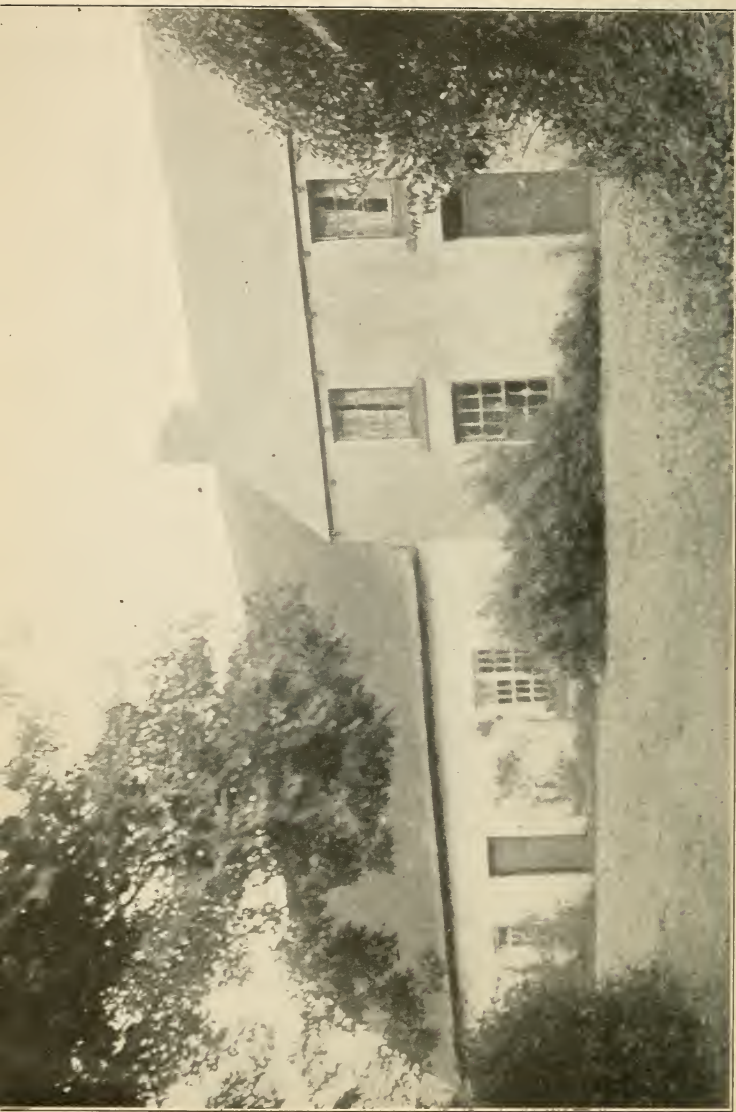
a thatched roof and one story in height; the other and newer part, two stories and built of brick. There are many outbuildings, some of them apparently of great age. Everything about the place save the two-story addition to the dwelling, indicates great antiquity. The house stands about fifty rods from the main road, on quite an elevation of ground. Fifteen or twenty rods distant, on the north side of a private way leading from the main road to the buildings, and abutting on the main road, is the site of an old tannery, though every vestige of the industry has now disappeared. The son of Mrs. Stanton, a young man of twenty-five or thirty years, conducted the writer to the spot, and told him that he himself had filled up the last of the old tanning vats, and remembered the remains of many others within the same lot. The site does not now belong to the Stanton estate, having been recently sold off, but the place, together with the farm, came to his mother through her father, Thomas Smith, and had been owned by the Smith family from time immemorial, much longer than the period of the grandfather, Thomas Smith. From the testimony of Mrs. Stanton and her children, and from the statements of many of the oldest and most intelligent people of Moneymore, and very many were interviewed as to the fact, this was the only tannery ever existing in Moneymore.



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BIRTHPLACE OF ROBERT SMITH

The part of Moneymore in which this farm is situated is called "Dunnibraggy." In the office of the Probate Records of Dublin was found the original will of James Smith, of Dunnibraggy, Moneymore, dated 1777, in which the testator gives to his brother, John Smith, the right and property of his houses and lands, also, all the debts and rents he owes him, and charges the legatee "with the care and support of my aged father." The testator also gives small legacies to his sisters, Margaret, Elizabeth and Sarah. It is evident that the instrument is the will of the probable proprietor of this place and that he was an ancestor of Thomas Smith, the grandfather of Mrs. Stanton. The only circumstances opposed to that contention is that Mrs. Stanton and her family belong to the English Church, while all the Smith families named are of the Presbyterian faith. The writer is convinced that this estate at Dunnibraggy is the place where Robert Smith lived and was probably born, and the tannery was the one carried on by him.

None of the families have any traditional or record knowledge of their ancestors back of the grandparents of the eldest now living. They have no genealogies, no information of the names of the forbears and their children, or their occupations. Beyond the grandfather their family history is a blank absolutely. Socially they have little intercourse with each other, but all say the families are related though the con-

nection dates back many generations. They do have a tradition that long ago some of the family went to America, but of their names and the date of their migration they know nothing even from hearsay.

That they are all descendants of the same family with Robert Smith, one striking bit of evidence was found. Going into the cemeteries of Moneymore, parting the tall grass and scraping the dirt and moss from the headstones which lay flat on the graves, one can still read the names of Robert Smith, James Smith, William Smith, John Smith, Mary Smith, Elizabeth Smith, Sarah Smith and Margaret Smith — names which have been preserved in every generation of the descendants of Robert Smith down to the present day. Among those still living in Moneymore not one was found who did not bear some one of those familiar family names.

Comparatively few of the graves in the cemeteries at Moneymore and Londonderry have headstones, and the inscriptions of an older date than 1790 could not be deciphered. In that cool, moist climate, the action of the frost and water speedily obliterates the lettering originally carved on the stones.

Though close investigation was made, nothing could be learned either from histories, records, or oral tradition, when the family migrated to Ireland, nor from what part of Scotland it came. Moneymore was, however, settled very early,

and there is record evidence that the family was there in 1631, and probably earlier. In the office of the Drapers Hall Company in London was found the assignment of a lease of land in Money-more by Henry Mynn to James Smith. The lease is written on parchment and only the signatures and names of parties, with the town, are legible. It is dated December 20, 1631. There was also found a letter from James Smith of Moneymore, administrator of Peter Banker, to the Drapers Company asking for a license to assign his lease or interest in the Company's property to Sir Jo. Clotworthy,¹ and a letter of the latter to the same purpose, dated in 1632. Also the assignment of a lease by James Smith of Moneymore to Sir Jo. Clothworthy, dated 1633, of land in that town. This was written on paper. The writing was very distinct, but the precise locality of the land in Moneymore could not be identified. The Records of the Drapers Hall Company showed no other conveyance of land to or by any Smith of Moneymore. This may be explained by the fact that very early, the year was not ascertained, the Company leased all its lands in Moneymore to Sir John Rowley, in whose family the title remained until 1816, when it was reconveyed to the Drapers Company.

¹ He was probably the same Sir John Clotworthy who was a member of the Long Parliament, and was appointed one of the Committee to draft the articles of impeachment against the Earl of Strafford. See *Sanford's Studies and Reminiscences of the Great Rebellion*, page 311; and who owned estates in Ireland, *same*, page 410.

The James Smith above named could not have been of the family of Robert Smith's wife. From the family records, see Genealogy of William Smith, 1852, page 1, which states that her father was James Smith of England, who was the son of James Smith of Scotland. They could not, therefore, have been in Ireland in 1631-33. This James Smith must therefore have been an ancestor of Robert Smith.

The Stanton branch of the family has produced many men of marked ability, who have rendered efficient public service, as officers in the army and navy, and in civil life; among them have been a number of graduates of Queens and Trinity Colleges. The writer recalls with pleasure his most hospitable reception by one of them, Rev. James H. Smith, of Pomeroy in county Tyrone, a graduate of Trinity, and who for thirty years was a Chaplain and Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Navy. It was through his kindly courtesy that the cast of the Smith Family Crest, see the title page, was obtained. The delightful interview with Mrs. Stanton and her accomplished daughter at the latter's home in Belfast, also, left many pleasant memories. The writer was cordially welcomed by all the representatives of the family in Moneymore, who gladly furnished him with whatever information they had and made many earnest inquiries as to the welfare of the family on this side of the ocean.

An effort was made to get further knowledge of the families of Elizabeth Morison and Margaret Wallace by researches in and about Londonderry, but without result. The same conditions as to family genealogies and church records exist there as in Moneymore. The oldest Presbyterian Church in Londonderry had no records of births, marriages and deaths earlier than 1825. In the Cathedral (Episcopal) Church were records dating prior to 1679 and subsequent to 1704. These were examined but furnished no definite information. In the Apprentice Hall is a tablet to the Apprentice boys, who in 1688, of their own motion, closed the city gates in the face of the advancing columns of King James' Army, and the name of Robert Morison heads the list. From the City Records it appears that one James Morison was a member of the City Council in 1681, and that one William Morrison was sworn in as Sheriff before the City Councils in 1689, and was given the freedom of the city. The identity of these men with the family of Elizabeth Morison could not be determined. It would seem from the different spelling of the surnames that they were of distinct families. Of Margaret Wallace, or her family, not a trace was found.

On the whole, the search, while less successful than had been hoped for, was not without interesting discoveries. The facts ascertained, and the writer's

conclusions from all he saw and heard, are herewith given in full, and the interested family reader may draw his own inferences whether they are justified by the evidence produced.

JONATHAN SMITH.

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Robert Smith

OF MONEYMORE, IRELAND
EMIGRATED TO AMERICA IN

1736

WITH HIS SON, *WILLIAM*



WILLIAM SMITH

Ireland 1723, Peterborough, N. H., 1808



THE reunion of the descendants of William Smith will be held at the old home, Elm Hill, Peterborough, New Hampshire, on August 10th, 1904.

You are cordially invited with all members of your family.

Conveyances will leave Tucker's Tavern in Peterborough for Elm Hill about nine o'clock on the morning of August 10th, returning at such hours as will meet the convenience of the guests.

Dinner will be served in the old barn at Elm Hill by the hostesses, Mrs. Perkins Bass and Mrs. George E. Adams.

You are invited to bring with you pictures or relics of living or deceased members of your branch of the Smith family; also ancient letters or documents which would be of general family interest. All such will be faithfully cared for and returned to the contributors at the close of the meeting.

After the dinner addresses, prepared for the occasion, will be read.

THE REUNION.

The reunion was held, as stated in the circular, at the old family home, in Peterborough, New Hampshire, which had been founded by William Smith in 1751, and where his father, Robert Smith, lived during his last years, and where he died. A cold rain storm prevailed throughout the day, but it did not chill the spirits of the assembled relatives nor cast any shadow over the enjoyments of the gathering. Representatives of the family were present from St. Paul, Chicago, New York, Connecticut, Vermont and Massachusetts. Most of them arrived the previous evening and were comfortably lodged at the hospitable tavern of George Samuel Tucker in the village, and were conveyed to Elm Hill in the morning, in barges and carriages, arriving at the house about 9.30 o'clock. All were greeted with a cordial welcome by the host and hostesses—Mr. and Mrs. George E. Adams and Mrs. Perkins Bass. Cheerful fires blazed on the hearth of every room, and though the storm kept everyone within doors, it interfered in no way with the pleasure of the meeting.

Some were present who had never before visited the place, nor met many of the cousins whom they found assembled. But no introductions were necessary and the Reception Committee found little to do in the way of making the guests acquainted with each other. On a large table in the South Room were placed old family pictures which guests had brought with them; also there were ancient documents relating to events in the family history, old letters, family heir-looms, samples of the skill and industry of the fathers and mothers of two generations gone, and many other interesting and valuable memorials which attracted great interest. The forenoon passed in conversation, tracing family pedigrees and relationships, and in exchanging reminiscences of scenes and incidents of the past.

At one o'clock adjournment was made to the large barn, which had been fitted up and decorated for the banquet. The entire floor space had been cleared; the walls adorned with the tools and implements of husbandry and housekeeping of a hundred years ago—spinning wheels, reeds, looms, churns, cheese presses, winnowing mills, plows, hoes, spades and other articles of ancient farm and household use. Huge old fashioned brass kettles stood about filled with golden rod, and the tables were adorned with great bouquets of wild and cut flowers from the farm and garden. Suspended from the beams and posts of

the barn were bunches of corn and other cereals grown on the place. The banquet was most generous and prepared with the highest skill of the culinary art by the hostesses of the day, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

After the dinner the addresses, here following, were given. They had been arranged and prepared with a view of giving a complete history of the family, except genealogically, from the time of its arrival in this country in 1736 down to the date of the reunion. How nearly the plan was actually carried out a perusal of the papers will show.

Long as the program was, the addresses held the close attention of all until the end which was not till past six o'clock. After an enthusiastic vote of thanks to the hosts for their munificent hospitality, the guests returned to the hotel, where breaking up into groups they continued the reunion until the hotel lights were turned off for the night.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS.

BY JONATHAN SMITH.

In *Old Mortality*, Sir Walter Scott has sketched the life of one Robert Paterson, who for forty years travelled among the hills and valleys of Scotland, visiting the places where the Covenanters, fallen in the civil and religious wars of the previous century, lay buried. The great novelist tells us that Paterson, going to the cemeteries, would reset the fallen tablets, brush away the moss and lichen from the grave-stones, recut the letters and brighten the inscriptions and memorials carved on the monuments, which recorded the names and told in Scriptural language the blessings and rewards which had come to those who slept beneath.

It is a service not unlike that rendered by Robert Paterson to his fallen countrymen, which calls us here to-day. We are met at a place made dear by the memories of our forbears. Like *Old Mortality*, we revisit the scenes of their labors, brush away the dust and moss which have partially obscured their

lives and deeds, and chisel deeper into our hearts the record of virtue and high example they left us. Ancestor worship, we do not, indeed, celebrate with mystic rites and incantations. But in ways more refined, and by methods of which the savage never knew, we gather to pay reverence to the memories, recount the service and acknowledge our debt to those from whose loins we sprung. Let us invoke the presence of those choice spirits who on this very spot, more than one hundred and fifty years ago, founded for themselves a home and for us a shrine at which we can pay the full measure of filial devotion.

William Smith and Elizabeth Morison, to whom we trace our lineage, were of Scotch-Irish stock. By Scotch-Irish is meant simply those people, who, in the Seventeenth Century, emigrated from Scotland to Ireland, and in the Eighteenth Century, removed from Ireland to this country. While in Ireland they did not intermarry with the native Irish, and so they preserved their racial identity. At the time of their arrival in America they were as purely Scotch in traits and blood as the emigrants directly from Edinburgh. The term is peculiar to the race in this country—it is unknown among the people of Ulster.

In William Smith there may have been a slight strain of English blood. His mother, Elizabeth Smith, was the daughter of James Smith of England, and he was the son of James Smith of Scotland. But

Elizabeth Smith may have been as pure Scotch as her husband, for anything we know certainly. The only evidence of possible English lineage is that her children used the English and not the Scotch dialect, and were the only ones of the early settlers of the town who did. Whatever the fact may be, William Smith was thoroughly Scotch in character and temper. His wife, however, was of the pure blood, spoke the Scotch dialect down to the end of her days, and declined, against the remonstrances of her children, to use any other.

The basis of this stock was Celtic. Between the Sixth and Twelfth Centuries it had become mingled with strains from the Saxon, Dane and Scandinavian, which modified in some degree the original Celtic character. This mingling of blood combined with the influences of soil and climate which prevail between the Tweed and the Grampian Hills, and the almost continual civil and religious wars, had evolved a peculiar people, which, for the work of settling a new country and laying broad and deep the foundations of a great Democratic Republic has had no equal in the history of mankind.

The short seasons of Scotland, the sterile soil, and the cool, moist climate, in the course of time impressed certain traits upon its people. Life was a constant wrestle with poverty; habits of the most rigid economy and persevering industry were neces-

sary for a bare material existence, which traits became a part of the warp and woof of the race. It made the Scotchman self-reliant, independent in thought and action, and fearless of danger. He was also stern in demeanor, reserved in speech, quick in temper, and clung to his opinions with a tenacity as firm as the hills of his native land. It has been said of him that "he was the most orderly, the most persistent of men; slow to feel, but susceptible of the deepest feeling; capable of enthusiasm but not easily aroused; as brave as the bravest; not slow to take offence but moody in his wrath; and strenuous for liberty and law against mobs and monarchs, lords and levellers." He had traits, too, not so lovely to contemplate, for he was harsh in temper, often cruel, quick to resent an injury and slow to forgive one. To his convictions and his ideals he was loyal even to the sacrifice of property and life. In political opinion the people were from their earliest history different from many others. Of all the inhabitants of Europe they were the most democratic in political thought and action, and herein lies the key to their National history both in fields of government and religion. Down to its union with Great Britain, no nation on that side of the Atlantic ever had so many and cruel Rebellions. The King's person was never sacred in Scotchmen's eyes. Of the Stuart line alone they murdered two kings, deposed two, drove their queen from the country, and

carried James VI. about the country as a prisoner. They were first to raise the standard of revolt against Charles I., and afterwards getting possession of his person, sold him and his cause to his English enemies for a price.

But loyalty to their clan and its chief was as strong as their allegiance to their King was weak. This was a distinguishing trait of the Celtic race, not only in Scotland but in Ireland and in ancient Gaul. The King they seldom saw, but the chief of the clan was personally known to all his tribe. They followed his standard in war through victory and defeat. He visited them in their homes, shared their humble fare, slept upon their beds of rush, espoused their quarrels with the neighboring clan and avenged their wrongs. The loyalty of the Scot to his chief distinguished the Highlander and Lowlander alike. While a Celtic trait, at the bottom lay that fearless democratic spirit so marked a feature of the Scottish character.

In the Sixteenth Century another influence came in which, while it did not modify the Scot as to his leading traits, did give him a new object of interest, and to his thoughts a new direction. That was Calvinism. This faith he accepted more completely than any other people and pushed its doctrines further to their logical conclusion. It was a creed which harmonized with the Scotch character of that age and the natural forces which had made it what it was. It is

fashionable to think we have outgrown and left it far behind. But in the past it has been a mighty force in the affairs of men. Out of its iron creed and theories of Church government have come those great ideas of civil and religious liberty which have now become incorporated into the constitutions of the most civilized nations of the earth. In the past, no people having once accepted it have ever bowed the knee to royal or priestly power, either in Church or State. Its Church government was Democratic to the core. The people chose their own ministers; the laity were represented in the General Assembly and had large influence in dictating its policy. It claimed supremacy over the civil power in all Church affairs, and did not hesitate to defy the arbitrary will of the Stuart kings when they sought to override its decrees. Thus it gave added force and direction to the Scotchman's democratic principles. It strengthened that spirit of individualism, or rather that quality of self-reliance and personal responsibility which had always been peculiarly his own. Calvinism was a faith that exalted man because it honored God. It taught its believer that he was made by an Infinite Power which would finally judge him. From its gloomy eschatology he reasoned that the fiery pit was not created for a mere worm of the dust but for a creature of vast powers and possibilities for good and evil. The scheme of redemption was

devised for him. He faced the responsibility of accepting or rejecting it, and asked no sympathy or aid of any one. "What can we do for you," asked the sympathizing friends standing about the bed of a dying Scotch-Irishman in the Southwest. "Let me alone," was the feeble reply. He had fought the battle of life according to his own reason and conscience and was not afraid to face the final ordeal alone.

But aside from adding fresh vigor to his democracy and exalting his individualism and self-reliance, Calvinism influenced the Scot in other ways. It stimulated his mind, and aroused his interest in education, which, from the days of John Knox to the present, has been a prominent feature of his character. The creed enjoined upon its believer to study the Scriptures. "All sorts of people," runs the catechism, "are bound to read it apart by themselves and with their families, with diligence and attention to the matter and scope of them, with meditation, application and prayer." The Scotchman's earnest, practical temper construed this injunction literally, and no article of his faith was more devoutly obeyed. He was to seek the meaning of the text in the Bible itself. The minister could, indeed, be consulted for light, but in the last analysis his own reason and conscience were to be the final interpreters. The abstruse, metaphysical character of the confession and its iron

logic; the constant study of the Bible and Catechism; the continual effort to think out their meaning and how their texts and statements applied to the problems of daily living, were in the highest degree stimulating to the mind, and strengthened and developed the reasoning powers. It excited a desire for education that they might better understand and apply the solution of its intricate questions to the issues confronting them. In Scotland it made them a nation of mental philosophers and metaphysicians; in this country they became the pioneers of education, "for," says Green, "they seem to have furnished the principal school masters of all the provinces south of New York prior to the Revolution, and it is noteworthy that a large portion of the leaders in that great movement in the lower Middle and Southern States received their education under men of this race."

Just how far the Scotchman, as here briefly outlined, was modified by his sojourn in Ireland, it is not easy to define. That he was changed by his residence in Ulster, to some extent, is probably true. In his native land he had little, if any, sense of humor, and the difficulty of making a Scotchman see the point of a joke passed into proverb long ago. The Scotch-Irishman was known here for his keen sense of humor and love of fun. They had, however, none of the impulsive drollery of the Irish nor the delicacy of the French wit, but were a resultant from grafting the

rollicking fun of the former and the refinement of the latter upon the stern, matter-of-fact, practical Scotch nature. It was a wit intensely personal in its character, and the Scotch-Irishman using it spared neither friend nor foe, old nor young, nor idiosyncracies of manner or temper. It developed a fondness for ridicule more dreaded by its victim than its user's wrath. Practical joking was another favorite form of it, and a chance to raise a laugh at another's expense was seldom left unemployed. The elder John Smith often gave illustrations of the trait. He went one day into a neighbor's blacksmith shop, still standing about 100 rods down the road. While there, a stranger came in to get his horse shod. The proprietor, a worthy, industrious citizen, had the infirmity of a fiery temper, which Mr. Smith delighted to stir up. At the stranger's appearance, divining his errand, he got into conversation with him and inquired his errand. On being told it was to have his horse shod, Mr. Smith answered in a loud voice: "O, they don't know anything about shoeing here. Everyone who gets his horse shod here has to stop at the first place he comes to and have the shoes taken right off and set over again." The blacksmith's wrath overflowed. "You're an old fool," he angrily retorted. And then Mr. Smith laughed in his face.

They were as keen in retort as in attack. Mr. Smith's daughter Elizabeth, who married her cousin,

Samuel Morison, and lived in the large house about half a mile to the west of us, now belonging to the estate of the late George S. Morison, is described as having been exceedingly plain in her old age, and during her last years was an invalid. Her brothers Jeremiah and Jonathan one day went to visit her. One had been Chief Justice of the State; the other, a staid and dignified deacon in the Church for many years, and both were white-headed. Yet they spent the whole afternoon joking and poking fun at their bedridden sister. The Judge, spying her nightcap put it on, and going to the looking glass, exclaimed, "Why, Betty, I thought it was you I saw in the glass." "Yes," she quickly retorted, "they always told me I looked like you, and it mortified me almost to death."

Their social customs and their religious forms and ceremonies were little modified by their residence in Ireland. In Ulster the Scotchman and Catholic Irishman had nothing in common, and were bitter enemies, differing from each other in every trait, principle and element which keep two peoples apart. The custom of discharging musketry near the houses of the groom and bride on the morning of their wedding day, was carried to Ulster from Scotland, though Mr. Parker, in his history of Londonderry, erroneously implied the contrary. Dr. Charles Rogers, of Edinburgh, in his "*Social Life in Scot-*

land," has given a full account of the funeral wake as it was held in his country down to the beginning of the last Century. His description of its observance in Scotland does not differ materially from the way it was conducted by the native Irish, nor from the manner it was observed by the early settlers of this town. In Scotland there was dancing in presence of the body. If the deceased were a husband, the widow led the first figure, and if a wife, the husband led it. When the vigils were protracted there were games, including card playing. Liquors were freely used, and while silence was enjoined at the beginning there was feasting and revelry before it closed. Once at least the wake was held in this house. The occasion was the funeral of Margaret Morison, the mother of Elizabeth, wife of William Smith, who died here April 18, 1769. From Dr. Morison's allusion, it was probably held with the usual observances, but it is to be doubted if there was any dancing or card playing. At any rate, many weird and ghostly stories were told, and the ceremony left an impression upon the children which was never forgotten.

There were other modifications also, but none which touched the foundations of the Scot's character. In Scotland he was reserved, taciturn, blunt in speech, and expressed himself in few words. Here he was disputatious, fond of talk, social in disposition,

and gave free play to his wit and humor. The genial climate of Ireland, its fertile soil and the abundant returns of labor, none of which he had enjoyed in Scotland, thawed the hard, harsh crust of the Scotch character, and gave a kindliness to his personality unknown to him in the land of his origin. At bottom, however, he was Scotch still, plain and frugal, rough in manner, industrious, tenacious of his views, and intensely loyal in politics and religion to the opinions of his race. In the free air of America these qualities had a full field for expression and led him to take a foremost part in the war for independence, and in establishing the principles for which he had fought in the old country and emigrated to the new, into the law and constitution of his new home.

In brief outline, such was the race to which William and Elizabeth Smith belonged. If much space has been given to this phase of their history, it is because we cannot understand either them or the guiding principles of their lives without keeping the racial traits in view. It is just as necessary for a knowledge of their descendants and a correct acquaintance with ourselves.

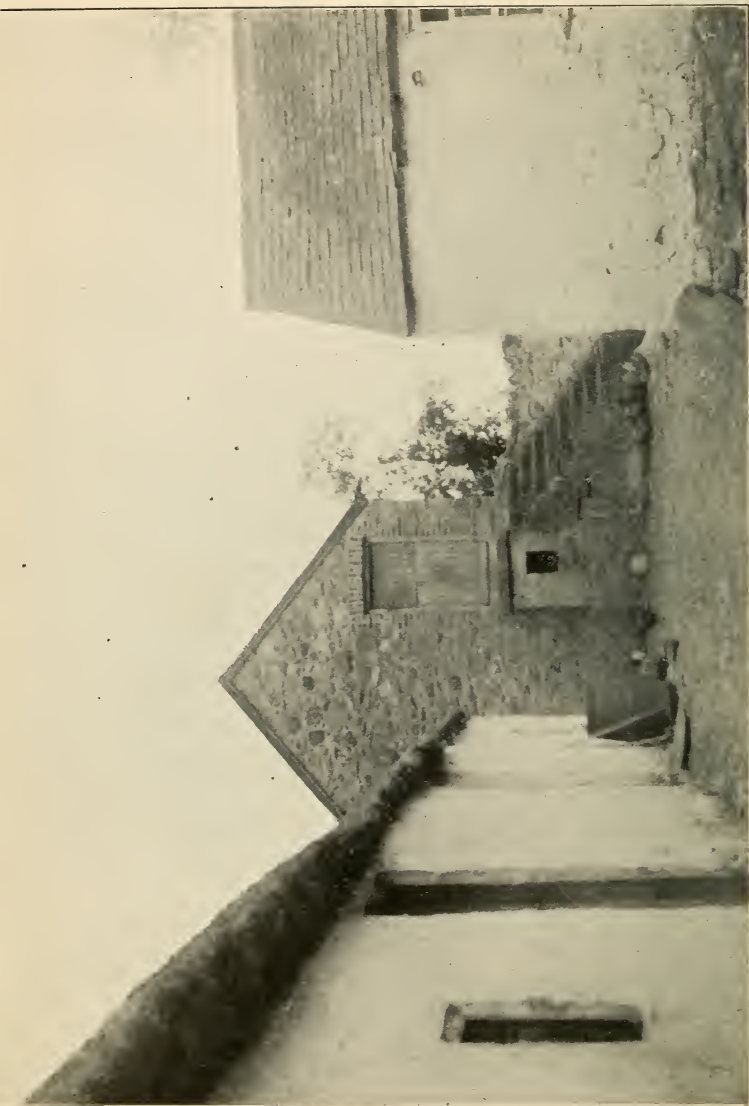
All that has come to light of William Smith and his wife, their ancestry, their founding of this home and their life here has been printed in genealogies, in family histories, and in biographies of their most distinguished children. What follows is little more

than an abstract of what has already appeared in print, but on this occasion it may be profitably reviewed.

The Smith family is, and always has been, proverbially large. In Scotland, by the census of 1860, it was the "name above every name" by more than 7000. It is found in all stratas of Scottish society from the lowest to the highest. In the "*Heraldry of Smith in Scotland*," published by John Russell Smith, in 1873, is given a list of the name who were members of the nobility, authors, soldiers, or statesmen from the Fifteenth Century down to the last. It would gratify family pride could we trace our ancestry to some one of these of gentle blood, but candor compels the statement that there is no such tradition. All the evidence, though it is very little, points to the fact that both in Scotland and Ireland our ancestors belonged to the industrial middle classes.

Aristotle said long ago that it was to this section of the community that the chief power in government may be most wisely and profitably given. And Lecky, echoing the same sentiment, declared that "it is not the class most susceptible to new ideas or most prone to great enterprises; but it is distinguished beyond all others for its political independence, its caution, its solid, practical intelligence, its sturdy industry and its high moral courage."





OUT - BUILDINGS ON ROBERT SMITH PLACE IN MONEYMORE

As to the date they went to Ireland from Scotland there is no information. Robert Smith was born in Moneymore in 1681, and his father was James Smith, also of Ireland, which might indicate that the family came to Ireland early, perhaps in the great immigration of 1652,* if not in the earlier one of 1609 and 10. They were Lowland Scotch. The Lowlander has been described as of fair height, long legged, strongly built, his features regular, his cheeks prominent, a leanness of the face helping much to accentuate the features. Generally he was of sandy complexion, with blue or gray eyes and very muscular. All that we know of Robert Smith in Ulster is that he was a tanner by trade and that he brought with him to this country about \$1500 in money. His children came with him arriving in the fall of 1736. After spending the winter in Lexington, he removed the following spring to Lunenburg, where he purchased a farm and followed the occupation of farmer until February, 1753, when he sold his real estate. He was taxed in Lunenburg that year for £100 in money, and from that time his name disappears from the town records. His wife, Elizabeth, was a member of the Church in Moneymore, but it does not appear whether she or her husband ever joined the Church in Lunenburg. The records of that Church for the whole period of their residence in that town are very full, but the

* But see Introduction, *ante*.

name of either is not in them anywhere. She died in Lunenburg, it is said, Sept. 23, 1757. The place of her death may be questioned, for if she and her husband were then residents of the town it would certainly seem that his name would be on the public records as a voter or taxpayer after 1753, as it was from 1737 to that date. It is certain that after the wife's death, if not before, he came to live with his son William on this spot, and in a small way carried on his old trade of tanner. At the foot of this hill he sunk four tanning vats, which were in use as long as the business was carried on there, which was for more than a century. He died January 14, 1766, and was buried in the old cemetery on the hill where the stone which marks his grave can still be seen. Of the personality and character of Robert and Elizabeth Smith not a tradition survives. That they were thoroughly Scotch in habits and temper we may readily believe.

William Smith was born in 1723, and was fourteen when his parents landed in Boston. In Moneymore he went to school and obtained a good education for a boy of the social and material circumstances of his parents. His skill in penmanship won the praise of his teacher, and rightly, too, if we may judge from specimens still existing. He may have attended school in Lunenburg, but this is not certain. Like most young men of that day he did military duty,

and served two enlistments, the first of seven days, in Lt. Abel Pratt's Company; and the second of six months, in the Company of Capt. Edward Hartwell. For the latter service he was paid £13, 4s, 3d, showing that he was withdrawn entirely from civil duties. He was called through life "Lt." or "Capt." Smith, implying that he rendered other military duty, but what it was no military roll has been found to tell us.

Several attempts had been made to settle the town prior to 1749, but the pioneers had been driven away through fear of the Indians. In 1748 the French or "King George's War," as it is called, was concluded by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, and the savage peril was removed. The attention of the Scotch-Irish of Lunenburg at once turned to a renewal of the efforts to settle the town. Thomas Morison, who had been prominent in the former movements, took the lead, and joining him, among others, were William Smith, then aged twenty-six, and his brother John, eight years older. The three were brothers-in-law and each took up large tracts of land in the southwest part of the town, covering the territory where the village of South Peterboro now is. William Smith's lot included about 180 acres, and lay along the southern borders of those of his brother John and brother-in-law Thomas Morison. It was 521 by 52 rods, and extended from a point about 100 rods west

of the lot next north of us to a point within 100 rods of the west line of the town. Whether he built on this lot is uncertain. He received the deed of it from the proprietors in December, 1753, and paid, so the instrument says, £390 in old tenor bills. In 1750 or early in 1751, he decided to locate on this hill. These lots had been assigned to Peter Prescott by the proprietors, and so Prescott was the original owner. A man by the name of Bridge had chopped and made an opening here but never had any title. Whether Bridge had abandoned the place before William Smith came, or was persuaded by purchase or otherwise to vacate, we do not know. But here William Smith came in one of the years before named, began to clear the land, built his log house, and made ready for the coming of his bride, Elizabeth Morison, to whom he was married in Londonderry on December 31, 1751, "the coldest day he ever knew." He never got title to the lots until May 3, 1774. The consideration was twenty shillings. The deed says "that whereas Said Wm. Smith has been and is settled on Said Lots but he has not performed all the conditions of *Sade* Settlement; Now if the s'd Smith his Heirs or Assigns shall do *there* part toward Building a Convenient Meeting House for the publick worship of God and Maintain Constant preaching of the Word of God in said Peterborough," then the deed was to abide. As his heirs we need borrow no anxiety about the validity of

the family title to the place. The "Convenient Meeting House for the publick worship of God" you have seen; and for ninety-eight successive years, William Smith, his son and grandson who succeeded to the estate, held the office of Elder or Deacon in it, and all their lives were its staunchest and most liberal supporters.

Of that gifted and courageous woman whose coming made this place a home, we know much less than is desired. She was the daughter of Charter John Morison of Londonderry, and was born in that town June 15, 1723. Her mother was Margaret Wallace. There is a family tradition that Margaret was a descendant of Sir William Wallace, the most dangerous foe England ever encountered. The historian of the Morison family does not allude to this tradition, and whether it be true or not Elizabeth Morison's rigid integrity and strength of character, her fearless courage, her energy and love of truth, under all of which was a tender and loving heart, made her worthy of such noble lineage. I doubt if any of her talented children excelled her in natural ability, and certainly none of them filled their places with greater fidelity and success than she filled hers. In temper and traits of character she was thoroughly Scotch, and her Calvinism was not so much a creed to be believed as it was a practical, living faith to be applied to the problems of daily duty. Her family

discipline was rigid, as we might suppose it would be in a Presbyterian mother with nine strong, active boys and girls to govern and train up. Like the mother described by the wise man, she attended "diligently to the ways of her household," and her industry and energy would be phenomenal even in these times of strenuous living. She was a beautiful singer of the old Scotch songs, and Dr. Morison has told us how the children were always glad to leave their rough sports and crowd around to hear her sing them. If many of the traditions of her which still survive show more of the sterner side of her nature, it should be remembered that in this primitive home, crowded with many cares, there was little time or opportunity for the cultivation of the gentler side of her womanly nature. With all her seeming sternness, the just and kindly spirit underneath showed itself in her fondness for music and in her sincere and earnest piety, which was free from all cant or affectation. That she was a loving and devoted, if sometimes a severe, mother is evidenced by the deep affection of her children, which she retained to the end of her days, and at her death they rose up with one accord and called her blessed. There can be no more eloquent tribute to her motherly tenderness and worth than this.

After the log house, the next building erected was the barn, at the east end of the building where we

are, which was constructed in 1754. Its timber was cut on the hill directly in the rear. About that time, probably, a one-story, frame dwelling was built, and in 1777, this latter was replaced by the two-story house. Originally this house was two stories front, sloping to one story in the rear, a style of architecture common in those days. All the materials entering into its construction, save the nails and hardware, were from the farm. The bricks for the great chimney were made in the pasture about 100 rods down the hill at a spot which can still be identified. The fine finish for the four front rooms was obtained from a single tree which stood on the west side of the farm, the stump of which was still pointed out within the memory of those now living. It was about the same time (1777), though the date cannot be definitely fixed, that the long sheds, the cider house, which stood in the open space at the west end of the present sheds, and also the west barn, were erected. All the wooden materials for these buildings were cut on the place, and though they have since been re-covered, their frames, all hewn by hand, are as sound to-day as when first put in place more than a century and a quarter ago.

We can hardly imagine now, much less appreciate, the toil required to rescue this home from the wilderness. One hundred and sixty years ago these hills and valleys were covered by the primeval forest,

consisting of the elm, beech, rock and white maple, oak, black ash and birch, mixed with the spruce, pine and hemlock. The ground was filled with rocks, as the immense double walls around the fields still amply prove. The soil, underlaid by a strata of hard, blue clay, was cold, wet and full of springs. The labor of subduing and bringing the land into cultivation was made the more difficult by the rude, imperfect tools with which it had to be done. Money was not plentiful, and there was little market for what was raised on the land, flax perhaps excepted. The forest on the place in 1750 would of itself be worth to-day a small fortune, but to William Smith it was valuable only for firewood and the lumber necessary for building purposes. Notwithstanding these conditions, however, the land was cleared and brought under cultivation, and the farm was made to produce the food, drink, medicine, fuel, lighting and shelter of the family. In addition to this, Mr. Smith was constantly improving his house and adding to it conveniences and comforts; he increased and enlarged his buildings, and added to his holdings of real estate until by 1775 he was the owner of about 500 acres, unencumbered by debts, so far as the records show. It speaks strongly for the thrifty, persevering habits of economy and industry on the part of William and Elizabeth Smith that they could accomplish so much in the space of one generation.

Beside his domestic concerns, William Smith was for many years active in town affairs, and for more than twenty years, at least, was almost constantly in public office. He was Town Counsellor in 1766, Selectman in 1761, '67 '69, '71, '72, '73, '77, '78 and '82; Town Treasurer in 1775 and 1777, tithing man in 1764 and 1774; Town Clerk and Assessor in 1782; and Moderator in 1775 and 1779. He served also on many important committees during the whole period, particularly toward, and just after, the close of the Revolution. As Selectman he was charged with the duty of keeping the town's quota of men for the army full, and the requisitions on the town for commissary stores for the military service answered. He was one of those selected to settle and adjust the accounts of the soldiers with the town for pay and allowance, a most difficult and exacting service. In 1782, when the newly drafted constitution of the State was before the people for acceptance, he was a member of the committee to whom the voters referred it for consideration and report. When the same instrument, with some amendments, again came before the people later in the same year, he was once more named as one of the nine to whom the matter was committed for investigation. The questions involved were the most serious which ever came before a free people. And that these committees were alive to their responsibilities is shown by the record, which states that the

first committee could not agree, and that the town on the report of the last committee wholly rejected the plan of government offered.

As a patriot, William Smith rendered conspicuous service to the cause of the Revolution. He was past the military age when the war opened, but his four sons, all who were of military age, were in the army and one of them was wounded. He signed the "Association Test" of June 17, 1776, the "Peterborough Declaration of Independence," as it was called, as did his sons Robert and John. Beside his labors as one of the town officials in the most trying period of the struggle, he was chosen by the town a member of the Provincial Congress, which met at Exeter, May 17, 1775. This body was called together just after the battles of Lexington and Concord to provide for raising and equipping troops to resist the aggressions of the English King. Its debates are not reported nor are the votes of the members on the different measures before it on record. It has been assumed, and rightly, I think, that on all the propositions adopted its action was unanimous, so that every delegate was fully committed to its bold and uncompromising action. Among the measures, it was voted "to send a messenger to Albany or anywhere else" to purchase firearms and powder for the province. There was no money for this enterprise and the members pledged

their honor to pay for the purchases. It requested the Selectmen of the towns to furnish the troops raised by them with arms, and if unable to do so the assembly assumed the expense. A commander for the New Hampshire troops at Cambridge was chosen, and muster masters were appointed to go and swear them into service. The Committees of Safety were instructed to consider all matters relating to the safety of the Province and to act in emergencies in the movement and equipment of troops to defend the State against its enemies. Its Committee on Supplies were authorized to borrow £10,000 for warlike stores, and the members pledged their faith and estates to its payment. But the most important action of the Congress was on May 20, when it passed a series of Resolutions to raise and equip 2000 effective men to serve until the end of the year. The preamble expresses clearly the purpose and scope of this action. It sets out that "by the late Acts of the British Parliament and the Conduct of the Ministers it was evident that the plan was laid to subjugate this and other American Colonies to the most abject slavery, and the late hostilities committed by the British troops leaves no doubt in discerning that no other way is left us to preserve our most darling rights and inestimable privileges but by defending them with arms, therefore by this most terrible necessity this Convention, after the most solemn deliberations thereon, have resolved."

The second of these resolutions was: "That every member pledge his honor and estate in the name of his constituents to pay their proportion of maintaining and paying the officers and soldiers of the above member while in their service."

These acts and resolutions levied war against the sovereignty of the English King, and were as surely high treason as any action of the Continental Congress in the following year. Had Great Britain prevailed, without doubt the estates of every member of the Congress would have been confiscated to the Crown and their lives forfeited had the Mother Country seen fit to exact them. While no letters or speeches of William Smith exist to show how thoroughly he espoused the cause of the Colonies, his action showed that he shared the patriotic feelings of his race, who were the most uncompromising foes of Great Britain from the beginning of the struggle to its triumphant close. Their troops were on the firing line in every battle of the war. But for the Scotch-Irish, says Froude, the Colonies would never have won in the Revolutionary conflict. How far the patriotic spirit of William Smith still lingers in the blood you will be told later.

One other public duty Mr. Smith performed, which deserves brief recognition. In 1776 the town voted to recommend him for appointment to the office of Justice of the Peace, and he was at once com-

missioned, and recommissioned until 1803, when he declined further service. During this period he tried all the civil and criminal cases coming within the jurisdiction of that official which arose in town. There was no lawyer here until 1786, when his son Jeremiah was called to the bar; both had their offices in the southeast chamber of the house, and there the magistrate held his Court. Whoever has attended a trial before such tribunals can imagine the scenes there often enacted. The farmer Judge, clad in homespun, seated behind a small table, very dignified and looking very wise, the noisy crowd, the coarse wit, the rough jokes, the loud talk of the partisans — all this was often seen and heard. About 1789, General James Wilson was also admitted to the bar and had his office on the same street, a mile to the north. The two lawyers were often pitted against each other and no doubt the trials grew in interest. Whether these eminent attorneys ever indulged in that privilege dear to the heart of every lawyer who loses his case, of “swearing at the Court” behind its back, your deponent saith not. If the magistrate’s ears sometimes tingled at their side remarks, let us believe that he continued to hold the scales of justice with an even poise and went on deciding his cases on the law and the evidence before him.

Of life within this home we have some little knowledge. Mrs. Smith was the disciplinarian of

the family and her methods were guided by her Scotch nature and Calvinistic views. Undoubtedly she could scold if occasion required, for it was an accomplishment not unknown among the women of her race. "Johnny," asked Mr. Miller, who lived in the house across the road, "does your mother ever scold?" "Yes," answered the boy cautiously, "sometimes." "Sometimes!" exclaimed Mr. Miller in disgust, "My wife scolds eternally." If she used the rod, its application was tempered by discretion and her strong family affection. No doubt her husband's gentle and philosophic temper often tried her patience, and no doubt, either, he was dutifully informed of it. "I have been over to Samooel Moore's," she said to him one day, "and there is family discipline, so there is; and if you were worth your ears you'd keep your boys to hame." "Do you remember the calf that we kept tied up in the barn so long?" he quickly replied. "Ay, ay," was the Scotch answer. "And do you mind that when we let it out it run until it broke its neck?" Dr. Morison has not recorded the wife's rejoinder, but the dialogue suggests the different views of the parents on a point in family government. But the husband was as fiercely industrious as the wife. "Lawful soul," he would say to his boys when he found any one of them idle, "do do something." All worked who were able, from early morn till "dewy eve,"

from January till December. The virtue of industry was so persistently taught by precept and example that it was impressed into the very soil of the farm, and at least two present can testify that it was not all exhausted in their own younger days. And yet with the children work never became a grind, for there was plenty time given for play, and they all grew up to love labor and became mighty in the use of all tools of husbandry and housekeeping. The crop which brought the best returns was flax, which was made into thread and cloth before it left the house. It was cultivated down to near the close of the Eighteenth Century, but the flax wheel, the ripple comb, the tooth brake, the swingling block, knife, and the hackling tools of the industry were still found in the barns and attic when the place was sold in 1873. It was probably from the linen, both spun and woven by the diligent mother, that the educational expenses of Jeremiah and Samuel were largely paid. Very early in the settlement a large orchard was planted north of the buildings, and by 1775 or 1776, a cider mill was in operation, which helped to fill the family treasury. Besides these, large crops of potatoes, beans, corn, oats, barley and rye were grown. Swine and cattle were raised and butter was one of the products also. Crops were abundant, but there were many mouths to feed and the surplus for sale was not very large. For all that there was a

steady gain in the comforts of life and style of living, and the house gradually became furnished with all the necessities and many of the luxuries of life.

Books found their way into the family slowly and were welcomed by all, old and young. It would be interesting to know when the first newspaper appeared. It is doubtful if it came prior to 1790, but once entering it never went out. The children were sent to school and had the best educational facilities the town afforded. They were great readers, for the habit was encouraged and given every opportunity for culture by the parents. While their school advantages were less than those of the generations succeeding, they were carefully instructed in the homely virtues of integrity, purity of speech and conduct, and of honor and truthfulness. These were taught less by precept than by the daily living conduct of the father and mother. It is but just to say of the children of William and Elizabeth Smith that not one dishonored their parents' instruction or example.

The domestic ties of the household were strong, and the affection of each for all the others was never broken. The Scotch-Irish were a social race and the trait was intensified by their early life in this Country. In this settlement they visited back and forth at each others' houses, and the hospitalities of the table were offered and accepted as occasion presented to the friendly neighbor and the stranger alike. In their

afternoon calls Mrs. Smith and her daughters took their flax wheels with them and spun the long threads of linen while they exchanged opinions and gossip with their acquaintances. Around the great hearthstone of the kitchen, Mr. and Mrs. Smith welcomed their neighbors in the long winter evenings, and about the blazing fire the company retold the struggles and privations of their early days in Ireland and their sufferings and toil in the new land. They sung the old Scotch songs together and in these Mrs. Smith with her sweet voice held a leading part. In the same room the children danced, played their games and made merry after their elders had retired. Could the rafters of that kitchen speak, what tales of earnest converse and social, happy intercourse, what scenes of sorrow and tears, what sounds of mirth and song might they not repeat! It was a plain, simple life, and with all its dark threads of toil and self-denial it was still a happy one.

But the central feature of the family life was its reverent, religious character. Both heads of the family were members of the Presbyterian Church, and their sincere, devout natures made their faith a very real thing. The Bible was read daily in the household and grace was said before every meal. In the evening family prayers were held. May we not imagine the scene as it was daily enacted here for more than fifty years? About eight o'clock the

family gather in the large kitchen—in the winter season they “Round the ingle form a circle wide.” Before the head of the house, is placed, on a table, the family Bible. A psalm is sung in which all join. A chapter is read and then all kneel down and the “goodman” offers prayer. The sincerity and devotion of that simple worship no one doubts who knows the deep religious faith and feeling of those who led the service.

Here, too, came the minister in his pastoral rounds, gathering the household into the parlor, and beginning with the youngest examined each one in the shorter or longer catechism, called for the Bible proof texts, removed doubts, explained the obscure passages of Scripture and creed, and strengthened the grounds of faith. At such times, after a chapter in the Bible and family prayers, Dr. Morison tells us, the father would say, “this little boy can repeat that,” and then Jeremiah would stand up and recite the psalm: “For Zion’s sake I will not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem’s sake I will not rest,” etc. The delighted minister would pat the boy on the head and say, “Squire, this boy must be a minister, you must bring him up to college.” “It was the ambition of every Scotchman,” says Harrison, “to breed one son who should wag his pow in the pu’pit.” If the parents shared this feeling and had realized their wish the State might have gained a

good minister, but it would have lost an able jurist sure.

Attendance at Church was a requirement that could not be escaped, and all spent the remainder of Sunday in religious discussion and study. We do not wonder at the prominence of religion in the family life of the Scotch-Irish at that day. Their fathers had suffered bitterly for conscience sake in Scotland and Ireland. Here in free America they felt the loneliness and isolation of their situation, surrounded by the interminable forests and threatening savages. They realized with a force we cannot appreciate their sense of dependence upon the Sovereign Power who holds the fate of men and nations in His hands. To understand the influences which ruled in this home and molded the character of its inmates, large place must be given to this feature of its domestic life.

In the year 1791, William Smith retired from active labor, to spend the remainder of his days in that peace and freedom from toil which he had so richly earned. His son Jonathan had been selected both by himself and by his other sons as the one best fitted to remain at home and care for the parents in their old age. How faithfully he performed this filial duty need not be stated here. He deeded to this son one-half of his farm, and five years later made a will giving him the other half, charged with a legacy of

£20 each to the two daughters, the support of John Scott, an old Revolutionary soldier, and the care and nurture of his wife while she lived. He survived eleven years longer, and on January 31, 1808, without any particular intervening disease, passed away. His minister made special entry of the event upon the records of the Church, and says of him, "He was the most pious and benevolent man I ever knew, and I doubt not he has gone hence to the Church Triumphant in Heaven." It is a fitting eulogy upon a long, useful and honored life. Mrs. Smith survived him a few months. Toward the end her mind became somewhat impaired, and she thought she had lost her home. Looking into her son's eyes she would beseech him to take her back to it. "Come, mother," he would reply, "we will go," and taking her by the hand would lead her from room to room through the house, talking of this neighbor and that, and pointing out their homes. Bringing her back to her own apartment he would say, "Now, mother, we have got there—you are at home again," and she would sit down contentedly in her chair. On Sept. 15, 1808, after a brief illness, she found that better home which she was never to lose.

To all his duties, William Smith brought a logical mind and a well-balanced, independent judgment. His intelligence and general information were superior to those of the men about him. He was one of the

two persons described in the Town Records as "gentleman," and he faced all questions submitted to him with courage and tact. In dealings with men and public affairs he was governed by the highest principles of integrity and good faith, which soon won the confidence of his fellow citizens, a confidence which was never betrayed and never lost. At his death, he left a name that had become a synonym for honor and probity, and which survived long after he had passed away. "A good name," says the proverb, "is more to be desired than many riches." Thus he had enriched himself and made all his descendants heirs of a priceless legacy. He was a peace-loving man. No tradition survives that he ever had a difference with a neighbor or that any act of his was ever challenged by his contemporaries. And yet, through all his long life he was deeply immersed in business, the trusted friend and counsellor of his townsmen, much of the time in public office, transacting affairs in which there were often opposing sides and hostile interests. Such was his tact and good sense, and so clean was his reputation for integrity and impartiality that he retained the confidence and esteem of his fellow men to the end. Others, whose activities covered a wider field, have filled a larger place in the community; but none have left a more unblemished record. His was, indeed, a well-rounded, finished life and no words can add to the impressive lesson it conveys.

He was singularly fortunate and happy in his marriage. How much of his success was due to the energy and talent of Elizabeth Morison, his wife, we may never know. It was certainly very great. In some ways they were much unlike. He was cool, even-tempered, witty and tactful. She was quick to decide, somewhat of a nervous temperament and expressed her views with precision and force. Her sense of humor was less than his, but in quickness and keenness of retort, neither he nor any of her children were her match. In all the traits which lie at the basis of the Scottish character, they were strikingly similar, and so were admirably adapted the one for the other. They joined their fortunes on this spot when these hills and valleys were covered by the primeval forest; together they cleared these fields, built this home, and brought up their sons and daughters in wisdom's way. Together they joined this Church, lived its faith, kept their minds and hearts open to the new light constantly breaking in upon them, and intellectually and morally growing wiser, broader, more humane and gentle with the years. Together they lived to see the best of all they had labored and prayed for come to full fruition. Here they passed their declining years in a serene and happy old age, and in death they were not long divided. Happy is that home which for its first fifty years can tell such a noble story of a happy wedded life.

We view this home to-day, clad in its beautiful new dress by the loving hands of a great granddaughter, in the light of the life and example of its founders. We wander through its many apartments as they were arranged and constructed, for the most part, under the direction of its first occupants, and catch the inspiration of the spirit they impressed upon them. It has always been a most hospitable home. Here the friend, the transient guest and the stranger always found cordial welcome. Under its roof the aged parents of the founders passed their declining years in peace and contentment. To its hearthstone for more than 100 years have come back the children and grandchildren who have made its rooms echo to their laughter as with wit and story they recounted the incidents of their lives within its walls. In days long gone by, its rooms have heard the thrilling tales of the lives and struggles in the old home across the sea. Into it have been born the children who were destined to fill large places in business and public affairs. Beneath its roof has gathered many a wedding company to celebrate with joy and feasting the union of loving hearts and hands; and out from its doors has gone the funeral procession, bearing its dead to "the narrow house appointed for all the living," on yonder bleak hillside. All the vicissitudes of human life, its joys and sorrows, its hopes and fears, have been witnessed within its

borders. From first to last it has been the abode of generous living, of high thinking, and of faithful, though humble, doing. Its foundations were laid in the domestic virtues and its walls were reared on the eternal verities which make for personal and civic righteousness among men. May the strong, sweet spirits who first established and impressed their own individuality so deeply upon the place reign over it for a hundred years yet to come! Standing on the spot hallowed by the toil, the self denial, and the love of William Smith and Elizabeth Morison, here where they lived and died, let us renew our vows of fidelity to their memory and return thanks for the blessed heritage they left us!

MILITARY HISTORY.

BY CAPT. JOHN S. SMITH.

From such brief and imperfect investigation of military records as I have been able to make, I reach the conclusion that the descendants of William Smith were not, and are not, in any special sense, a warlike race. The profession of arms, as a life occupation, did not attract them.

No member of the family was graduated from the Academy at West Point, or from the Naval School at Annapolis, or, so far as I can find out, ever sought admission to those, or any other similar institutions.

Such militia duty as the law required in the states where they lived was cheerfully performed, and, in some instances, where the public safety seemed to demand it, or foreign or civil war was impending, they helped form and maintain local organizations to meet the needs of the hour, but when the danger was passed they gladly put off the uniform and resumed the peaceful occupations of civil life.

But, while these descendants did not love military life as a profession, they have been prompt to take arms when their sympathies were enlisted or their

patriotism aroused, and to enter the ranks of the citizen volunteers, to which a republic must always look for help in times of storm and stress. And thus we find that a cause, to command their support, in that last argument to which Kings resort, must, first of all, appeal to their patriotism, their love of liberty or their sense of justice.

These characteristics they shared in common with their neighbors and townsmen, and with that great body of patriotic, healthy-minded citizens, who always rally to the support of their government when they believe she is engaged in a good cause.

The parts assigned in the exercises permit me to speak of the war record of William Smith, the original proprietor of this land, as well as that of his descendants; but it is not my purpose to mention, except briefly, the military annals of the older members of the family. These are already matters of record. The story of the military services of William Smith and his sons has been so well told in the History of Peterborough, and in Jonathan Smith's family history that I, with no historic archives or other sources of information at my command, can add nothing of value.

William Smith doubtless performed military service in his early manhood, though I can find no record indicating where or in what capacity. The constant fear of attack from hostile Indians during

the early history of the town made such service imperative for the protection of the homes of the settlers. In some early records he is spoken of as a Lieutenant, a title he probably acquired during that period.

When the Revolutionary War broke out he was too old for military service, but both he and his sons were intensely loyal to the cause of the Colonies. He was a member of the Fourth Provincial Congress, or more properly speaking, the Fourth Provincial Legislature of New Hampshire, which met in Exeter, May 17th, 1775, and authorized the raising, equipment and officering of the regiments of New Hampshire troops which served at Bunker Hill, the siege of Boston, at Portsmouth, at Ticonderoga and in Canada; and which by its resolutions of May 20th, 1775, pledged the honor and estate of every member in the name of his constituents to pay their proportion of the expense of maintaining these soldiers. The preamble of these resolutions says: "No other way is left us to preserve our most darling rights but by immediately defending them by arms." All his sons of military age served short terms of enlistment in the army.

Robert enlisted in Captain Joseph Parker's company of Colonel Wyman's regiment, and served six months in 1776 with the Northern Army at Ticonderoga.

John served in Captain Peter Coffin's company of minute-men at Cambridge, two months and twenty-three days, in 1775.

James served a short time in Captain Alexander Robbe's company in an expedition against Ticonderoga in 1777.

Jeremiah, when seventeen years of age, as stated in Dr. Morison's biography, ran away to enlist and offered himself to Captain Joseph Parker in the summer of 1777, as a recruit. Captain Parker refused to take him until he had seen his father, with whom he was acquainted. The father gave his consent on the condition that if the regiment was ordered into action the boy should be detailed to some safe duty in the rear. Captain Parker agreed and kept his word, but in the midst of the battle of Bennington he found Jeremiah by his side, musket in hand; "Why did you come here?" said Captain Parker. "I thought it my duty to follow my Captain," said the boy. A bullet grazed his throat, leaving a mark which remained for years; another bullet struck his gun and rendered it useless. He threw it aside and seized another which lay near a dying soldier and fought bravely till the battle was ended. He passed the night after the battle assisting to guard the Hessian prisoners who were confined in the Bennington meeting-house.

None of the descendants of William Smith served

in the war of 1812. His children were all many years past military age when the war broke out and his grandchildren, with two or three exceptions, were too young for service. Moreover, the war was not popular in New England. It did not appeal to the patriotism or command the support of the people of this section as a wise or necessary measure. The embargo act of Jefferson's second administration, and the non-intercourse acts which followed had destroyed the commerce of New England and caused great poverty and distress through that section. American shipping had suffered as much from France as from England, and the Federalists of New England distrusted the French influences which appeared to control the policy of the administration. So that, while the young West and the South were hot for war, the war party received little support from this section.

None of our family, so far as I know, served in the war with Mexico. There was nothing in the cause to enlist their sympathy or command their respect. In common with the best sentiment of New England, the family was opposed to the war on principle. General Grant, though a member of the war party at the time, says in his memoirs that he was bitterly opposed to the measure and regarded the war as one of the most unjust ever waged by a stronger against a weaker nation. He says the Southern rebellion was largely the outgrowth of the

Mexican War and that we got our punishment in the most sanguinary and expensive war of modern times.

After many years of angry debate, and many instances of violence and outrage, the gigantic struggle for secession, on one side, and for the preservation of the Union on the other, was inaugurated in 1861. It was fortunate for the cause of the free states that the commencement of hostilities was deferred so long.

* The Slavery Compromise measures of 1850, so repugnant to the moral sense of the North, without doubt put off the evil day nearly a decade. In 1850 the South was flushed with military success in Mexico, and the martial spirit was at high tide. Moreover, as compared with the North, the South, both in population and resources, was, relatively, much stronger in 1850 than in 1860. When the conflict came, the strength and resources of the North were taxed to the utmost limit, and many times the issue trembled in the balance. Had the war come ten years earlier, possibly we *may* have won, but who can tell?

Let us then not be too harsh in criticizing the political action of Daniel Webster, who knew the temper and purpose of the southern people better than any other northern statesman of his time, and who foresaw and tried to avert the storm that was coming on.

The war of the rebellion was a contest of colossal proportions. In numbers engaged, area covered by the contending armies, cost, and loss of life, it surpassed any other conflict of ancient or modern times. There was, indeed, a great difference in population between the free and slave states. The North numbered about 19,000,000 and the South about 9,000,000—of which 4,000,000 were slaves. There was a still greater disparity in wealth and resources in favor of the North; but the North was not completely united, while in the South the war party had the solidity and compactness of a Macedonian phalanx. The negroes tilled the soil, nearly every white man of military age was in the army, and before the contest ended, in the expressive language of General Grant, the cradle and the grave were robbed to fill the ranks.

In the courage, heroism and endurance displayed on both sides, it was no unequal contest. When Beecher visited England during the dark days of the war, in 1863, to enlist by his eloquence the sympathies of the middle classes in behalf of the Union cause, he spoke in the manufacturing city of Manchester. His audience, many of them workmen,—hungry and hostile—without employment on account of our war, was cold and critical. A man interrupting his address said, “Your government has been engaged two years in this war, why haven’t you

put down your rebellion?" "I'll tell you why," was the instant reply, "It's because we're fighting Americans, instead of Englishmen." An Englishman appreciates courage and the audacity of the answer commanded applause.

To the army for the preservation of the Union the descendants of William Smith contributed ten soldiers, and I will give a brief sketch of the services of each by families in order of seniority.

None of the descendants of Robert Smith, the oldest son of William Smith, served in the army. His youngest son, Robert, moved to Mississippi in 1816, and subsequently to Simmesport, La., where he owned and carried on a plantation. I have a letter from his grandson, Jesse Hamilton Smith, the only surviving representative of that branch of the family, written June 20th last, informing me that none of his family served in the Confederate army. His father was too old and he too young. When the war broke out his father was the president of the Planters' Bank of New Orleans. During the struggle their slaves left them and all their other property was swept away, leaving the family destitute. It is a sad, pathetic story.

Two of the descendants of John Smith served in the Union army during the Civil War.

Robert Smith, son of John, and grandson of William Smith, was appointed at the age of fifty-

nine years, major and additional paymaster, U. S. Volunteers, June 1, 1861, and assigned to duty at St. Louis Mo., where he served continuously till April 9, 1865, when he resigned. He died at Alton, Ill., Dec. 21, 1867.

John Smith Cavender, son of John and Jane Smith Cavender, and grandson of John Smith, was easily the most distinguished soldier among the descendants of William Smith, and performed conspicuous service in the Southwestern army. I have a full and interesting history of his career from his son, Colonel J. H. Cavender, himself a soldier, from which I am permitted to quote. Born in 1824, the outbreak of the war found him with a wife and child, a fair share of this world's goods, and several years' experience in the National Guards of Missouri, then an extremely doubtful State, but subsequently saved to the Union. He entered the army at the very outset, and, on April 20, 1861, was mustered in Colonel Frank P. Blair's Regt., 1st Mo. Volunteer Infantry, as Captain of Company G. May 10, 1861, he took part in the capture of Camp Jackson under General Nathaniel Lyon, and under the same commander on Aug. 10, 1861, he fought in the bloody battle of Wilson's Creek. Here Lyon was killed, and he himself nearly killed, being wounded three times—twice with buck-shot and once by a minnie ball, which tore a hole through his lung. He was

left for dead on the field, and subsequently taken to Springfield by the Confederates, but later was given up to his family as likely to die anyway, and brought back to St. Louis. While recovering from wounds, his regiment returned to St. Louis, and at Camp Cavender was re-organized into the 1st Mo. Artillery. He rejoined his regiment in the latter part of 1861, was promoted to Major, and, in command of the 2nd Battalion, took part in General Fremont's South-western expedition. In 1862, under General Grant, in General Charles F. Smith's Division, his command occupied the first line in front of Fort Donelson from Feb. 12th to 16th, and was under heavy fire. The weather was extremely severe, and the suffering of the troops, in their exposed position, was intense. On Saturday, the 15th, his batteries actually participated in General Smith's charge, which resulted in the capture of the fort, several of his sections going through the abatis, over the logs and ditches, and up the hill, arriving in the enemies' line almost as soon as the infantry — a very unusual and difficult feat.

His next battle was Shiloh, April 6th and 7th, 1862. Here he commanded six batteries, and with the support of General W. H. Wallace's Division and the small remnant of General Prentiss' Division, formed, what General Albert Sidney Johnston (killed on the first day of the battle) christened the "Hornets' Nest." This position was charged repeatedly

by the brave and gallant troops under Hindman, Breckenridge and other famous Confederate commanders, but the assaults were heroically repulsed and the position held eight hours, when, after a great concentration against it of troops and batteries from the corps of Generals Bragg and Polk, the "Hornets" were obliged to retire, and the force under General Prentiss was captured.

Major Cavender took part in the siege of Corinth from April 30th to May 30th, and remained with his command until the call of the President for more troops in July, 1862. He then returned to St. Louis, on leave, and helped raise and organize the 29th Volunteer Infantry, of which he was, Oct. 18, 1862, commissioned Colonel. The Regiment was assigned to General Blair's brigade in the Army of the Tennessee. He was with Sherman's expedition up the Yazoo River, and participated in the disastrous attack on the rebel force in the impregnable bluffs back of Vicksburg, Dec. 28 and 29, 1862. The expedition failing here, Colonel Cavender's regiment took part in the reduction of Arkansas Post, Jan. 11, 12 and 13, 1863, in which his regiment sustained severe loss. After this, on account of his father's death, he returned to St. Louis, on leave, and finding his personal attention to his own and his father's business affairs absolutely necessary, he resigned his commission, Feb. 19, 1863. After leaving the

army he was made a Brigadier General by brevet, for gallant conduct and services at Donelson, Shiloh and Chickasaw Bayou. He died in St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 23, 1886.

John Proctor Smith, son of Joseph Addison and grandson of James Smith, born July 24, 1837, was a member of an independent regiment called the Hallock Guards, organized in St. Louis in 1861, when the city was in constant fear of rebel attacks. This regiment was called to Boonville, Mo., in 1861 to prevent a threatened seizure of the town by the Confederate forces under General Price, but performed no service outside the State. I have not been able to obtain the dates of his enlistment and discharge. Present residence, St. Louis, Mo.

Four of the descendants of Jonathan Smith, whose entire life was passed on the Elm Hill farm, served in the Union army during the Civil War.

Samuel Gordon, son of John and Betsy Smith Gordon, and grandson of Jonathan Smith, born May 3, 1825, enlisted in Co. C, 118th Regiment, Ill. Volunteer Infantry, in Aug., 1862, and served continuously with his command till he was mustered out, Oct. 1, 1865. He participated in the battles of Chickasaw Bluff, Arkansas Post, Thompson's Hill, Champion Hills, Black River Bridge, Siege of Vicksburg, Grand Caton Bayou and Port Hudson, and numerous skirmishes. His regiment performed much

hard and perilous service. It marched more than 10,000 miles, and lost in battle and by disease, more than half its original members. Samuel Gordon died in Hamilton, Ill., Oct. 18, 1901.

William H. Smith, born Nov., 1839, son of William and grandson of Jonathan Smith, enlisted in Captain John W. Chickering's Company F, 88th Ill. Volunteer Infantry, commanded by Colonel Frank Sherman. His regiment was in General Sill's Brigade and formed a part of General P. H. Sheridan's Division in General Joseph McCook's Corps. He took part with his regiment in the battle of Perryville, Ky., in Dec., 1862, and in the desperate engagement at Stone River, Tenn., Dec. 31, 1862, and Jan. 1, 1863. In the latter battle his brigade commander was killed, his regiment suffered severely, and he was taken prisoner. After the battle, the Confederates being unable to guard or feed the prisoners, they were paroled, and William made his way to St. Louis, Mo., where he reported at the parole camp to await exchange. While there he was detailed as clerk at army headquarters. After his exchange he was discharged by order of the War Department, Sept. 24, 1863, to accept a position as paymaster's clerk. Present residence, Minneapolis, Minn.

John Stearns Smith, son of John and grandson of Jonathan Smith, born Nov. 27, 1837, enlisted as

private in Company E, 6th Regiment, N. H. Vol. Infantry, Oct. 14, 1861; was mustered into the service of the United States and promoted to Sergeant, Nov. 28, 1861; was promoted to 1st Sergeant of Company E, July 1, 1862; to 2nd Lieutenant of same Company, Nov. 1, 1862; and to 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant of his regiment, March 10, 1863. He was mustered out by expiration of term of service, March 2, 1865.

He was re-appointed 1st Lieutenant of Company B, 9th Regiment, U. S. Vet. Volunteer Infantry, June 10, 1865; was promoted to Captain of Company K, Nov. 10, 1865; and mustered out June 19, 1866, services being no longer required. His entire service in the 6th N. H. Regiment was in the 9th Army Corps, commanded first by Major General Burnside and afterwards by Major General Parke. The Corps saw a great variety of service, both East and West. According to record endorsed on his discharge from the 6th Regiment, he participated in the following battles:

Camden, N. C., April 19, 1862.

Bull Run, Va., Aug. 29 and 30, 1862; wounded by musket ball in head.

Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.

Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss., June and July, 1863.

Slightly wounded at Jackson, July 12th, by minnie ball on hip.

In General Grant's Army in Virginia in 1864 he took part in the following engagements;

Spottsylvania Court House, May 16 to 24.

North Anna River, May 25 and 26.

Tolopotomy Creek, May 30 and 31.

Bethesda Church, June 3.

Cold Harbor, June 9.

Petersburg, June 16, 17 and 18.

Cemetery Hill, July 30; slightly wounded by piece of shell on hand.

Weldon R. R., Aug. 9.

Poplar Grove Church, Oct. 1.

Hatcher's Run, Oct. 27.

His service while in the 9th Regiment, U. S. Vet. Volunteers was garrison duty, and included no field service. Present residence, St. Paul, Minn.

Jonathan Smith, son of John, and grandson of Jonathan Smith, born Oct. 21, 1842, enlisted in Company E, 6th Regiment, N. H. Vol. Infantry, Nov. 1, 1861, and was discharged for physical disability in Baltimore, Md., Dec. 20, 1862.

He re-enlisted in Company E, 1st N. H. Vol. Cavalry, Aug. 16, 1864; was promoted to Sergeant of his Company; and was mustered out on account of close of the war, July 15, 1865. During his connection with the cavalry, he served on the upper Potomac, guarding Washington and Maryland against Mosby's guerillas. I had personal knowledge of his

record in the 6th Regiment, for we were in the same company. Tall and slender, a boy in years, his physical equipment for the exposure and hardships of the camp and the march, was not good; but in spite of this drawback he served constantly with his regiment in the severe campaign under Pope in Virginia in the summer of '62, and participated in the desperate battles of Bull Run and Chantilly, Va., and South Mountain, Md., remaining with his company until Sept. 16th, when he was sent to the hospital.

The battle of Bull Run was the most disastrous and sanguinary of any in which our regiment took part—we went on the field with 450 men in line; and in a terrific charge on Stonewall Jackson's lines, through the woods and across a railroad cut, on the afternoon of the 29th, in less than an hour we sustained a loss of 210, nearly half our number. I well remember the pleasure with which I greeted my brother, when, after a search among the wounded on the morning of the 30th, he found me at a field hospital on the bank of Bull Run Creek.

“Jock,” said I, “how did you happen to get out of that place without getting hit?”

“Hit;” he said, straightening himself up, “look at me; the Rebs might as well have shot at the edge of a lath!”

In this place it seems fitting to mention Rev. Samuel Abbot Smith, born April 18, 1829, son of Samuel G., and grandson of Samuel Smith, the founder of Peterborough village. Although not regularly enrolled or commissioned in the Union Army, he as truly sacrificed his life for the cause as if he had been killed in battle. His patriotism was a part of his religion. He was untiring in his devotion to the soldiers and their families, and on every occasion was an eloquent advocate of the cause they went forth to maintain. In April, 1865, as the representative of the Sanitary Commission and the American Unitarian Association, he visited Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va. He was the guest of General Hooker at Fortress Monroe, and, while laboring in the camps and hospitals, contracted a malarial fever which ended his noble and useful life on the 20th of May, 1865.

Three other grandsons of Samuel Smith served the cause of the Union, and all were the sons of William Sydney Smith.

William A. Smith, the oldest, was the only representative of his family who served the Union cause in the Navy. Born Feb. 9, 1836; he was appointed Acting Master's Mate Dec. 27, 1861; and Ensign, Nov. 21, 1863. He served on the U. S. Steamship "James H. Chambers," and on the "Michigan," and was discharged Oct. 8, 1865. He died at Plattsmouth, Neb., Feb. 24, 1870.

I knew him intimately. In his boyhood he went to sea—before the mast—and visited many distant ports during his connection with the merchant marine. He became an experienced navigator, and combined the generosity and impulsiveness of the sailor with the courage of the soldier. His service in the navy was mostly on the Southeastern Coast of the United States, intercepting and capturing Confederate blockade runners. He assisted in the seizure of many valuable prizes, and his experiences were romantic and exciting.

Josiah P. Smith, third son of William Sydney Smith, born Oct. 20, 1840, enlisted as private in Co. B, 8th N. H. Volunteer Infantry, Oct. 1, 1861, and was killed in the assault on Port Hudson, Louisiana, June 14, 1863. He was the only member of our family killed in battle. I recall him as a generous, impulsive boy, apparently without any sense of fear. He participated with his Regiment in the engagements at Labadieville, La., Oct. 27, 1862; Bisland, La., April 12 and 13, 1863, and took part in the severe fighting about Port Hudson May 26, 27, 29 and 31, and June 14, 1863. His Captain, Charles H. Camp, says that on the morning of the assault it was known that his Regiment would take part in the charge; Josiah had been in the hospital for some days, ill with malarial fever. Hearing that his Regiment was going into action, he got up, dressed, and took his

place in the ranks. His Captain, seeing this, went up to him and told him he was not able to go, and was excused from duty, and directed him to leave the ranks. Josiah said, "I have been in every fight the Regiment has had so far, and I am not going to miss this one." He staid with his Company, and in the fierce and impetuous charge that followed he fell in the abatis, close under the rebel redoubt. He was shot through the head and his body was not recovered. His Captain spoke of him in the highest terms as a brave and faithful soldier.

Sydney S. Smith, fourth son of William Sydney Smith, born Feb. 8, 1843, enlisted in Aug., 1864, in the 4th Regiment, Mass. Heavy Artillery, and went into camp at Galloups Island, Boston Harbor. In September the Regiment went to the front and was stationed in the vicinity of Washington. It did garrison duty in Forts Whipple, Corcoran, Berry and Williams, but saw no active field service, and was mustered out of service about June 1st, 1865. Sydney died in Alton, Ill., July 9th, 1871.

For many years the veterans of the struggle for the preservation of the Union were accustomed to speak of things that happened during the "late war." They can do this no longer. Another generation has come on the stage and there has been a *later* war. The war with Spain, entered into from the highest motives of philanthropy to rescue a feeble republic

from the grasp of a cruel and relentless master, was of short duration and brilliant achievement.

Two of the descendants of William Smith served in that war, and it was no fault of theirs that they did not reach the firing line before the contest ended.

John Howard Cavender, son of General John S. Cavender, and great, great grandson of William Smith, born May 15th, 1855, was in 1898 Lieut. Colonel of The National Guard of Missouri, a military organization to which his father had belonged 37 years before. This Regiment tendered its services to the Government and was mustered into the service of the United States at Jefferson Barracks, May 13, 1898, as the First Missouri Vol. Inf'y, with John H. Cavender as Lieut. Colonel. The Regiment was the first in the state to tender its services to the Government. It was stationed at Camp Geo. H. Thomas in Georgia for about four months during 1898, with Lieut. Col. Cavender in command, and in spite of trying conditions of climate, became a very efficient and soldierly body of men. The regiment was mustered out at Jefferson Barracks, Oct. 31, 1898.

Albert Smith, only son of Payson and Catherine Smith, grandson of Dr. Albert Smith, and a representative of the fourth generation from William Smith through both his parents, closed his books at Dartmouth College and enlisted as private in Co. G, First N. H. Vol. Inf'y, April 15, 1898. His regiment

served with the army reserves at Chicamauga Park, in Georgia and Lexington, Ky., about six and one-half months and was mustered out on account of close of the War the last of October, 1898. While at Lexington, Ky., he was promoted to Corporal of his Company.

The military register of the family would be incomplete without mention of the remarkable career of John Foster Bass with the armies of Southern Europe and the Orient.

He spent over a year in Greece (1897-8) as war correspondent of British and American publications, going through the Cretan rebellion and the Greco-Turkish War. During this war he joined a company of Greek volunteers to help the Cretans in their contest with the Turks. After that he was about two years in the Philippines and was slightly wounded in one of the battles there. He accompanied the American forces to Peking in the Boxer insurrection, and sent the first dispatch which reached this country announcing the safety of the embassies.

In 1903 he went to Turkey for Mr. Bennett of the N. Y. Herald, at the request of the Sultan, to investigate the condition of the Turkish army and disprove statements made in this country regarding outrages committed by the Turks.

He is now with the first division of the Japanese army in Manchuria, under Kuroki.

In this life of exposure and adventure he has displayed in a conspicuous degree the qualities out of which great soldiers are made. He is the son of Perkins and Clara Foster Bass, and represents the fourth generation from William Smith.

In closing these annals, I will say I have made diligent inquiry and have included all those of whose military service I could find any trace. If any have been omitted whose names should appear, I sincerely regret it. On account of the limitation of time and space I have been compelled to leave out many incidents which were interesting and worthy of mention.

ROBERT SMITH AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

BY J. GORDON R. WRIGHT.

As I take my pen to write this short sketch of our branch of the family it is with increasing regret that I am not privileged to be in person at the reunion and become acquainted with the various branches of a family for whom I have such a respect that I might well be charged with immodesty.

My short article must be from the nature of the case very personal, as I am not posted as to the whereabouts of even my nearest relatives except in a very limited way.

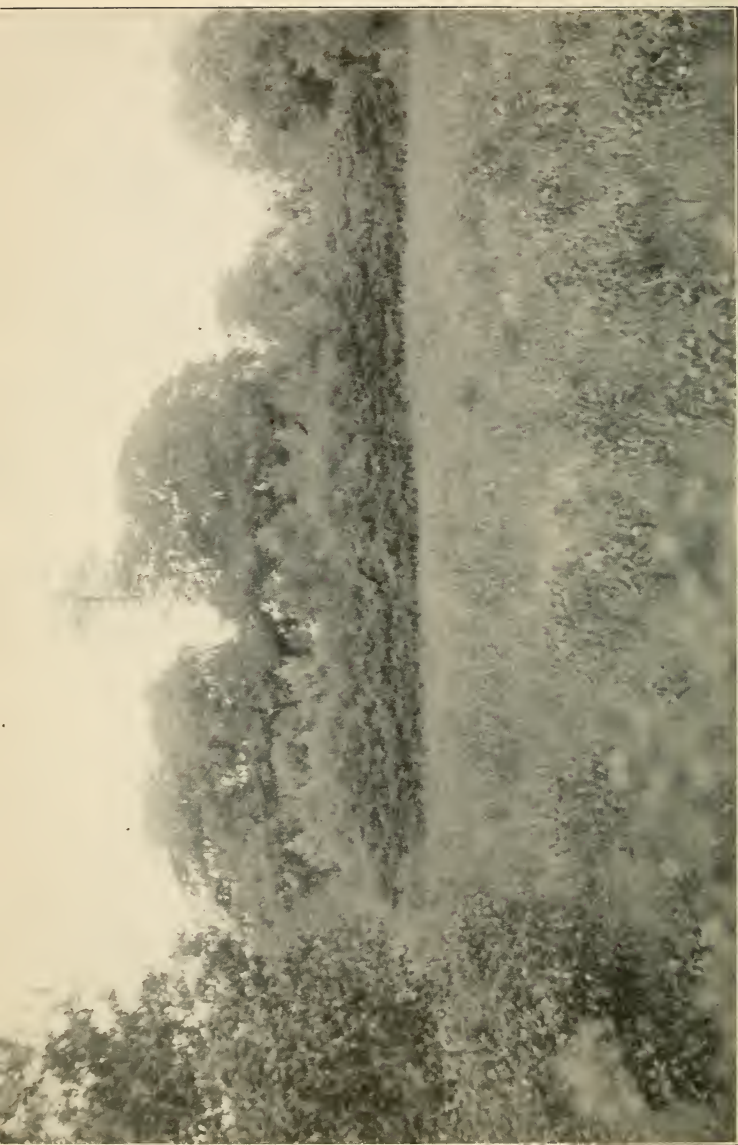
I shall trust that so much of this personality may be looked upon as a form of introduction to you, rather than an attempt to force ourselves unasked upon your attention.

As my Aunt Fanny is reputed to have said to my Uncle William (her brother), "We are not very prolific and would be poor members of a colonization scheme." This seems to have been true in our line, not only from the fact that many have remained unmarried, but also, that death seems to have come in early life to the large majority of us.

My family comes through Robert, the oldest son of William Smith. He was born Feb. 15th, 1753. From one authority I learn that "he was a very pious man, Deacon of the Church, respected for his good sense and Christian character." Another author states: "He was a Deacon in the Presbyterian Church, and very much respected for his good sense and Christian character." He lived on a farm in the south part of the town (Peterborough) originally deeded by Jeremiah Gridley, John Hill and John Fowle, to Halbut Morison in 1753, and by him to William Smith June 2, 1761, and by him to his son Robert. He died in consequence of an injury to his knee on December 31, 1795, aged forty-three years, and before his father, who died Jan. 31, 1808, aged eighty-five years.

He married May 25, 1778, Agnes Smiley, daughter of William Smiley. She died Oct. 10, 1791, being the mother of two children, William, born May 16, 1779, and Fanny, born Aug. 4, 1780. He certainly impresses me as a gentleman who had been well pleased with the married estate, so much so in fact that he remained a widower less than seven months and after a courtship which had at least the quality of brevity married in May, 1792, Isabel Ames who outlived him, and afterwards married as her second husband Shubael Hurd, of Lempster, N. H., dying in August, 1847, aged eighty-four years.





SITE OF ROBERT SMITH'S TANNERY

Robert Smith and Isabel Ames were the parents of three children, Jesse and Stephen (twins) born Mar. 6, 1793, and Robert, born Aug. 8, 1795.

William Smith lived to be sixty-one years of age, dying Aug. 31, 1840. He was sadly and unaccountably, as far as I have been able to discover, subject to epilepsy which greatly impaired his mental powers.

Fanny was reputed to have been an eccentric but very talented woman. I am indebted to Jonathan Smith, of Clinton, Mass., for a letter containing many reminiscences from which I make the following extracts: "Fanny Smith was a small, slender woman, with blue eyes. In her younger days her hair must have been very light brown or yellow, but I do not remember her when it was not thick and white. She spoke with a strong Scotch accent, the only one of the family I ever knew who did so. She was indifferent as to dress in her later years. In her youth she had the vanities of her sex in that particular. She was a great reader and always subscribed for two newspapers—The New York Evangelist, a sheet of the most conservative, Calvinistic type, and the Liberator, published by Garrison. These she read and re-read down to the end of her days. She used to make long visits at our house and her wit and eccentricities were sources of great amusement to us children. One of the first things she would do was to get hold of the youngest and hire it to commit a

long chapter in the Bible. I remember her drilling my youngest brother on one of the Psalms until I could repeat it myself, and I think the money she paid him was the first he ever earned. She was a great talker, very witty, and keen as a razor's edge. Both of her cousins together, Dr. Albert Smith and my father, who were much like her in that, were hardly a match for her, and I have a vivid recollection of their long discussions about the open fire at the old house when they would attack her abolitionism and orthodoxy, but she gave them as good as she got in every instance. She was deeply interested in Sunday Schools and was one of the very first to take up the work in the vicinity of her residence. She was thoroughly Scotch-Irish in her mental and moral makeup and had all their independence, their wit, and talent for repartee, their intelligence, and their supreme interest in political and religious questions. She willed her property to the Anti-Slavery Society, but after her debts, etc., were paid there was not much left. While the Peterborough relatives used to make some fun of her eccentricities, yet they had great respect for her and fully appreciated her talents, which under a different life from the one she led—she lived all alone—would have won for her the name of a very remarkable woman. After her death my mother asked Rev. Samuel Abbott Smith to write a short sketch of her, but for some reason he never did and

now we all deeply regret it. If she could have lived a few years longer she would have seen the fondest desire of her heart, the abolition of slavery, realized. But the inscription she had placed on her monument met a prophecy of the faith that was in her, and some of her family, opposed as they were to her views, had a humble hand in bringing it about." Of Aunt Fanny, Dr. J. H. Morison writes in the history of Peterborough, "She was a woman of decided ability. She was a decided Calvinist, and in her theological encounters with the ablest of her Uncles they did not always come off triumphant. When I was a child of nine or ten she used to walk from Rindge to Peterborough on Sundays, to take the entire charge of two Sunday Schools, one in the village at the center of the town, and the other in an old, uninhabited house near my father's. I was one of her scholars, and recited to her from memory nearly the whole of the Gospel of Matthew. Her devotional services when she kneeled down and prayed in the school were very impressive. She did, in this way, a great deal of good. Wherever she was she endeavored, and usually with success, to induce the people around her to study the Bible. Later in life she became deeply interested in the anti-slavery movement, and I can not read without deep emotion the remarkable and prophetic inscription which she prepared for her monument."

She herself ordered the marble obelisk which stands over her grave, and dictated the inscription in 1858, the year of her death. "This side is dedicated to the glorious cause of Emancipation. May God prosper it, and all the people say Amen."

Of Jesse, son of Robert, I have found the following extracts, and am glad to give them to you. Dr. J. H. Morison says, "Jesse was a most able and accomplished physician, and his early death was regarded as a great public loss to the city of Cincinnati. He graduated at Dartmouth College in 1814. He concluded to study the medical profession, but having expended all his means, and more too, and having incurred debts for his collegiate education, he was obliged to teach for a few years while pursuing his medical studies and did not receive his degree till 1819, when he graduated in the medical class of that year in Harvard University. In 1820 he was appointed to lecture on Anatomy in the Dartmouth Medical College, where he acquitted himself so creditably that he was invited to the Professorship of Anatomy and Surgery in the Ohio Medical College of Cincinnati, which he accepted and held to the time of his death. He became eminent as a surgeon, standing at the very head of the profession in the Western States. He was an independent and strong-minded man, with an indomitable will that overcame all obstacles, and with

a wide culture in his profession which rendered him an interesting and instructive lecturer.”

Dr. Ephraim Peabody said of him: “His mind was thoroughly possessed by that foundation of every virtue, a sense of his own personal responsibility, which governed his life with the omnipotence of habit. Hence that firmness and independence of purpose, which kept its calm and even way, equally incapable of being seduced by the solicitations or overawed by the fear of man. His iron firmness of resolve seemed almost to partake of obstinacy till a more intimate acquaintance showed that it was the result of a character where the mental and moral powers were peculiarly well proportioned, where habits of independent, clear thought left no wavering of mind, and the moral energy fully sustained the intellectual decision. And interfused through these more rugged features was a true tenderness of nature which softened down everything like austerity and preserved for manhood the simple feelings of the child. It struck men almost strangely, who had seen him only in the struggle of life, to witness how quickly and deeply he was touched by everything that interested others, until it was remembered how much better the firm character preserves the original susceptibilities of the heart, than the feeble. But that which shed beauty over his character, and commanded the love and respect of his friends so deeply, was the light and

strength it received from religious faith. In conversation, my friend speaks also of his fearless intrepidity of spirit, which united with the Peterborough humor, that spares no one, and with a frame of mind so vigorous gave to those who knew him little the idea of coarseness and levity, hiding at once the nice susceptibilities, deep feelings and lofty principle, which were really with him the controlling powers.

From my knowledge of my grandfather I gather that he was an obstinate, independent, self-willed, and dominating character, hard to bend to the judgment of others even though he might recognize their great and possibly greater ability.

My grandmother (his wife) was at least his equal in intelligence and ability, and far his superior in business capacity. She it was who paid his debts after his graduation and bought for him his first case of surgeon's instruments. His whole life was in his profession. It was she alone who made that profession pay the revenue required for the sustenance of the family, and made the investments, some of which are still held in my family.

Stephen, my grandfather's twin brother, was married three times, but as far as we know his children all died before him without issue. He lived in Buffalo, is said to have been very successful financially, and died in 1867, at the age of seventy-four. He was, I believe, what is called "very near,"

and I have thought from what I have heard of him that his fortune, which was large for the time in which he lived, was more the result of extreme thriftiness and economy, denying himself and family all the luxuries and many of the ordinary comforts of life, than any large capacity for business. He could not have been a man of lovable and sociable disposition, for although I was a boy of fifteen years of age when he died, I never remember to this day of even his name being mentioned except in a most casual way, and his death, if known, was not commented on in our family. This can not but impress me deeply as he was my mother's father's twin brother.

Robert, my grandfather's youngest brother, and his great favorite, went as a young man to the South, teaching first at Centerville, Miss., and afterwards was a planter and slave owner of Louisiana, where he died about the year 1852. He was very prosperous in his business, bought a large plantation in Avoyelles Parish, La., on Bayou De'Glaze, four miles west of Simmsport, and was for many years President of the Planters' Bank at New Orleans.

He left but one child, Samuel, born at Centerville, whom my mother remembers as having been brought North by my grandfather and kept in school at Cincinnati for some months or possibly years. As indicating my grandfather's affection and confidence in Robert (and it has seemed to me, the reverse in

his twin brother Stephen, who lived so much nearer to him), his will requested that in case of the death of his widow that his only surviving child, my mother, should be sent South to his brother Robert for fatherly care and protection.

This would never have been, however, as after the reading of the will, my grandmother, in her quiet but forceful way, gave my mother and the executors of grandfather's will distinctly and thoroughly to understand that no child of her's should live or be reared in a country of slavery.

I am thankful to say, however, that the question never had to be decided, as my grandmother lived to eighty-nine years and was surrounded by grandchildren and great grandchildren, who to-day rise up from personal remembrance and call her blessed.

Thus you see that from all Robert Smith's children but one boy (a son of Robert) and one girl (a daughter of Jesse) lived to maturity and represented our line in the third generation from William Smith.

It has only been recently that I have known anything of Samuel Smith and family.

John Stearns Smith, of St. Paul, recently wrote me enclosing a letter from Jesse H. Smith from which I learn that he is the sole survivor of his father's family of seven children.

Samuel Smith was the only heir to the consider-

able estate of his father, but was one of the sufferers in the war of the Rebellion and lost his whole fortune.

He married Lucy Ellen Poole, who was born and reared in Portland, Maine.

They moved with their family after the loss of their fortune to Arkansas in 1870, and never recovering from his great losses, died there in 1884, surviving his wife but one year.

They left seven children who were all married but as far as I know died without issue, except Jesse, named for my grandfather, and whose present address is Hamburg, La.

Jesse was born in 1849 and I believe is the only survivor of our line with the exception of my own immediate family.

Although my grandfather, Jesse Smith, was the father of seven children, only one lived to maturity, Mary Elizabeth. She was born in Cincinnati, March 7th, 1830, and married in June, 1851, John R. Wright. Her mother had married many years before as her second husband the father of John R., so that they were reared together as brother and sister and loved each other from childhood to old age.

God never blessed children with more devoted, self-sacrificing or loving parents. It is a subject of which my heart is full but I cannot feel that I am entitled to the time to introduce you to all that is in my mind of them. Suffice it to say they were

wonderfully prospered in every way and reared a family of such children as one would expect from sensible, pains-taking, companionable and God-fearing parents.

Nine children blessed the union, six of them arrived at maturity and were all married, making such wise choices that we feel like a large family of own brothers and sisters.

Our names in the order of our birth are as follows:

1. J. Gordon R., married Celia L. Doughty; children: Mary Louise and Annie Bailey. Mary Louise married Malcom McAvoy; child: Marjorie.

2. Jessie Smith, married A. P. Foster, son of Bishop Foster of the Methodist Episcopal Church; child: Helen Wright. This dear sister left us for her Heavenly home, June 29, 1894.

3. Clifford Bailey, married Virginia Ramsey; children: Ethel and Clifford Ramsey.

4. Mary Elizabeth, married William A. Goodman, Jr.

5. Annie Bramhall, married Geo. W. Taussig; children: John Wright and Marianna Wright.

6. Glen, married Isabel Noyes.

J. Gordon R., Clifford B., and Mary E. make their homes in Cincinnati.

A. P. Foster, with daughter Helen, and Glen, reside in New York City.

Annie E. lives in Kirkwood, Mo., a suburb of St. Louis.

The children of my parents are all leading honorable and successful lives, respected by the communities in which they live. Their names are found among the officers of many of our leading organizations, financial, religious, charitable and social. I know our dear mother is capable of judging, and should be unbiased in her judgment, and she says: "She is proud of her children." Nothing can or should bring greater joy than to feel we are living up to a good woman's ideal.

In closing, I present the toast of tiny Tim: "God bless us, every one."

JOHN SMITH AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

BY COL. JOHN H. CAVENDER.

John Smith, second son of William and Elizabeth Morison Smith, was born at Peterborough, N. H., April 10, 1754. He married, December 17, 1791, Margaret Steele, daughter of Captain David Steele of that town. Eight children were born to them. "Squire John," as he was called, was a large man, both in stature and mind, and a pleasant, kindly man. He enjoyed the affections, as well as the respect of his fellow townsmen. For many years he held some of the most important public offices within their gift. He was a man of generous impulses, plain in speech, dress and manner, despising pretense, meanness and dishonesty. Nothing can be added by the writer at this late day, to what has long since been written of him.

We have more to do with his children and children's children. An accident caused his death at Peterborough, Aug. 7, 1821, in his sixty-seventh year. His wife died at Franklin, September 30, 1839.

Harriet, eldest child of John Smith, was born at

Peterborough, Nov. 3, 1792. She never married, and died there, May 17, 1818.

Louisa, second child of John Smith, was born at Peterborough, May 9, 1795. She married, September 18, 1827, Joshua Fifield of Franklin. They had four children. All died in early childhood, except Mary Mansfield, born Feb. 8, 1835. Joshua Fifield, while on a visit to his wife's brother, died at Alton, Illinois, Nov. 27, 1840. Louisa in 1857, took up her residence at Alton, where she died in the autumn of 1878. Mary, her daughter, married in Alton in November, 1857, George Kellenberger. He died there Jan. 4, 1866. Mary died at Chicago, Mar. 16, 1900, leaving two daughters, Annie Kellenberger, born at Alton, Dec. 28, 1859, who never married and is now (1904) living at Chicago; and Edith, born at Alton, Jan. 23, 1861. She married an Englishman, Dr. Charles Monk. They have three young children and live in Wiesbaden, Germany, where her husband practices dentistry.

John, third child of John Smith, was born at Peterborough, April 16, 1797. He left there in 1822, going to Northfield, N. H., there engaging with John Cavender and Thomas Baker in establishing a cotton factory. He never married, and died at Salisbury, N. H., Oct. 8, 1822. It is said of him that he had a very fine singing voice, and was universally beloved.

Jane, fourth child of John Smith, was born at

Peterborough, March 14, 1800. She married Aug. 16, 1823, John Cavender of Greenfield, N. H., at that time a merchant and manufacturer in the towns of Peterborough, Franklin and Northfield. He afterward became a partner in the firm of Smith Bros. and Co. at St. Louis, Missouri, and went there to reside in 1836. He retired from the firm in 1849, and thereafter, except for his connection as an officer or director, with banking or railway corporations in which he was interested, he devoted most of his time, and much of his money, to educational, charitable, and church affairs, helping to establish in St. Louis the Unitarian Church, and the Mercantile Library. He was one of the incorporators and a director of Washington University, and for many years its treasurer. He was at the time of his death actively engaged in caring for the needy and suffering among the families of the soldiers in the civil war. Jane Cavender died at St. Louis, Dec. 5, 1858. John Cavender died there Jan. 5, 1863, in his sixty-seventh year. They had three children, all born in New Hampshire—John Smith, March 11, 1824; Charles James, Jan. 29, 1828, and Robert Smith, Aug. 28, 1831. Charles died in his fourth year. Robert married Caroline M. Atwood of Alton; they had one child, a daughter, Bertie, who died in childhood. Robert died at Alton, March 28, 1900; his wife is still living.

John married Sept. 4, 1850, Mehetabel Chadwick; she died Nov. 1, 1850. He married again, July 25, 1854, Lucinda W. Rogers, daughter of Luke Rogers of Stow, Massachusetts. He engaged in merchandizing and manufacturing at St. Louis, and before 1860 had retired, with what in those days was considered a competency. He was a member of the Missouri Legislature in 1860, and was elected State Senator for a term of four years in 1867. At the outbreak of the Civil War he raised a company and was mustered as Captain into the "First Regiment Missouri Volunteer Infantry," Frank P. Blair's Regiment.

At Wilsons Creek (where General Nathaniel Lyon was killed), he was shot through the lungs and left for dead on the field. Recovering, he was made a major and his regiment changed from infantry to artillery. His batteries aided materially in the capture of Fort Donelson, and at Shiloh, where he commanded six batteries, they, with the division of W. H. L. Wallace and the remaining fragment of Prentiss' division, made the deadly "Hornets' Nest," so called by the Confederates, under Albert Sidney Johnston, who for eight hours of that Sabbath day vainly hurled themselves against it in desperate charges.

After participating in the siege of Corinth, he went home, organized, and was made Colonel of the 29th Missouri Infantry. His regiment, in the Army

of the Tennessee, under Sherman, suffered terrible loss at Chickasaw Bayou. He next took part in the capture of Arkansas Post, January 11 to 13, 1863.

Learning of his father's death, which had occurred January 5, 1863, he obtained leave and returned to St. Louis.

Finding that his father's estate and his own affairs required his personal attention, he resigned from the army, February 19, 1863. He was made a Brigadier General by brevet, for "gallant service at Donelson, Shiloh, Chickasaw Bayou, etc."

After the war he re-engaged in business at St. Louis, and died there February 23, 1886. He was buried in Bellefontaine Cemetery. His wife and the four children (all sons) born to them, still (1904) survive him.

John Howard, born May 15, 1855, at Watertown, Massachusetts; James Smith, born at St. Louis, Oct. 11, 1862; Edward Rowse, born at St. Louis, Aug. 30, 1864; and Harry Wales, born at St. Louis, Dec. 1, 1871. Harry, living at St. Louis, is still (1904) unmarried. Edward, living at Denver, Colorado, married, Sept. 24, 1892, Alice Turner of that state. They have a daughter, Doris, born in July, 1893. James, living in Denver, is still unmarried. John Howard, living at St. Louis, married, Dec. 7, 1876, Effie H. Greenleaf, daughter of Eugene L. Greenleaf of that city. Engaged for many years in St. Louis in

the real estate business, and for the last twenty-five years enjoying the "pleasant pursuit of Book Collecting," he has now a library of some six thousand volumes.

For about the same period he has served in the Missouri National Guard. At the outbreak of the Spanish War, he, on May 13, 1898, was mustered as Lieutenant Colonel of the First Missouri Vol. Inf'y, into the service of the United States. He was fortunate enough to be in command of his regiment through most of its service. Though well drilled and efficient, this regiment was made no use of, other than to be held in readiness at Camp Geo. H. Thomas, on the Chicamauga battle field, in Georgia. He with his regiment was mustered out Oct. 31, 1898.

He has two children—John Howard, Junior, born at St. Louis, Dec. 23, 1877, and Lucile, born there, March 6, 1882.

John Howard, Jr., married at St. Louis, December 26, 1901, Blanche Phillippi. They have two children: John Howard, III., born at Kansas City, Missouri, December 26, 1902, and Louis Phillippi, born there, May 12, 1904.

Lucile, married at St. Louis, October 21, 1903, Albert Edward Bernet, whose business is flour milling in that city. They have a son, born July 11, 1904.

Robert, fifth child of John Smith, was born at Peterborough, June 12, 1802. Upon the death of his brother John in 1822, he took his place in the cotton factory at Northfield, and later went to Franklin. He married, November 23, 1828, Sarah P. Bingham of Sanbornton, and in 1832 left Franklin, going to live at Alton, Illinois. From 1843 to 1849, he served three terms in Congress from that district. He was appointed Major and Paymaster during the Civil War, serving until obliged by ill health to resign. He was stationed most of the time in St. Louis. He died at Alton, December 21, 1867. His wife died there some years later. He was one of the most quiet of men. In his political campaigns he sought the face to face acquaintanceship of his constituents, and through his attractive and fascinating personality won and held the confidence and support of his district. They had two children, Robert Bingham, born July 31, 1838, and Sarah Bingham, born May 20, 1843. Robert married, February 28, 1861, Helen P. Child. The Smith singing voice appeared again in him, he having a fine tenor. He died at Chicago, July 28, 1900. He had only one child, Earl Cavender Smith, born at Alton, April 26, 1862. Earl married, June 14, 1903, Caroline B. Haagen of Alton. They have no children. His mother is still living at Chicago.

Sarah Bingham married J. H. Mahony in 1890; she died without issue, at Chicago, September 26, 1902.

James, the sixth child of John Smith, was born at Peterborough, October 28, 1804. In 1829 he was a merchant in the city of New York. He married, May 15, 1832, Persis Garland of Franklin, N. H.; and in 1833 joined his brother, William H., and his brother-in-law, John Cavender, in establishing at St. Louis the wholesale grocery house of Smith Brothers & Co. After the great fire there in 1849 the firm dissolved partnership but the "Smith Brothers," in 1851 re-entered, with George Partridge, the same business, from which partnership both brothers withdrew and retired with a competency in 1863. James continued to reside at St. Louis until his death which occurred at Hampton, N. H., Oct. 15, 1877. His wife died at St. Louis, Feb. 14, 1891. They had no children. James Smith was a republican in politics, and a staunch Union man during the Civil War, when it cost something to avow Northern sentiments in St. Louis, which was on the border line between the North and the South, and where the Confederate element was strong and aggressive. After he retired from business in 1863, he became officially connected as Director with the Provident Savings Bank, Belcher Sugar Refining Company, St. Louis Gas Light Company, and the

Missouri State Mutual Insurance Company. His charities were many and generous. He was one of the original incorporators of Eliot Seminary at St. Louis, in 1853, the name of which was afterwards changed to Washington University. In its early years he gave liberally to its support. In 1873 he endowed it with \$70,000, and by his last will left one-half of his estate to Dr. Wm. G. Eliot as trustee, for "Educational, Charitable and Religious purposes." He gave to Washington University alone more than \$250,000. He also gave to the Public Library of his native town a fund of \$3000 for the purchase of books. Smith Academy, a branch of Washington University, was named for him.

James Smith was a Unitarian in faith, and when Wm. G. Eliot arrived in St. Louis in 1834 to establish there an Unitarian Society, he was one of the two persons to meet him at the steamboat landing and care for him. "From that day to this," said Dr. Eliot, late in life, "their homes (speaking of Christopher Rhodes and James Smith) have been my home." He was one of the original members of the Church of the Messiah (Dr. Eliot's Society in St. Louis), and through his long life was one of the largest contributors to its support and to the construction of the first two church buildings of the Society, one erected in 1836 and the second in 1851. One who knew him well says that there was no

worthy charity or enterprise for the relief or care of the sick or destitute undertaken in St. Louis during his time which did not receive from him substantial support.

Jeremiah, seventh child of John Smith, was born at Peterborough, October 1, 1806. He died there in his eleventh year, April 6, 1816.

William Henry, eighth child of John Smith, was born at Peterborough, Dec. 26, 1808, going to Franklin to live in 1822. He remained there until 1833, when he joined his brother James and John Cavender at St. Louis, entering into partnership with them. He married, Nov. 5, 1837, Lydia Pettingill, of Salisbury, N. H. She died without issue at St. Louis, February 10, 1841. He married for his second wife, Ellen Smith, daughter of Samuel Smith of Peterborough, September 13, 1843. They had four children, only one, William Eliot, living to maturity. Like his brother James, he was a benefactor of Washington University, donating the sum of \$25,500 to found a perpetual lecture fund, resulting in the "Smith lectures."

Like his brother, also, he was a constant contributor to the support of the Church of the Messiah in St. Louis, and its various charitable and educational enterprises.

He gave \$5000 toward the erection of the Public Library building in Peterborough, and was a frequent

contributor to many other charitable objects of his native town: In his lifetime he gave away fully one-half of all he ever possessed. As was said of his father, so it can be said of him: "With wisdom, purse, or hand, he was always ready to help his fellow men."

In 1863, he retired from business with ample means, going to Alton, where his brother Robert was then living, and building for himself a country home, with a fine view of the broad Mississippi River. Here he died, October 2nd, 1894, aged eighty-six years; and his wife, April 9, 1902.

William Eliot Smith was born at St. Louis, December 31, 1844. He married Alice Cole at Alton, September 24, 1873. They have two unmarried daughters, Eunice Cole, born at Alton, March 23, 1875, and Ellen Dean, born there, May 15, 1876. He is engaged in manufacturing at Alton, but no longer devotes his whole time to business. He is well able to afford and indulge his inherited love of travel.

It seems now more than probable that with the death of those now living, the male line of William and Elizabeth Smith, through their son John, will fail.

JAMES SMITH AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

BY MARCUS SMITH THOMAS.

It gives me pleasure to write of this man and his descendants, and when I promised to do so supposed it would be easy to trace them all. The task has been harder than anticipated. I am going to state as few dates as possible and give such an account of each as he or she has been or is to-day in actual life. None have been millionaires and not many particularly distinguished, but all have been energetic, useful citizens, making themselves respected and influential for the upbuilding of humanity wherever they have lived.

James Smith, the son of William Smith, removed from Peterborough to Cavendish, Vt., about 1790, where he lived the rest of his life, dying August 11th, 1842. In ability and intelligence he was second to none of his brothers and held many positions of honor and trust at the gift of his fellow citizens. He was a Justice of the Peace for many years, filled different town offices and was a member of the Legislature of Vermont for thirteen successive terms. His wife was

Sally Ames, whom he married Dec. 31, 1791. She died May 16, 1833. Sally, his oldest child, who lived to reach maturity, married James Walker, Esq., an eminent lawyer of Peterborough, May 13, 1819. She has been described as a woman of rare beauty and excellence of character, and was the favorite niece of her uncle Jeremiah Smith. She died at Peterborough, August 26, 1842.

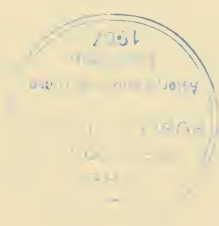
Of the marriage three children were born: James Smith Walker, who died at the age of twenty, while a student with his brother George in Yale College; George, born April 1, 1824, died Jan. 15, 1888; and Ariana Smith, named for her mother's cousin, the daughter of Judge Smith, born Nov. 8, 1829, died Aug. 31, 1854. All were born at Peterborough in the Carter house on the hill overlooking the valley of the Contoocook, near which stream Mr. Walker built his own house. The sons fitted for college at Exeter. George, after the death of his brother, graduated at Dartmouth, and studied law at Harvard, beginning active practice at Chicopee in 1846, where he was counsel for the Cabot Bank, which lent much money to John Brown before he went to Kansas, a fact which led to the introduction of Brown by George Walker to F. B. Sanborn of the State Kansas committee in 1857. In 1849 (Oct. 24), George married Sarah Dwight Bliss, only daughter of George Bliss, Esq., of Springfield, Mass., where he then continued to prac-

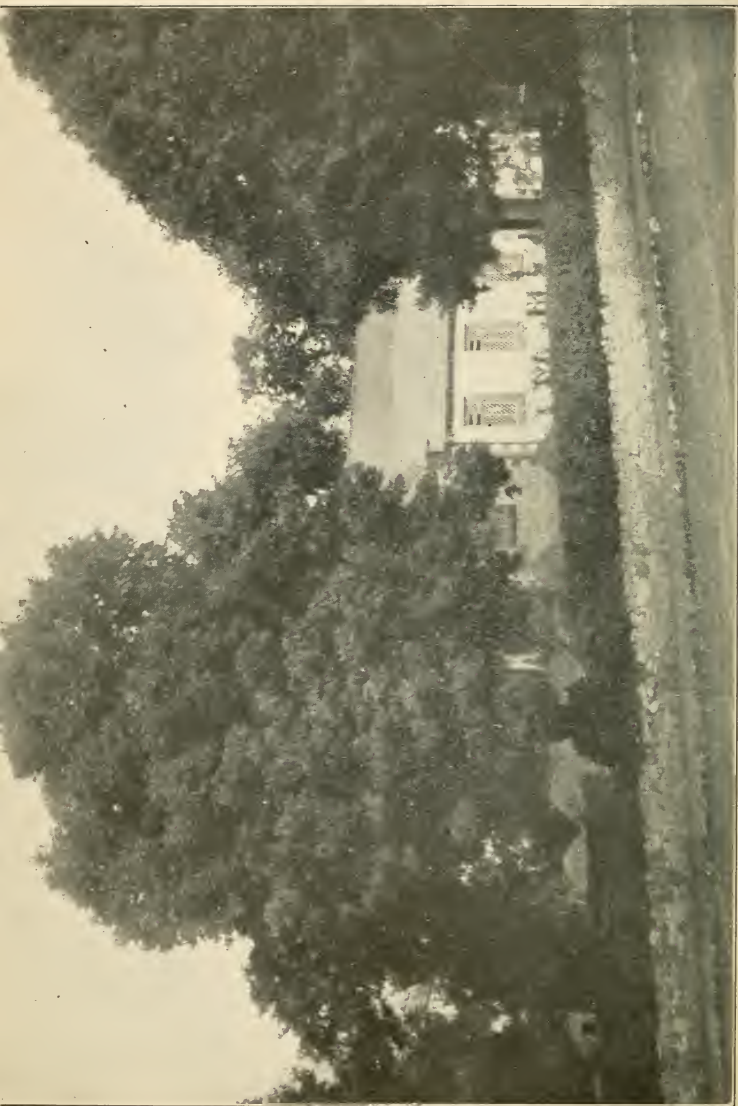
tice law until after the Civil War. He was a colonel of the staff of Gov. Banks in 1858, and for a year a member of the Senate, before being appointed a Bank Commissioner of Massachusetts, in which office he served during the war and afterwards. He was sent to Europe on a financial mission by Gov. Andrew in 1865, again by Secretary Sherman in 1880, and for seven years was consul-general of the United States at Paris. He had but lately resigned that office, and gone to practice law in Washington, when he died there, in the sixty-fourth year of his age. He was a student all his life, an accomplished man, and of the most amiable character. His living children are Louisa Dwight, James Smith, Philip and Ariana, both daughters unmarried. Philip has a son George and a daughter Mary, born at Washington.

Ariana was educated at Exeter, Peterborough and Keene, with a few lessons at Tyngsboro and Boston, but became an invalid at sixteen, and completed her studies at home and in Boston, with her dear friend Ednah Littlehale, older than herself. She had that indefinable gift of genius, and through that a knowledge of books and of society which, joined to an attractive presence and great sweetness of character, with noble aspirations and tender sympathies, made her beloved by all who knew her. Her health was never fully restored, yet in her invalid condition she accomplished much, and

made many friends. To the dearest of these, F. B. Sanborn, she was for years united in the closest affection, and at last married, in the near prospect of death from consumption, August 23, 1854, at her father's house in Peterborough. At her request, she was buried in the beautiful cemetery of Springfield, where her brother and his wife have graves beside her.

James, the oldest son of James, has the most living descendants. He represented Cavendish, Vt., in the Legislature and afterwards removed to Schoolcraft, Michigan. He married Betsy Brown of Plymouth, Vt. She died May 11th, 1841, and he died February 4, 1842. Of his large family of children three survived to maturity, and two are still living — Sarah, who married Willard Flagg, and Marcia, who married Nathaniel D. Thomas. Betsy, the elder of the three, married Norman C. Bigelow of Cavendish, April 20, 1845, died — leaving two children: Frank Bigelow of Rutland, Vt., who travels for the American Agricultural Chemical Company. He is a genial man with many friends, is married and has daughters. Belle, the other child of Betsy Bigelow, married to Willis Spaulding, who live on the old family homestead of James Smith in Cavendish. They carry on a dairy, and make a large quantity of maple sugar every year. They have five children, four boys and a girl.





SITE OF FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, MONEYMORE

Sarah Flagg, above named, lives on the Flagg homestead near Alton, Illinois. Her husband is dead and his widow carries on the farm. Her oldest daughter, Belle, married Ozias Hatch, in the real estate business. They have one son. Mrs. Flagg's second daughter, Mary, married Edward Gillum, a farmer, Edwardsville, Illinois. They have three children. Norman, the only son of Mrs. Flagg, is married and lives on the home farm near Alton. He has two daughters. He is prominent in the grange, being lecturer in the Edwardsville branch of the organization, is active in politics and one of the Republican Supervisors of the County.

Marcia Thomas—fifth child of James, resides in the village of Decatur, Michigan. They were farmers through their active life but have now retired. They have four children living, all married except the eldest daughter, Jessie. She was a teacher for many years but now lives with her parents at home.

Their oldest son, your essayist, is a farmer, his specialty being the dairy. Living in the fruit belt he has paid much attention to that branch of industry, his specialty being the cultivation of the grape. Married and has two children, a son and daughter. He has been active in public affairs, is a member of the village Council, of both boards of review for the assessments of township and village, and has served eight years on the Republican Township Committee,

also Secretary of the Decatur Creamery Company and Lecturer for the Decatur Grange.

Willard Flagg, third son of Marcia, lives in Traverse City, Michigan. He married Nellie Clapp, and they have three children. Their daughter graduated from the High School in June and will follow teaching. The two boys are still in the High School. Mr. Flagg is a contractor and builder, also Superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School, numbering 325 scholars.

May, the youngest daughter of Marcia, married Harry Ballard. He is a farmer and lives in Niles, Michigan. They have one son.

John Smith, fifth child of James, died April 20, 1839, aged twenty-six years. He married Nancy Willard and lived at St. Josephs, Michigan, left one child, still living, residence unknown.

William Smith, the third son of James, lived at Cavendish, Vermont. He was born July 31, 1800, and lived in Cavendish until 1888, when he went to reside with his son, and died April, 1891, at the age of 91. He fitted for college and entered Dartmouth, but was compelled to leave at the end of two years on account of an affection of the eyes. After leaving college he was for some years engaged in the manufacture of potato starch, but afterwards went into wool manufacturing at Proctorville, a village in the town of Cavendish. On account of the depressed

condition of the industry, he retired from this business just prior to the Civil War. In all movements for the social and industrial betterment of the community, he had an active part. He was Selectman, did an extensive probate business, represented his town in the Legislature for two terms and for forty-four years was a Justice of the Peace. He was also a Director in the National Bank, a Trustee of the Public Library and was one of the founders of the Universalist Church in Cavendish. William Smith was a lover of books and a great reader, and accumulated for a man in his occupation a large library. Prosperous as a business man for many years, when reverses came he exhibited the same calmness and serenity as when fortune smiled. In this he resembled his Uncle Jeremiah who said, "I think my path is in allowing myself to be happy in the way Providence pleases, and not in insisting or choosing the way and manner for myself." He had in a marked degree the salient family traits and his geniality, cheerfulness, his warm, loving heart and his interested service for others made his home a magnet which drew all his friends and relatives to it and to him. Summer after summer his hospitable home was filled with guests to its utmost capacity and when he passed away at the ripe old age of ninety-one the world seemed poorer without him. Oct. 6, 1828, he married Rhoda Bates, by whom he had one

child—Rhoda, who married Franklin Rice, a prominent merchant of Boston. Mrs. Rice died—leaving one daughter, Frances Mary, surviving who married Dr. William Stillman of Albany, New York, where she now resides. Date of marriage, 1880. They have no children. Mrs. Smith died Aug. 8, 1844. For a second wife Mr. Smith married Mrs. Isabella (Proctor) Page, by whom he had three children—Addison, Ellen and William, the last of whom only now survives. Addison died young and Ellen deceased at the age of twenty-three years. She inherited her father's gentle, magnetic personality. An invalid for many years she retained her buoyant courageous spirit through all her weakness and suffering to the end. Rhoda—Mrs. Rice—had the same strong, sweet nature and her character is best summed up in the notice of her death published in a leading Boston paper: "The gentle life which has just come to an end was one of peculiar beauty. The serene, cheerful nature, the loving heart, the helpful hand drew to her young and old alike. Her sympathies did not grow cold with years. But while in outside interests her practical hand and loving sympathy will be missed, it is in her home where the loss will be most profoundly felt. She was pre-eminently domestic and the memory of her tender solicitude and watchful affection for those nearest and dearest to her will be above their consolation and their grief."

William, the youngest son, is Assistant Treasurer of the Savings Bank at Springfield, Vermont, and in character and standing is a worthy inheritor of the old and familiar family name. Jan. 19, 1887, he married Flora A. Brown, of Plymouth, Vt. They have no children.

To recapitulate, there are now living, of the descendants of James Smith, the son of Wm. Smith, thirty-nine, namely: descendants of Sally (Smith) Walker, six; James Smith (son), thirty; William Smith (son), two; John Smith (son), one. The branch of Joseph Addison (son of James) is extinct.

Much more could be said of those who have passed away, for all left traces along their way that helped make the world better for their having lived

It is with many regrets that I am unable to be present at the Reunion, and so I must send this paper to be read by another. I should like to hear the other addresses and meet the Cousins, but circumstances forbid. I hope the gathering will be so successful that a permanent organization will be formed, and that our children and our children's children will come to know more fully that to be descended from William Smith of Peterborough is something in which they can all take pride.

JEREMIAH SMITH.

BY JEREMIAH SMITH, LL. D.

(From McClintocks, History of New Hampshire; pp. 481-483.)

Jeremiah Smith, the son of William and Elizabeth (Morison) Smith, was born at Peterborough, N. H., Nov. 29, 1759. He early developed great desire for learning; sometimes walking miles to a place where he heard there was a book. When seventeen years of age he enlisted for a short term in the Revolutionary Army, and was present at the battle of Bennington, where he was slightly wounded. In 1777 he entered Harvard College. After remaining there two years, he removed to Queens (now Rutgers) College in New Jersey, where he graduated in 1780. He was admitted to the bar in 1786, and opened an office in his father's farm-house at Peterborough. In 1788, 1789 and 1790 he was a member of the legislature, and was chairman of the committee which prepared the draft of the revised statutes enacted in 1791. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1791, and took a prominent part in its proceedings. In December, 1790, he was elected a member of the second Congress of the United States, and was

re-elected to the third, fourth, and fifth Congresses. In Congress he was a supporter of Washington's administration; and, when the inevitable division into parties came, he joined the Hamiltonian Federalists.

In July, 1797, he resigned his seat in Congress, accepted the appointment of United States district attorney for New Hampshire, and removed to Exeter, which continued to be his home until within a few months of his death. In 1880 he was appointed Judge of Probate for the county of Rockingham, and it was probably at this time that he composed an elaborate treatise on probate law, which still exists in manuscript. In February, 1801, he was appointed by President Adams a Judge of the newly established U. S. Circuit Court, which was abolished a year later.

In 1802 he was appointed Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire, and served until 1809, when he became Governor. Failing a re-election as Governor, he returned to the bar in 1810, but left it in 1813 to take the position of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court established in that year. Upon the abolition of this court in 1816 he returned once more to the bar, where he was associated with Mason and Webster as counsel in the Dartmouth College case.

In 1820 or 1821 Judge Smith withdrew from active practice, and passed the remaining years of his life chiefly at his beautiful home in Exeter, still

continuing to be a purchaser and reader of law books, and an indefatigable student of general literature. In these years he was never idle. In addition to his legal and literary studies he gave much time to financial and educational trusts; serving as President of the Exeter Bank, and as Treasurer, and President of the Board of Trustees of Phillips Exeter Academy.

In the spring of 1842 he removed to Dover, N. H., where he died September 21, 1842.

The most important public service rendered by Judge Smith was that performed by him as Chief Justice of New Hampshire. Before his time the administration of the law in this State was exceedingly unsystematic, not to say chaotic. A lively sketch of the old state of things may be found in the life of Governor Plumer, pages 149-159 and 181-184. Many of the Judges of the highest court had received no legal education. Two of the three Associate Justices at the date of Judge Smith's appointment were clergymen. It cannot be doubted that the credit of "bringing order out of chaos" belongs to Judge Smith more than to any other one man. "To him," said Mr. Mason; "the State is greatly, if not chiefly, indebted for the present more orderly proceedings, and better administration of justice." "With him," said Chief Justice Parker, "there arose a new order of things." Chief Justice Charles

Doe (in Vol. 49, New Hampshire Reports, p. 604) alludes to the "inestimable labors of Chief Justice Smith, who found the law of New Hampshire, in practice and administration, a chaos, and who left it comparatively an organized and scientific system." "When I came to the bar," wrote Mr. Webster to Chancellor Kent, "he was Chief Justice of the State. It was a day of the gladsome light of jurisprudence. . . . He knows everything about New England, having studied much of its history and its institutions; and as to the law, he knows so much more of it than I do, or ever shall, that I forbear to speak on that point."

The practice of reporting the decisions in print did not begin in this State until after Judge Smith had left the bench; and consequently none of his opinions are to be found in the regular series of New Hampshire Reports. A volume selected from his manuscript decisions was published in 1879, and is commonly cited as "Smith's New Hampshire Reports." But these decisions, though praised by competent authorities, cannot give the present generation a fair idea of the worth of Judge Smith's judicial labors. His most valuable work, that of systematizing the practice and administering the law upon scientific principles, is something which cannot be fully delineated on paper or in print.

Any sketch of Judge Smith would be incomplete

if it failed to mention the high estimate generally formed of his conversational powers. On this point it will be sufficient to cite the testimony of Mr. Webster, given near the close of his own life, after opportunity for converse with the best talkers of England as well as America. "Jeremiah Smith," wrote Mr. Webster in 1849, "was perhaps the best talker I have been acquainted with; he was full of knowledge of books and men, had a great deal of wit and humor, and abhorred silence as an intolerable state of existence."

A Memoir of Judge Smith, by his kinsman, Rev. John H. Morison, was published in 1845.

WILLIAM SMITH.—Son of Hon. Jeremiah Smith and Eliza (Ross) Smith; born, Exeter, August 31, 1799; Harvard College, 1817; admitted, 1820; practiced, Exeter; died, Centerville, Mississippi, March 29, 1830.

Mr. Smith received his early education at the Phillips Exeter Academy. He went into his father's office as a student, and in 1820 became a practicing attorney in Exeter. Born to position and abundance, he lacked some of the most powerful incentives to exertion, and never chained himself to the oar of the law. But he possessed popular and brilliant qualities, and in politics and literature early made himself a position. He was chosen a Representative in the State Legislature in 1822, while he was in his twenty-third year, and again in 1823 and 1824.

He wrote with ability and point. He delivered several addresses on public occasions, and published a pamphlet on the "Toleration Act of 1819," and another on the "Assassination of Julius Cæsar," besides many articles in the journals of the day. His taste for historical study induced him to collect materials for a history of the town of his nativity, which was interrupted by his ill health. Though probably not enamored of the law, he did enough in it to prove that he was no degenerate son of his distinguished father.

In the spring of 1828 he was attacked by pulmonary disease. The winter of 1829-30 he was ordered to a warmer climate, but for him there was no healing virtue in the Southern breezes. To the great grief of his friends, he never again saw his home. The indiscretions of his youth never for a moment obscured the admiration of those who best knew him for his brilliant talents and manly character. He died unmarried. [From Gov. Bell's "Bench and Bar of New Hampshire," page 651.]

Ariana Elizabeth, daughter of Jeremiah and Eliza (Ross) Smith, was born at Exeter, Dec. 28, 1797, and died there on June 20, 1829.

While her life affords no striking incidents, this fact that she possessed unusual attractions is attested by the unanimous voice of the best people among her contemporaries. A perfect daughter, a perfect sister;

pre-eminent for beauty of person, strength of mind, and beauty of character: such was the impression made upon those who knew her well.

Her life and character are fully delineated in Rev. Dr. Morison's Memoir of Judge Smith; and an appreciative sketch of her, written by her kinswoman, Mrs. Annie Wilson Fiske, is contained in the book entitled "Worthy Women of Our First Century."

HANNAH SMITH BARKER AND HER DESCENDANTS.

BY ANDREW JEWETT.

Mr. President, Relatives and Friends:

We have all had a most enjoyable day thus far. For one I can say, I never knew before that I had so many distinguished relations as I have met here to-day.

After this, I shall feel at perfect liberty to let my pride go out to its fullest extent when I think that we all belong to the most famous branch of the Smith family.

We have relished the ladies' bountiful and hospitable repast, and have thus far enjoyed "the feast of reason and flow of soul," provided for us.

When I saw the list of addresses for the afternoon, I was reminded of one of those layer cakes, or whatever you ladies call it, that we sometimes buy at the baker's. They have such a beautiful upper and under part, but in the middle they put some of the filling that—well, the less said about it the better.

The program announces that I am to tell you about Hannah Smith Barker and her descendants, and that, too, after my telling cousin Jonathan Smith, in the most emphatic manner, that I knew nothing about them that any of you would care to hear.

It seems my statement did not have any effect upon him, but you will all see now what kind of filling he has put in his cake.

Hannah Smith Barker was a woman of large and commanding appearance, tipping the scales at more than two hundred pounds. In early life, while working in wet flax, she contracted a cold which settled in one of her limbs, causing a lameness which followed her through life. She had such energy of character that she did not allow an infirmity like that to lessen her activity or her vivacity of manner.

She was married to John Barker, of Rindge, N. H., Dec. 7, 1795, and went there to live. She must have had a home of unusual elegance, for that day. Considerable of her furniture has been preserved. One of her silver teaspoons, engraved "H. S." and several after-dinner coffee cups have also come down to us.

She was very fond of her relatives, and the young people spent much time with her. When she and her sister Elizabeth were together at one time, one of the nephews was asked which of his aunts he liked the best. He said, "he didn't want to tell, for if he did Betty would be mad."

She died in 1813, leaving a daughter, Hannah of twelve, and a son, John, less than nine. The years were few in which to inculcate principles of a high moral nature in minds so young, but so strong was her personality that she impressed the ideas and traditions of her family in living characters upon their lives. The religion she had received from her parents, she gave to her children. We have heard our mother say that she was required to recite a chapter from the Bible, and one of Watts' hymns every Sunday.

In her home they kept Sunday religiously, from Saturday night till Monday morning. Like her ancestors, she always adhered to her faith in the trinity. This idea has been brought down to the present day.

In material affairs, the most prominent idea with her was the honorableness of work. This could not have been theory, merely, with her. She must have been a very industrious woman from the great amount of linen she had, which she spun and wove herself.

She used to say of her young daughter, "If I live and Hannah lives, Hannah shall be taught to work, so, if she needs to in life, she will know how. If she is ever situated so it is not necessary, it will be very easy to leave off." Wise woman! She builded better than she knew when she put dignity of labor as the corner stone of temporal prosperity. Many of

her descendants have risen to call her blessed in times of adversity, when that idea was their chief support.

The orator of to-day, shows us in his "Home of the Smith Family," that this desire for work is a family characteristic.

The Frenchman, Guyot, in his geography, which was used in our public schools thirty years ago, said, "The American people appear to love work." He had probably come in contact with, or had heard a good deal about our branch of the Smith family before he wrote his geography.

As we have said, Hannah Smith Barker died when her daughter was only twelve years old. So successful had been her lessons to "little Hannah," that at her death, the father considered his daughter qualified to take her mother's place in the home, and perform all the many duties of farm life, and be a mother to her younger brother. It has been said by those who knew her, that she did not disappoint the father's expectations, for she took most excellent care of the home for several years, until a new mother came into the family only a short time before her father's accidental death.

Have any of us who are here to-day a daughter of only twelve of whom we could safely expect as much as that?

After the new mother came and took the burden from her shoulders, she was sent to a boarding school at Keene. She had already shown a talent for music. While at school there, she developed a marked taste for drawing. In later life, her literary, mechanical, and even inventive gifts were of no mean order.

In society she was social and very popular with the young people. She had inherited from her Scotch ancestry their repression of feelings to such an extent that it was difficult for the young men to know how to gain her favor.

One of her jovial uncles used to say to her, "Hannah, if any young man should ever wish to make any advances to you, he would have to commence by saying, 'I hate you, Hannah; I hate you, Hannah.'" Just how the first love advances that gained her favor were made we know as little as of many of the good deeds of her ancestors. We know this, that after she had daughters grown to womanhood, the favorite cousin on her father's side, whom she had not seen for years, came to visit her. At the sight of him, all her Scotch reserve came back, and he had to say to her, before those grown daughters, "Kiss me, Hannah." She never heard the last of the incident from them. Not all the young ladies in these days would require such an exhortation, under similar circumstances.

During the few years between her father's second marriage and her own, she was greatly sought after by her large number of cousins on both sides, and spent much time here in Peterboro.

When she spent a winter at her uncle's, Jeremiah Smith, at Exeter, it was a source of great regret to her uncle's wife that she did not know how to dance.

When she went from there to Concord, N. H., to visit cousins on her father's side, they expressed the same regret. To please them she took lessons in dancing, and was said to have become very proficient.

When she married and went back to Rindge to live, she had no more use for her new found graces, for everybody there frowned upon dancing. Some of the young wags of the time said it was because the minister, Mr. Burnham, was lame and could not dance himself and thought it was wrong for anyone else to do it.

June 7, 1825, she was married to Stephen Jewett. At her marriage she went into one of those stern Puritan families, where I suppose they were as adverse to making any demonstration of their feelings as is the Sphinx of Egypt. We have no question but she was able to match her mother-in-law and her sisters-in-law in that direction. Whether she ever kissed any of her babies or not I do not know. I know I never received any without begging for them, unless I was going away for an unusual length

of time or when I returned from a prolonged absence.

Eleven children came to brighten the home. Eight or whom lived to manhood and womanhood.

She was blessed with the most genial and hospitable of husbands. Nothing pleased him more than to have their home filled with guests. In the "good old summer time," we have known her family for weeks together to consist of as many as twenty-four or more. At their home the "latch string" was always out.

It is hardly necessary to say that she had little time or strength left to develop the gifts bestowed upon her so lavishly.

She moved to Fitchburg in November, 1856, and lived there till her death, Dec. 21, 1872. Her brother, John Barker, went to New York in May, 1827. He was married May 10, 1830, to Eunice G. Thompson, of Montville, Conn. She died Aug. 9, 1842, leaving three children, one having died before the mother.

His second marriage to Harriet Eliza Gray, took place Sept. 5, 1843. She died July 14, 1873, leaving six children. She had mourned the loss of three during her life.

Of his life in New York, during the early days, we have not been able to learn as the oldest son is not living and the two older daughters are in the West. We know he was in several lines of mercantile

business. We heard him say once, that during this part of his life fire visited his place of business eight times. Each fire commenced in some adjoining store or building. This was in the days before the great conflagrations which have swept so many of the larger cities of this country during our generation. In those days people were not up to the danger of having their insurance policies so large that the friction of them would be liable to set their buildings on fire. His fires usually struck him with little or no insurance. The result was that he had an excellent chance to start new in life several times, with only his hands, his brains, and the teachings received from his noble mother before he was nine years old. After the eighth fire, we believe he came to the conclusion that mercantile life was not the thing for him and he then went into the freight department of the Harlem railroad. He was there for a good many years.

In the spring of 1869, he moved to Starke, Bradford County, Florida, to take his chances in the then expected rise in land valuations. He struck the land where freezes come just when you think Dame Nature is about to shower riches upon you, but his expectations were not to be realized here. It was his strong religious faith that sustained him through all the trying days of his life.

He has now gone to his eternal home, with a better chance for a reward than some of those who

have, or will leave, millions behind them. He was the father of thirteen children, seven of whom are now living. He died Aug. 10, 1882.

There are fifty-one descendants of Hannah Smith Barker now living

It is a grand thing that Hannah Smith Barker's religious teachings and her precepts of the blessedness of work have come down to this generation. They have been a support to her children's children, in helping them to fight the great moral and social battles of life. Her descendants have always been taught never to shrink from any duty or opportunity for usefulness, no matter how exacting or disagreeable it might be.

It is our earnest hope that at least one among the generations represented here to-day may be able to exemplify her teachings until they have achieved such a victory that someone will be able to stand here at a family reunion fifty or one hundred years from now, and gladly and proudly relate the story.

JONATHAN SMITH AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

BY MRS. CLARA F. BASS.

(The account here given of Jonathan Smith is principally taken from the "History of Peterborough" and "The Home of the Smiths.")

Jonathan, the eighth child and sixth son of William and Elizabeth Morison Smith, was born on this hill in 1763, amid the surroundings and under the influence which immediately followed the first bitter struggle of the early settlers against the forces of nature.

His father and mother had come to an almost unbroken wilderness, had endured hardships, privations and dangers which to us seem incomprehensible. But the first extreme harshness of this battle with the elements, with sickness, exposure and all the obstacles which the first settlers encountered was in a measure passed when Jonathan came of age.

His father had settled upon the home farm some ten years previous to Jonathan's birth. During his boyhood the log cabin was replaced by a one-story frame house, which in turn gave place to the two-

story building whose frame still shelters his direct descendants.

The sheds and barns were also erected at about this time. The first doctor settled in Peterborough in 1763, the first minister in 1766, the first store was opened about 1770.

Before Jonathan came of age the farm had been largely cleared, much of the land cultivated and some of the stone walls we see all about us had been built.

Bearing their share of the toil, always busy helping in small ways at first, and later with the heavier work, Jonathan and his brothers were brought up in the establishment and development of the farm.

They grew up in an atmosphere and amid surroundings well fitted to develop sturdiness and rigid integrity of character. Before them they had the example of their mother, a woman of such strong character, stern truthfulness combined with natural piety, that it could not fail to leave an indelible mark on the minds and lives of her children.

Their father was much respected by all the members of this community. He was a man of sound judgment and broad sympathy. His advice and help was sought by his neighbors and by the town on all important questions.

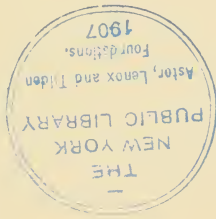
Truthfulness, godliness, unremitting industry and thrift were some of the qualities which were ever kept before Jonathan during his boyhood. He was not

only taught these principles in school and at church, but was shown how to live them every day and every hour.

He was brought up in the atmosphere of men of action, men who were accomplishing things, men who had but recently penetrated and settled this new country, men who had cleared farms, built homes; raised, fed and protected large families and who a little later bore their full share of the burdens and hardships of the war of the Revolution.

Jonathan Smith received his education in the schools of the town. He was fond of reading and by this means and in the broader school of experience he continued his education throughout his life. Particularly fond of theological treatises and sermons, he became remarkably well informed on the religious questions of his day. Throughout his life he was one of the most active and prominent members of the Church. In 1799 he was chosen to the office of Deacon, and served in that capacity until his death in 1842. Father and son serving together for some years.

Jonathan was chosen to carry on the home farm and to take care of his parents in their old age. This obligation to the passing generation he fulfilled creditably and thoroughly. Public and church affairs also entered largely into his life. He was Selectman for six years, and returned to the Legislature nine





VIEW OF MONEYMORE

times. He was prominent in the movement which led to the establishment in Peterborough of the first Free Public Library in the world.

In 1792 Jonathan Smith married his first cousin Nancy, daughter of John Smith. She was a quiet, dignified and gentle woman, a thrifty housewife and good mother. Their tastes appear to have been congenial and the home life on the farm during this generation presents many attractive features. The family had prospered, harmony reigned. The children were being educated and brought to their home many new ideas and inspirations. Their father loved books and often used to read aloud. His sympathetic and genial character made Elm Hill the meeting place of the friends and relatives. Here these men who knew how to think independently and argue logically assembled and discussed the important questions of the day whether religious, political, economic or social.

Thus Elm Hill became one of those centers which made the New England town meeting famous. Such discussions of public questions by men of the calibre of Jonathan Smith and his brothers helped largely to raise the art of government by town meeting to the height of effectiveness, intelligence and honesty which it held during the early history of New England.

Jonathan Smith died in 1842. Of his eleven children eight survived him.

Elizabeth Smith, usually called Betsy, the oldest child of Jonathan and Nancy Smith, was born February 3, 1795.

She married, in 1819, John Gordon of Peterborough, and moved to Hamilton, Illinois, in 1831, where the family still live. Miss Gordon, her granddaughter writes: "I have often heard my father tell of their journey to Illinois. They traveled by stage from Peterborough to Schenectady, then by Erie Canal to Buffalo, by wagons to Pittsburg, then down the Ohio and up the Mississippi by boat; the journey took twenty-eight days. Their household goods went via New Orleans and were three months in reaching their destination." Mrs. Gordon died August 12, 1845. There were two children.

Jonathan, died in 1837, aged 17 years.

Samuel, born 1825, at Peterborough. He was six years old when he accompanied his parents on that long journey to Illinois. He married Miss Parmelia Alvord of Hamilton. At the breaking out of the Civil War Mr. Gordon joined Company "C" 118, Illinois Volunteers, and served three years. Of his services we have just heard from John Stearns Smith. He was Clerk of the Township fourteen years, member of the School Board twenty years, City Clerk two

years, City Treasurer six years, member of the City Council four years. The esteem in which he was held by his townsmen is shown by the offices he filled. Samuel Gordon died October 6, 1901. Six children survive him.

1. Rev. Elinor Elizabeth, a Unitarian Minister in the West.
2. John A., in business in Hamilton, married Miss Nettie Goodnough; they have five children. Avis, a student in the State University of Iowa. Bessie is a jeweler, her father's assistant. Three younger boys are still in the Hamilton Public Schools.
3. Alice A., who has been an invalid for twenty years.
4. Agnes C., has always been the caretaker and home maker.
5. Robert Smith, entered the service of the Wabash Railroad at the age of seventeen and is still in the same office. He married, in 1903, Miss Laura Bridges, and has built a house close to the old Gordon Homestead.
6. Mabel B., is a teacher in the Hamilton Public Schools.

Jonathan Smith, the second child and eldest son of Jonathan and Nancy Smith, was born in 1797.

He possessed perhaps the best mind and most brilliant prospect of all the members of his immediate

family. Chosen by his parents to go to college he graduated from Harvard in 1819, studied law and settled in Bath, N. H. He was a man of clear, incisive mind and of marked ability. He rose rapidly in his profession and at an early age became one of the leaders of the New Hampshire bar. His career was cut short by his death in 1840 of consumption. He married Hannah P. Payson, daughter of Moses P. Payson, of Bath, and left three children.

1. Moses Payson, who married Catherine, daughter of Dr. Albert Smith of Peterborough. She died at Newark, Ohio. There are three children of this marriage:

Anna Perley, teaches kindergarten work in the Public Schools of Chicago.

Ellen Garfield, took a course in Library work at the University of Illinois, and now fills a position in the John Crerer Library of Chicago.

Albert, graduated in the Scientific department of Dartmouth College. He is assistant professor of engineering at University of Purdue, Lafayette, Indiana.

2. Henry, died 1857.
3. William Hubbard, died 1845.

Mary, the third child, was born in 1799. She attended school at the Academy in New Ipswich and there met Timothy Fox whom she married in 1818. Mr. Fox afterward came to Peterborough

and was in business with his brother-in-law, William Smith, for several years. They kept a store near Carter's Corner at the top of the hill on Pine Street. Both families went West about the same time, probably in the early thirties.

The Foxes settled in Denmark, Iowa, where they spent the rest of their lives. Mrs. Fox had fifteen children, only three of whom, Mary Caroline, Charlotte, and Harriet Frances, lived to grow up. She died February 21, 1867.

1. Mary Caroline, born 1822, married David Goche-
neur. Daughter Susan, married Robert Sutton,
died May 21, 1871, leaving one son, Carlton
D., residing at Shenandoah, Iowa.
2. Charlotte Smith, born Nov. 20, 1826, married, in
1845, Charles E. Whitemarsh of Denmark.
Children:

Timothy Fox, residing at Denmark, married
Miss A. Hart in 1858. Two children, John
C. of Denmark, and Ariadna (Mrs. Addis
Andrews), of New London, Iowa.

Edward, resides at No. 413 High Street,
Keokuk, Iowa. Three children, Charlotte,
Charles, Josephine, all living at home.

Eva Arianna (Mrs. Houston), resides at
Clarinda, Iowa, two children, Roy and
Mabel.

Mary Frances (Mrs. G. J. Steele), resides at

Douglas, Nebraska, four children, Jesse, Guy, Alta and Della.

3. Harriet Frances, born Nov. 17, 1836, married James R. Fayerweather, December 31, 1858, resided at Denmark; neither are living, but one daughter, Mrs. H. W. Babcock, resides at No. 5518 Minerva Avenue, Chicago.

William Smith the second son and fourth child was born in 1801. He went West in 1831 in company with William and James Smith of St. Louis. Fearing that the region of the Mississippi River would prove to be malarious he chose to locate his home further from the river on the fertile prairies of Illinois.

There were only two white men in the township where he established himself and he laid out and named the town La Harpe.

He engaged in a general merchandise business, at first in connection with the cousins at St. Louis and afterwards independently, supplying all the region within a large radius.

In 1838 he married Elizabeth Stearns, daughter of John Stearns, of Jaffrey, and after a wearysome journey of weeks they reached La Harpe where the home was started which remained unbroken until his death in 1873.

The frontier life was full of hardships, privations and sickness and they did not escape malaria

although away from the river. But in spite of the privations of pioneer life they were never isolated in thought from the world, for a constant stream of books and papers from New England found its way to them. William Smith was always more interested in the latest book or some theological discussion than in the more material interests of life. His little library of three or four hundred books was a wonder to his neighbors. His character and tastes impressed themselves upon his townspeople.

Of their four children, William born Nov. 1, 1839, is living at St. Paul, Minn. [For his military service, see page 69.]

2. Jonathan, born Nov. 9, 1848. He married, Sept. 24, 1873, Miss Lucetta Hull. They reside at Tacoma, Washington. One child:

Mary, born May 10, 1879, married, Oct. 15, 1902, Walter F. Boardman, residence, New York City.

3. Albert, born June 28, 1851, married Miss Hannah Joyce Alley, Nov. 3, 1880, residence, Webster, South Dakota. Three children:

Gordon Cyril, born Oct. 5, 1881, a graduate of Amherst College, is a civil engineer employed on the Government Survey in Idaho at present.

Frederick, died in infancy.

Albert, born March 26, 1888.

4. Elizabeth, born Aug. 30, 1854, married Prof. John M. Tyler of Amherst College. Children: Mason Whiting, born Oct. 28, 1884, graduate of Amherst College.

Elizabeth Stearns, born Jan. 17, 1888, attending Smith College.

Deacon John Smith was the fifth child and third son of Jonathan and Nancy Smith. He was chosen to succeed his father on the farm and in turn to perform that duty to his aged parents which Jonathan had so well fulfilled for the previous generation.

To meet the wishes of his father he surrendered his own ambitions, gave up all thought of seeking his fortune in the West, and in 1833 formally took over the management of the farm, where he continued until 1873.

In 1834 he married Susan, daughter of John Stearns of Jaffrey, Aunt Susan, as Mrs. Smith was largely known to the later generation. Her thrift, industry, neatness, and ability in management made her an ideal housewife, while her sound judgment, her energy and untiring efforts in behalf of her children made her influence in the household strongly felt. She had a keen appreciation of the best in literature and it is from their mother that her children have learned to love good books.

John Smith followed in the footsteps of his father. He was a highly respected member of his community.

He was elected Selectman in 1838-39 and 40, and sent to the Legislature in 1859-60. He held the office of Deacon in the Church as did his father and grandfather before him for thirty-four years.

He died in Chicago at the home of his son, John Stearns Smith, in 1881.

Six of the seven children grew to manhood and womanhood.

1. Mary Frances, the oldest child of John and Susan Smith, was born Jan. 7, 1836. Reared in much the same spirit as the previous generation, but with larger opportunities, she early in life showed capabilities and taste for learning. She attended Peterboro Academy for several seasons, where her talents were recognized. She afterward spent one year at school at Brattleboro, Vermont, and one year at Miss Sherman's Boarding School at Hanover, N. H. Her first experience in teaching was in the home district school of Peterboro in 1855. In 1857 she went to Chicago and taught in the public schools of that city for fifteen years.

She was an educated and refined woman of fine literary taste, a great reader, gifted with her pen. All that she has left us to recall her unusual fluency of expression is her letters to her friends and relatives. These show a style remarkable for its vividness and charm.

In poor health she passed several years in the warm climates of southern Europe and died in Leghorn, Italy, in 1884. Through the years of failing health her patience, fortitude and courage were impressive lessons to her friends.

2. John Stearns, born Nov. 27, 1837. Educated in the public schools and was a student at Peterborough Academy, and Appleton Academy, New Ipswich. Taught in the district schools of the town and in the West, and was Assistant in the Academies at Orford, N. H., and Peterborough. For his military record, see page 69. On his retirement from the Sixth Regiment, the following letter was given him by his brother officers:

HEADQUARTERS, 6th N. H. V. V.
NEAR HANCOCK STATION, VA.,
March 2nd, 1865.

JNO. S. SMITH,
Adj't. 6th N. H. V. V.

Dear Sir:

We, brother officers of the 6th Regt., N. H. V. V., in view of your prospected departure from our midst, by being mustered out of the U. S. Service, take this opportunity of expressing to you the high regard we sustain for you. You have faithfully discharged the duties pertaining to your office, and on account of your faithfulness and uniform gentlemanly bearing you have endeared yourself alike to officers and men.

It is with heartfelt regret that we extend to you the parting hand. Be assured that in all the future of

your life you will be followed by our kindest wishes of success.

May your future course be as prosperous as your military career has been honorable.

We are yours faithfully,

SAMUEL D. QUARLES, Major 6th N. H. V. V.

JAMES H. HAYES, Surgeon 6th N. H. V. V.

GILMORE McL. HUNSTON, Quartermaster
6th N. H. V. V.

J. S. DORE, Chaplain 6th N. H. V. V.

R. L. ELA, Captain Co. I, 6th N. H. V. V.

JNO. S. ROWELL, Captain Co. A, 6th
N. H. V. V.

W. H. KEAY, Captain Co. E, 6th N. H. V. V.

H. J. GRIFFIN, Co. G, 6th N. H. V. V.

FRED P. HARDY, Capt. Co. K, 6th N. H. V. V.

THOMAS J. CARLETON, Captain Co. C, 6th
N. H. V. V.

JOHN W. HANSCOM, 2nd Lieut. Commanding
Co. D, 6th N. H. V. V.

In a letter to the Adjutant General of the Army, of the same date, his former Regimental Commander, General S. G. Griffin, wrote:

“I am intimately acquainted with Adj. Smith
“and can say from my own personal knowledge
“that he has served constantly and faithfully in
“the field since 1861, has been Adjutant of his
“regiment for almost two years, has been with
“it in every engagement except when absent
“from wounds, and I take great pleasure in
“recommending him as a brave, intelligent,
“patriotic and efficient officer, eminently quali-
“fied for the position he seeks.”

He was mustered out June 19, 1866, by reason of services no longer required.

After leaving the army he settled in Chicago, and in 1869 was appointed Clerk in the Railway Mail Service, promoted to Head Clerk of the line between Chicago and Cedar Rapids, Ia., in 1871, made Asst. Supt. 10th Division, Railway Mail Service, in 1889, and Asst. Div. Supt. Class 7, Railway Mail Service, headquarters at St. Paul, Minnesota, in 1900, where he still resides. Married Evelyn Canavan of Buffalo, N. Y., May 3, 1871. One child: Evelyn Frances, born April 24, 1872.

3. Jonathan, born October 21, 1842. His educational opportunities as a boy were limited to the district school and a few terms in the Peterboro Academy.

April 1st, 1861, he entered the office of the Keene, N. H., *Sentinel* to learn the printers' trade.

He enlisted as a private in Company E, 6th New Hampshire Volunteers, November 1, 1861, and was mustered out as Sergeant of Company E, 1st New Hampshire Cavalry, July 15, 1865. After leaving the army he fitted for college at New Hampton, and graduated from Dartmouth in the class of 1871.

For several years he resided in Lancaster and edited the Coos County *Republican* a part of that time. He was admitted to the Hillsborough

County Bar in 1875 and took up his residence in Manchester, N. H., where he was three times elected City Solicitor. Mr. Smith removed to Clinton, Mass., in 1878, since which time he has been actively and successfully engaged in the practice of law.

Aside from his profession he has associated himself with the public life of the town, was twice elected Town Solicitor, and in 1886 was returned to the Massachusetts Legislature. He has served as Special Justice of the 2nd District Court of Eastern Worcester County for twenty years.

He is President of the Weeks Institute of Clinton, an association formed on the lines of the Lowell Institute of Boston.

Mr. Smith's tastes and inclinations have led him to be much interested in New England history and genealogy; he is the President and one of the founders of the Clinton Historical Society. Several publications and many articles for New England magazines and numerous addresses testify to his researches both historical and genealogical. We owe the success of this reunion to his interest and enthusiasm in its organization and to the active part he took in carrying it through.

For twenty years Jonathan Smith has been an active member of the First (Unitarian) Church of Clinton, and the mantle of Deacon has been handed down to him from his forefathers.

He married, Dec. 13, 1876, Miss Tirzah A. R. Dow of Canterbury, N. H. She died in 1881. Children:

Theodore, born Sept. 25, 1877, died Oct. 25, 1877.
Susan Dow, born May 24, 1879, a graduate of Smith College.

He married, second, Miss Elizabeth C. Stearns of Clinton.

4. Susan Phinney, born October 14, 1844, married, June 4, 1873, Eugene Lewis, Esq., a lawyer. She resided in Moline, Illinois, where she died Sept. 25, 1877. Two children: Ruth and Theodore Green; both died in infancy.
5. Caroline, born March 3, 1847. She attended school at Peterboro, and afterwards at Castleton, Vermont, and New Hampton, New Hampshire. She taught some years in the Public Schools of Chicago, but on the death of her mother returned to the Peterboro farm to keep house for her father. She is now Librarian at the Baptist Theological Library at Newton, Mass.
6. Jeremiah, born July 2, 1852, resides at Streator, Illinois. He has three children:

Frederick Stearns, in the Railway Mail Service.

Sarah Frances.

Bertha. All residing in Streator.

Nancy, the eighth child, born in 1808.

She attended school at Groton, Massachusetts, and later taught in Dublin, N. H. There in the household of Dr. Leonard she met Dr. John H. Foster whom she married in 1840 and went west to Chicago. There she lived to see the small frontier town grow to an immense city.

Dr. and Mrs. Foster were among the charter members of Unity Church, of which Robert Collyer was the first pastor. After her husband's death in 1874 she resided with her daughter, Mrs. Porter, at whose home she died in 1902 in the ninety-fourth year of her age. She became interested in the higher education of women. A few years before her death she built for the University of Chicago, a woman's dormitory called Nancy Foster Hall. She established a fund for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and other charitable work had her sympathy and support. Although her bodily strength was steadily failing for many years before her death, her health was good, her mind was clear, her interest in public affairs was keen, and her unfailing sweetness of disposition was a benediction to all who came within its influence. Up to the very last she found pleasure in flowers, in trees, in birds and the changing colors of the sky.

Beyond all these was the pleasure she found in quiet, thoughtful acts of kindness. Through her life she cherished a strong love for the home of her childhood and took a deep interest in those who went out from it.

Of her seven children three survived her.

1. Clara, born Jan. 1, 1844, married Perkins Bass, of Chicago. Children:

Gertrude, born May 14, 1863, married, first, Dr.

George F. Fiske, of Chicago. Children:

Samuel Bass Fiske, born June, 1889.

George Foster Fiske, born Sept. 28, 1892.

Married, second, Murray Warner, Oct. 1, 1905. Resides at Shanghai, China.

John Foster, born May 8, 1866, graduate of Harvard College and Law School, married Miss Abba Bailey. He was War Correspondent from the Orient for several years for New York and Chicago newspapers.

Residence, Chicago. [See page 77.] One child: John Foster, Jr., born June, 1896, at Athens, Greece.

Robert Perkins, born Sept. 1, 1873, graduate of Harvard College, resides in Peterboro, member of New Hampshire Legislature in 1905.

2. Julia, born 1847, married Rev. Edward Clark Porter. She established a Children's Hospital in Chicago and supported it through many

years. She resides in Lakeside, a few miles from Chicago. Children:

Maurice Foster, born March 19, 1868, died March 26, 1881.

James Foster, born Jan. 15, 1871, graduate of Harvard College, studied architecture at Columbia College, N. Y., resides at Lakeside. James married Miss Ruth Furness, of Chicago. Children:

Nancy Foster, born Jan. 5, 1900.

Eliot Furness, born Dec. 6, 1901.

Edward Clark, born Feb. 10, 1904.

3. Adele, born July 27, 1851, married George Everett Adams, of Chicago, resides 530 Belden Avenue. Mrs. Adams purchased the old Smith homestead called Elm Hill in 1902. The family reside there summers. Children:

Franklin Everett, born March 10, 1873, died March 28, 1887.

Isabel, born June, 1876, graduate of Vassar College.

Marion, born 1878, died 1879.

Margaret, born May 6, 1882.

Caroline, born in 1812 married in 1841 James Reynolds of Pennsylvania. They lived in Pontoosic, Illinois, and in Hannibal, Missouri. Mrs. Reynolds died at La Harpe, Illinois, in 1875. Of her two children neither survives her.

Jeremiah, born Sept. 15, 1815, the eleventh child of Jonathan and Nancy Smith.

At the age of eighteen he followed his brother William to Illinois and settled in La Harpe. There he conducted a general store and traded in pork and grain. He lived at different times in Pontoosic, Illinois; Keokuk, Iowa; and St. Paul, Minnesota. Later in life he returned to La Harpe where he lived until his death, Oct. 26, 1893.

He was twice married, first to Mrs. Sarah Oatman, of New Hampshire, in 1843. It was after her death in 1857 that he returned to La Harpe. There he married, second, Miss Amanda Sperry, of La Harpe, in 1862. He was identified with the business interests of La Harpe for many years filling positions of trust; he was a man of integrity and gentle manners and had hosts of friends. Of his five children three are living.

1. Mary Ellen, who married Warren Harper, lives in Burlington, Iowa. Children:
 - Abraham.
 - Flora (Mrs. George Coad).
 - Charles.
 - Fanny.
 - Eugene.
2. Frank lives in Denver, Colo. Passenger conductor on the Denver & Rio Grande R. R. He married Miss Mary Jackson of Salido, Colo.

3. Elizabeth, married James F. Anderson, a farmer
· living in Blandinsville, Ill. Children:
John E. Anderson of Denver, Colo.
Louise.
Frank Smith.
Morton.
4. Maude, married Hez. G. Henry, of La Harpe.
They lived at Camp Point, Ill., where Maude
died, 1896. Children:
Reva, living at Camp Point.
James.

SAMUEL SMITH AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

BY ABBOT EDES SMITH.

[Most of the facts and much of the language herein contained are given (1) in the History of the Town of Peterborough, Hillsborough County, New Hampshire, by Albert Smith, M. D., LL. D., reference to which is made by the letter "P" with the page number of that part of the book relating to genealogy, or by the letters "P.h." with the page numbers of the first part of the book, and (2) in the History of the Morison or Morrison Family, by Leonard A. Morrison, reference to which is made by the letter "M" with the page number. Where other authority is relied on, the name of the person is stated. By reason of the limited time assigned for the reading of this paper, historical sketches are brief and relate only to deceased members of the family. Wherever I have been able to obtain the necessary information, historical sketches of those deceased and the genealogy to date have been given. So far as known, there are sixty-one descendants of Samuel Smith now living. Having almost no leisure at my disposal, it was only upon urgent and continued solicitation that I was willing to undertake this work.]

Samuel Smith, born Nov. 11, 1765; died April 25, 1842; married, Nov. 10, 1793, Sally Garfield of Fitchburg, Mass., daughter of Elijah and Jane Nichols Garfield. She was born Oct. 21, 1771, and she died Sept. 1, 1856.

Children: (A) Jeremiah, (B) Frederick A., (C) Maria, (D) Samuel Garfield, (E) Albert, (F) William Sydney, (G) Alexander Hamilton, (H) Elizabeth Morison, (I) Sarah Jane, (J) Maria, (K) Mary Soley, (L) Ellen.

(References, "P" 279; "M" 147.)

Samuel Smith, seventh son of William and Elizabeth (Morison) Smith, was a man of powerful and highly cultivated intellect, of strong and honorable character, of uncommon equanimity of temperament, and of the utmost kindness, forbearance, and benevolence. His colloquial powers were remarkable, he was a ready debater, his conversation was always instructive, his language singularly accurate and appropriate, and, possessing extreme energy and activity with quick perception, keen wit, and sound judgment, and having, besides his extensive general reading, a thorough acquaintance with the topics of the day and a wonderful knowledge of mankind, his refined manners, his courteous deportment, added to a physique of fine proportions and a commanding, yet pleasant, mien, he was in all respects a gentleman of the old school, of the very highest type.

In addition to the educational advantages of his native town, he studied at the Academies of Exeter and of Andover. He was by his character and intelligence a public educator, ever exerting over the community an elevating and enlightening influence. He delighted in politics, devoting much time and study to it, was a Federalist of the old order, and was chosen to represent his district in Congress in 1813-15; but after attending the first session and a part of the second, he resigned his seat, owing to the press of his private business.

In the municipal affairs of his native town he always took a deep interest and was a leading actor in the same. He was Moderator for seventeen years, beginning in 1794 and ending in 1829. He is justly considered the founder of the village of Peterborough, N. H.

He possessed great business talents, was fair, honorable, and upright in all his business transactions. He always had a high sense of right. In 1788, at twenty-three years of age, he began business as a trader at "Carter's Corner" in Peterborough. In 1794 he built his mill, two hundred feet long and two stories high, the wonder and admiration of the whole country. In this building he carried on the business of manufacturing paper. At the same time, in addition to his trading and farming, he had in operation a saw-mill, a clothier's shop, a triphammer shop, a wool-carding machine, and an oil mill. When the cotton manufacture began, he converted his great building into a cotton factory.

He devoted much time in the latter part of his life to collecting files of the early political papers. All these valuable papers are now owned by the Northern Academy of Science and are safely deposited in the library of Dartmouth College.

(A) Jeremiah Smith, born Nov. 23, 1794; died in New York City, May 16, 1860; married, May

22, 1832, Emeline Van Nortwick, of New York City.

Jeremiah Smith, the first son of Samuel and Sally (Garfield) Smith, was fitted for college in early life, but his services became so necessary to his father's business that he could not be spared. He retained his literary tastes all his life, was an extensive reader, and a fine classical scholar.

In 1825 he removed to New York City and was for some years engaged in the commission business, in the firms of Nesmith, Smith & Co., Wheeler & Fairbanks, and Smith & Wheeler. During the latter part of his life, he was the chief clerk of the New York & New Haven Railroad. Children:

- (1) William Bruce, born, New York City, May 7, 1834; married Margaret L. Norton, June 19, 1872; residence, Baldwin, Queens Co., L. I.
 - (2) Cornelia Luqueer, born, New York City, Oct. 18, 1835; married, Sept. 16, 1857, to Edward J. Kilbourne; residence, New York City.
- Children:

- (a) David Wells, born—; died—; married Sarah Shiers; residence, New York City. Child: Edward, born—; married—; residence, New York City; has one child.
- (b) William Bruce, born—; died in infancy.

- (c) Cornelia Edna, born——; unmarried; residence, New York City.
- (d) Alanson Jermaine, born——; married Elizabeth Russell; residence, New York City. Children: Icannette, born——; Edward Jermaine, born——; (one died in infancy).
- (3) Elizabeth M., born July 5, 1838; married, June 17, 1872, Elbert Floyd Jones, South Oyster Bay, L. I.
- (4) Jeremiah, born May 30, 1843; died——.
- (5) Francis T. L., born Jan. 24, 1845; died Oct. 9, 1848.
- (6) Frederick Augustus, born Nov. 7, 1847; died Jan. 20, 1875, New York City.
- (7) Clarence Beverly, born Dec. 8, 1850; residence, New York City; married——. Child: Florence B., born——; unmarried.

(References "P" 282, 582; "M" 172, 173; Mrs. Elizabeth M. Jones.)

- (B) Frederick A. Smith, second son of Samuel and Sally (Garfield) Smith, was a very skilful machinist.

(References, "P" 282; "M" 148.)

- (C) Maria Smith, born March 30, 1797; died June 15, 1798.

(References, "P" 282; "M" 148.)

- (D) Samuel Garfield Smith, born August 23, 1799; died September 9, 1842; married, first wife,

Sarah Dorcas Abbot, daughter of Rev. Abiel Abbot, D. D., she was born June 22, 1801, died June 11, 1831; second wife, Elizabeth Dow, daughter of Jeremiah Dow, of Exeter, N. H., who survived him and married, second husband, Rev. L. W. Leonard, D. D., of Dublin, N. H., March 25, 1851. He died at Peterborough.

Samuel Garfield Smith, third son of Samuel and Sally (Garfield) Smith, was a manufacturer of cotton, in which business he acquired great skill, equaling the best manufacturers of his day. He was the agent of the Phoenix Cotton Factory in Peterborough, of a factory at Warren, Maryland, and of a factory at South Berwick, Maryland.

He was a self-made man. By his own and almost unaided efforts he made himself a mathematician, became a great and general reader, and acquired a large fund of knowledge.

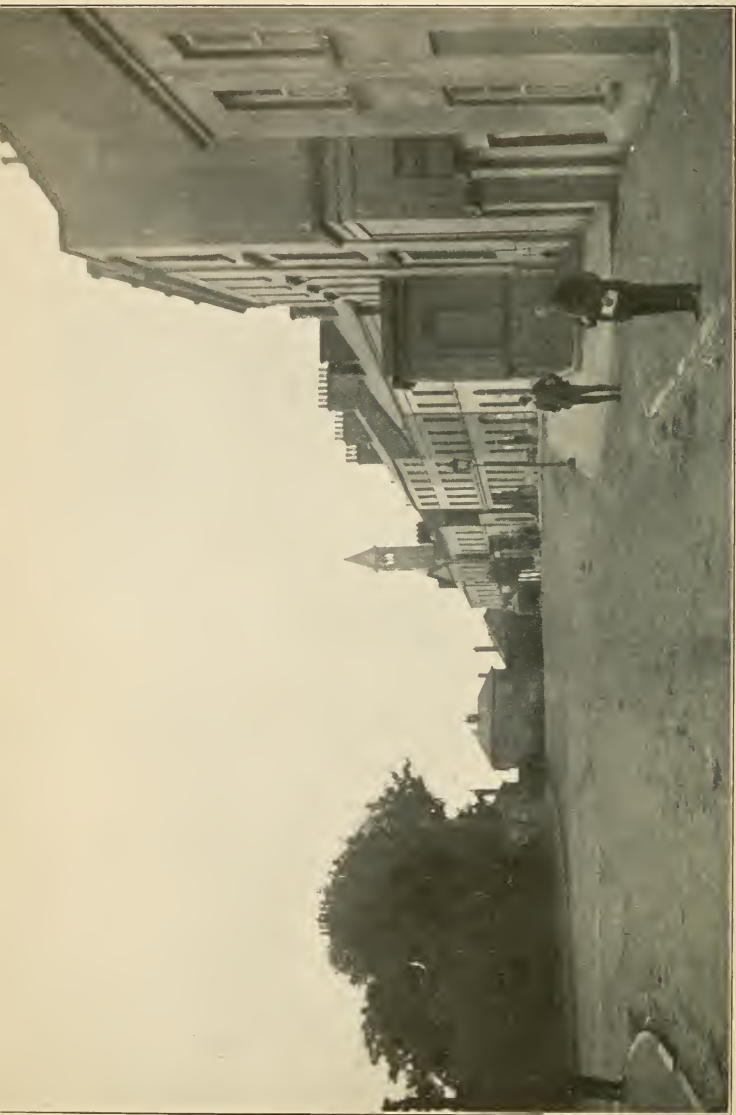
He was a man of rare excellence of character, of great purity of life, and the very soul of honor and integrity. Children:

- (1) Samuel Abbot (by first wife), born April 18, 1829; died May 20, 1865; married, June 27, 1854, Maria Eliza Edes, daughter of Samuel and Maria Edes, of Peterborough, N. H.

Samuel Abbot Smith, the only son of Samuel Garfield and Sarah Dorcas (Abbot)

Smith, was graduated, second in his class, at Harvard College in 1849, prepared for the ministry at the Divinity School of Harvard University, and settled, June 22, 1854, as pastor over the First Congregational Parish (Unitarian) in Arlington, Massachusetts, where he remained till his death. In 1866 a volume, entitled "Christian Lessons and a Christian Life," containing an extended biography and numerous extracts from his sermons, was published by Prof. Edward J. Young. The following are brief extracts from this memoir: "When a pure, noble, disinterested, and devout life is closed on earth, some record of it, if possible, ought to be preserved. The world should know that such goodness has been seen in it. . . . He was a model pastor. . . . He was a minister-at-large among the poor. . . . He was no respecter of persons. Social position made no difference to him. Among the poor his praises are heard from every mouth. He was unwearied in his attentions to the aged, the sick, and the bereaved. . . . Never sparing himself, and with overflowing sympathy, he seemed literally to bear the griefs, and to carry the sorrows of his people. . . . He had the reverence and affection of every member





MAIN STREET, MONEYMORE

of his society. The same strong feeling of attachment also existed generally among those who did not belong to his congregation. . . . Among his professional brethren he was a general favorite; no member of the ministerial association to which he belonged being more welcomed, as none could be more missed, than he. With the other denominations in the town he held the most pleasant and friendly relations. . . . His humility concealed his strength. . . . No one was more firm and unyielding in following out his convictions of duty. He had great moral courage, joined with great practical wisdom and good sense. This, together with his purity, his disinterestedness, and his knowledge of human nature, fitted him for that most difficult of all duties—that of being a peacemaker and reconciler of those who had been at variance. His disposition to make the best of everything and to look upon the bright side of life, was so determined that, when any real misfortune came, it was a common remark in the family, 'I wonder what good Abbot will see in that?' From all quarters we have heard the same testimony: 'He was a pattern man; the most perfect character I ever knew.' During the war the government had in him a firm

supporter, the soldiers a fast and generous friend." . . . He died from sickness contracted while representing the American Unitarian Association, as a missionary among the soldiers in the South. Children:

- (a) Abbot Edes Smith, born Sept. 20, 1855; married, Aug. 12, 1884, at La Crosse, Wis., to Alice Mary Prouty, daughter of Roswell and Laura (Baldwin) Prouty. She was born at Newport, Vt.; residence, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
- (b) Maria Ellen Smith, born Feb. 13, 1857; residence, Arlington, Massachusetts.
- (c) George Albert Smith, born Oct. 15, 1861; married, Feb. 26, 1895, Anna Putnam, daughter of Charles and Elizabeth Abbot Putnam, who was born July 30, 1872; residence, Arlington, Mass. Children:
 Samuel Abbot, born Dec. 9, 1895.
 Elizabeth Abbot, born Dec. 12, 1897; died Feb. 26, 1898.
 Charles Putnam, born March 22, 1899.
 Elizabeth Abbot, born Aug. 21, 1900.
- (d) Samuel Herbert Smith, born April 5, 1864; died June 8, 1902; married, Feb. 18, 1892, Mary Helen Horton, at Attleboro, Mass.
 Samuel Herbert Smith, third son of Samuel Abbot and Maria Eliza (Edes)

Smith, cannot receive higher praise than is expressed in the statement that his disposition and character were like his father's. He graduated with honor at Harvard College in 1887, studied his profession at the law school of Harvard University, and became a member of the law firm of "Lowell, Smith and Lowell" in Boston, Massachusetts. He resided and died in Arlington, Massachusetts. As a lawyer he was one of the most respected and successful of the Suffolk County bar, and yet he always found time to advise and to help the poor who sought his counsel. Many were the receipted bills sent freely to those to whom he believed payment would be a burden. In his profession he was brilliant and energetic as well as sound and wise. Socially he brought sunshine and life wherever he went. His keen and ready wit was always used to entertain, never to wound. In his family he was always the light of the household, ever cheery, self-forgetful, generous and thoughtful of others. By his thoughtful consideration of others, his ready helpfulness and his strength of character, he won the love and respect of all who knew him and his death was mourned

as a personal loss by his neighbors and acquaintances everywhere, both young and old, rich and poor, of every creed and opinion. Of him as of his father it is truly said, "He went about doing good." Child: Agatha, born Jan. 5, 1893.

- (2) Ellen Parker Smith, born July 12, 1837; died at Exeter, N. H.
- (3) Sarah Abbot, born July 7, 1839; married Nov. 13, 1862, at Exeter, N. H., to John L. Dearborn. He was born in Exeter, Dec. 24, 1835; residence, 411 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass. Children:
 - (a) Samuel S., born Oct. 15, 1863, in Exeter, N. H. Manufacturer of woolen goods. Graduated at the Massachusetts Institution of Technology; residence, 411 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.
 - (b) Elizabeth King, born April 4, 1865, in Boston, Mass.; residence, 411 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.
 - (c) William L., born Feb. 1, 1867, in Boston, Mass.; married in New Orleans, La., April 26, 1904 to Ellen Eustis, daughter of Cartwright Eustis; graduated at Massachusetts Institution of Technology; residence, New York City, and is with the Eastwick Engineering Co.

- (d) John, born March 27, 1868, in Dorchester, Mass.; broker; graduated at Massachusetts Institution of Technology; residence, 411 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.
- (e) George K., born Oct. 9, 1872, in St. Louis, Mo.; graduate of Massachusetts Institution of Technology; residence, 411 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.; with the New England Telephone Co.
- (4) Ednah Dow (Smith), born May 12, 1841; married, June 4, 1862, at Exeter, N. H., to Knight Dexter Cheney; residence, South Manchester, Conn. He was a son of Charles and Waitstill Dexter Shaw Cheney; born at Mt. Healthy, Ohio, Oct. 9, 1837; occupation, President of Cheney Brothers, silk manufacturers. Children:
- (a) Ellen Waitstill, born Oct. 16, 1863, in Hartford, Conn.; married, in New York City, April 23, 1895, Dr. Alexander Lambert, second son of Dr. Edward W. and Martha W. Lambert, of New York City; occupation, physician; residence, 25 E. 36th Street, New York City.
- (b) Elizabeth, born, Sept. 18, 1865, in Hartford, Conn.; married, at South Manchester, Conn., Nov. 28, 1890, Alfred Cowles, first son of Alfred Cowles, Chicago, Ill.; he

graduated from Yale in 1886; occupation, lawyer; residence, 1805 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. Children:

Alfred, born, 1805 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Illinois, Sept. 15, 1891.

Knight Cheney, born, 1805 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Dec. 27, 1892.

John Cheney, born, 1805 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., April 25, 1894.

Thomas Hoolser, born, 1805 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., June 6, 1895.

- (c) Harriet Bowen, born February 4, 1867, Hartford, Conn.; married at South Manchester, Conn., Feb. 12, 1896, to William Hutchinson Cowles, second son of Alfred Cowles, Chicago, Ill., who was a graduate of Yale, in 1887; occupation, newspaper; residence, 2602 West Second Ave., Spokane, Washington. Children:

Harriet, born New York City, Dec. 2, 1898.

William Hutchinson, Jr., born Sands Point, L. I., July 23, 1902.

- (d) Helen, born March 7, 1868, Hartford, Conn.; married, South Manchester, Conn., Oct. 8, 1895, to Hugh Aiken Bayne, son of T. L. Bayne, New Orleans, La.; graduate of Yale, 1892; occupation, lawyer; residence, 544 West 114 St., New York City. Children:

Helen, born South Manchester, Conn., Aug. 2, 1896.

Elizabeth Cheney, born South Manchester, Conn., Oct. 16, 1898.

- (e) Knight Dexter, born June 1, 1870, South Manchester, Conn.; graduate, Yale, 1892; married, New Causan, Conn., Oct. 13, 1896, to Ruth, sixth daughter of Dr. E. W. and Martha W. Lambert, of New York City; residence, 12 East 31st Street, New York City; occupation, silk manufacturing. Child: Knight Dexter, born New Causan, Conn., July 23, 1899; died New York City, Nov. 13, 1901.
- (f) Ednah Parker, born February 3, 1873, at South Manchester, Conn.
- (g) Theodora, born September 12, 1874, at South Manchester, Conn.
- (h) Clifford Dudley, born Jan. 3, 1877, at South Manchester, Conn.; graduate, Yale, 1898; married, South Manchester, Conn., May 25, 1904, to Elizabeth, first daughter of John S. and Ellen C. Cheney, of South Manchester, Conn.; occupation, silk manufacturing; residence, South Manchester, Conn.
- (i) Philip, born May 8, 1878, South Manchester, Conn.; graduate, Yale, 1901;

occupation, silk manufacturing; residence, South Manchester, Conn.

(j) Thomas Langdon, born at South Manchester, Conn., Nov. 20, 1879; graduate, Yale, 1901; occupation, silk manufacturing; residence, South Manchester, Conn.

(k) Russell, born, South Manchester, Conn., Oct. 16, 1881; graduate, Yale, 1904.

(References, "P" 285; "M" 173, 215, 216; Mrs. Ednah Dow [Smith] Cheney.)

(E) Albert Smith, M. D., LL. D., was born June 18, 1801; died Feb. 22, 1878; married, Feb. 26, 1828, Fidelia Stearns, daughter of John and Chloe Stearns of Jaffrey, N. H., who was born Oct. 25, 1799.

Albert Smith, M. D., LL. D., fourth son of Samuel and Sally (Garfield) Smith, superintended the spinning in his father's cotton factory for five years, and entered Dartmouth College in 1821, where he graduated in 1825. For a few years after graduation he assisted in his father's business. In 1829 he decided to study the medical profession, and attended medical lectures at Bowdoin Medical School, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, and at the Dartmouth Medical College, where in 1833 he took his degree M. D. He practiced his profession in Leominster, Mass., from 1833 to 1838, and then removed

to Peterborough, where he continued his practice as long as his strength permitted. In 1849 he was appointed Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics at the Dartmouth Medical College where he lectured annually until his resignation in 1870. In 1857 he delivered his course of lectures before the Vermont Medical College, Castleton, Vermont, and also the same course at Bowdoin Medical School in 1859. The honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Dartmouth College in 1870, also an honorary M. D. by the Rush Medical College in 1875; and he was elected member of the New York Medical Society. He published some lectures, besides various articles in the medical journals from time to time and in the transactions of the New Hampshire Medical Society. For five years, from 1871 to 1876, he gave almost constant attention to the work of preparing a History of Peterborough. It is a very excellent history and was published in the centennial year, 1876.

He was most generous in the practice of his profession among the poor, and children would show their appreciation of his gentle and lovable thought by gathering around him to receive his kindly greeting. He was of a deeply religious nature and his church, the Unitarian, seldom

was without his presence at its Sunday services, even when his professional duties prevented him from arriving until near the close of the sermon. The purity and nobility of his character, those who knew him can never forget.

Children:

- (1) Frederick Augustus, born June 18, 1830; died, Dec. 20, 1856; married Frances Gregg of Belleville, N. J., June 18, 1856. The only son of Dr. Albert and Fidelia (Stearns) Smith. was graduated at Dartmouth College in 1852, He attended medical lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York, and also at the Dartmouth Medical College, where he took the degree M. D. Having spent one year as an assistant at the hospitals on Blackwell's Island, he began the practice of his profession at Leominster, Massachusetts, in August, 1856, where he died suddenly a few months later. He was a highly cultivated, refined, and promising young man, and bade fair to make his mark in the world.
- (2) Susan S., born Feb. 4, 1832; died, April 20, 1836, Leominster, Mass.
- (3) Catherine, born December 5, 1837; died Dec. 26, 1895; residence, Newark, O.; married, Dec. 6, 1869, to Moses Payson Smith. The second daughter of Dr. Albert and

Fidelia (Stearns) Smith, was a well educated woman with literary tastes. She was an earnest worker in the Unitarian Church at Peterborough until upon her marriage she removed from the town. She was a devoted wife and mother and her beautiful character won her the respect of all. Children:

- (a) Anna Perley, born Sept. 19, 1871 at Marion, Ind.; residence, 1843 Aldine Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- (b) Albert, born March 3, 1873, at Tuscola, Ill.; residence, 1843 Aldine Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Graduated from Dartmouth College in 1898. Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering at Perdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.
- (c) Edith Payson, born at Newark, Ohio, March 16, 1876; died August 4, 1876.
- (d) Ellen Garfield, born Oct. 24, 1879; residence, 1843 Aldine Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

"P" 283, 286, 287; "P. h." 126, 128, 136, 137, 314; "M" 148, 173, 174;
Anna Perley Smith.

- (F) William Sydney Smith, born Dec. 14, 1802; died at Peterborough, Sept. 26, 1875; married, first wife, Nov. 18, 1834, Margaret Stearns, daughter of John Stearns, of Jaffrey, N. H.; she was born March 18, 1805; she died in Bel'eville, Canada, West, March 20, 1851;

second wife, in Peterborough, Mrs. Mary (Gray) Miller, daughter of Matthew Gray, of Peterborough.

William Sydney Smith, fifth son of Samuel and Sally (Garfield) Smith, learned the trade of paper-making in Peterborough, and afterwards carried on the business there. In 1829 he removed to Belleville, Canada, West, where he was a paper manufacturer until 1852 or 1853, when he returned to Peterborough, residing there until his death. He was clean-handed and above reproach, and was universally respected for his honorable and upright character. Children, all born in Canada, by first wife:

- (1) William Ainsworth, born in Belleville, Canada, West, Feb. 9, 1836; died in Nebraska, Feb. 24, 1870; married, Oct. 9, 1865, Augusta Frances Ames, daughter of Joseph H. and Mary Melvin Ames. He was the first son of William Sydney and Margaret (Stearns) Smith, served as Ensign of the United States navy in the Civil War. He was a man of very high character. [See page 73.] Children:
 - (a) Margaret Ellen, born Oct. 3, 1866.
 - (b) Rev. Frederick W., born Feb. 23, 1869; residence, Duxbury, Mass., where he is pastor of Unitarian Parish.

- (2) Samuel Garfield, born in Belleville, Canada, West, April 20, 1838; married Dora Bascom, of Jaffrey, N. H., in 1862; occupation, jeweller, in Boston, Mass.; residence, Brookline, Mass. Children:
- (a) Kate, born——; married Charles Waterhouse; residence, Brookline, Mass. Children:
Irma, born——.
- (b) Dexter, residence, Brookline, Mass.
- (3) Josiah Phinney, born in Belleville, Canada West, Oct. 20, 1840; died July 14, 1863. Third son of William Sydney and Margaret (Stearns) Smith, served in the United States army in the Civil War. He volunteered as one of a forlorn hope to lead the charge of a storming party against the Confederate fortifications at Port Hudson, La., in which charge he was shot through the head and instantly killed. [See page 74.]
- (4) Sydney Stearns, born at Belleville, Canada West, Feb. 8, 1843; died at Alton, Ill., July 9, 1871. [See page 75.]
- (5) Elizabeth Ellen, born May 19, 1845, at Belleville, Canada West; died——; married, at La Harpe, Ill., Dec. 17, 1867, Samuel J. Reeder. He was born Jan. 25, 1836, at Greenfield, Washington Co., Penn.; died——. Residence, Topeka, Kansas; removed to Indianola, Kansas. Children:

- (a) Ruth, born Sept. 25, 1868.
- (b) Bessie Smith, born Oct. 9, 1871.
- (c) Frederick Augustine, born Jan. 19, 1873;
died Aug. 6, 1873.

(References, "P" 283, 287; "M" 148, 174, 216; Jonathan Smith.)

- (G) Alexander Hamilton Smith, born Aug. 5, 1804;
died at St. Louis, Mo., Nov., 1858; married,
1831, Sophronia Bailey, of Charlestown, Mass.
She died at Cincinnati, O., July 15, 1848.

He was the sixth son of Samuel and Sally
(Garfield) Smith, and was considered a man
of great intellectual ability. Children:

- (1) Sally Garfield, born Jan. 1, 1833; died——.
- (2) Jonathan, born Jan. 2, 1835; lives in St.
Louis, Mo.
- (3) A. Hamilton, born 1837; died Oct., 1840.
- (4) Jesse, born March 10, 1839; died——.
- (5) Eliza Bailey, born Jan. 18, 1841; lives in
Cincinnati, O.

(References, "P" 283; "M" 148, 174.)

- (H) Elizabeth Morison Smith, born Aug. 8, 1806;
died Sept. 13, 1848; married, Sept. 8, 1830, to
Rev. Levi W. Leonard, D. D., of Dublin, N. H.
He was born June 1, 1790, at Bridgewater,
Mass.; he married, second wife, Mrs. Elizabeth
D. Smith, widow of Samuel G., Exeter, N. H.,
March 25, 1851; he died Dec. 12, 1864, at
Exeter, N. H. Children:

- (1) William Smith, born in Dublin, N. H., Oct. 13, 1832; died in Hinsdale, N. H., June 14, 1902; married, April 30, 1861, Martha E. Greenwood, daughter of Jackson and Elmira (Gowing) Greenwood, of Dublin, N. H. She was born in Dublin, N. H., Aug. 19, 1832; died in Hinsdale, N. H., Feb. 22, 1903. He resided at Hinsdale, N. H., where he practiced his profession. He was widely known as an able and skilful physician. Children:
- (a) Annie E., born Feb. 25, 1862; died Aug. 27, 1862.
 - (b) Walter G., born Aug. 3, 1863; died July 18, 1865.
 - (c) Frederick Smith, born May 21, 1865; married.
 - (d) Margaret Elizabeth, born Feb. 18, 1867; married.
 - (e) William Jackson, born Feb. 23, 1869.
 - (f) Cora E., born Dec. 15, 1871; died March 17, 1872.
 - (g) Dolly E., born July 21, 1874; died April 9, 1877.
- (2) Ellen E., born —; married J. H. Houghton, who was a Captain in the Civil War, and afterwards Auditor of the Western Division of the Northern Pacific Railway. He died at Tacoma, —. Her residence, Tacoma, Washington.

(References, "P" 283; "M" 148, 174, 175; Fred'k S. Leonard, Hinsdale, N. H.; Capt. J. Stearns Smith.)

- (I) Sarah Jane Smith, born Sept. 16, 1808; died——; married, 1843, Abraham W. Blanchard, of Boston, Mass. He died——. She received a good education and was a woman of intelligence and high character. For a great many years prior to her death, she and her daughter resided together in Boston. Child: Catherine Ellen, born——.

(Reference, "P" 283.)

- (J) Maria Smith, born Aug. 30, 1810; died May 19, 1812.

(References, "P" 283; "M" 148.)

- (K) Mary Soley Smith, born Sept. 11, 1812; died Aug. 14, 1822.

(References, "P" 283; "M" 148.)

- (L) Ellen Smith, born Jan. 23, 1815; died April 9, 1902; married William H. Smith, Sept. 13, 1843. He died Oct. 2, 1894. She was his second wife. He was born Dec. 26, 1808.

Ellen (Smith) Smith, sixth daughter of Samuel and Sally (Garfield) Smith, was married at Dublin, N. H., I think, and thence, on their way to the new home, she and her husband drove in a carriage to Buffalo, N. Y., entertaining themselves at their stops by reading together one of the Waverly novels. At Buffalo they took one of the lake boats to Chicago. From Chicago they drove in a carriage to St. Louis. On Sept. 13, 1893, their golden wedding was, unexpectedly to them, celebrated by a

quiet gathering of near relatives at the Palmer House, by the sea, in Hampton, N. H.

A more perfect character than Mrs. Smith's would be hard to find. She was truly one of the saints of the earth. Gentle, yet strong, noble in her patience and forbearance and forgiveness for all, tenderly loving the true, the beautiful, and the good, and seeking to share them with everyone, she will never be forgotten by those who have loved and revered her. She and her husband, William H. Smith, both seemed made for each other and for the world. Self-forgotful and benevolent, unfaltering in their obedience to conscience, intellectual and strong, they yet reminded us all of the psalmist's words, "Thy gentleness hath made me great." Children:

- (1) William Eliot, born Dec. 31, 1844; married Alice Cole of Alton, Ill., 1873; residence, Alton, Ill.; occupation, manufacturer of green glassware. Children:
 - (a) Eunice C., born March 23, 1875; graduated at Wellesley College.
 - (b) Ellen, born May 15, 1876; graduated at Wellesley College.
- (2) Henry Ware, born Feb. 3, 1850; died June 23, 1851.
- (3) Margaret, born——; died——.
- (4) Jane, born——; died——.

[See page 102.]

(References, "P" 283; "M" 148, 168, 248.)

PRESENT AT THE REUNION.

DESCENDANTS OF ROBERT (SON OF WILLIAM) SMITH
Glenn Wright, New York City.

DESCENDANTS OF JAMES SMITH.

Mrs. Frances Rice Stillman, Albany, New York.
William Smith, Springfield, Vermont.
Mrs. Flora A. (Brown) Smith, Springfield, Vermont.

DESCENDANTS OF JEREMIAH SMITH.

Jeremiah Smith, Cambridge, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Hannah (Webster) Smith, Cambridge, Mass.
Miss Elizabeth Hale Smith, Cambridge, Mass.

DESCENDANTS OF HANNAH (SMITH) BARKER.

Andrew Jewett, Fitchburg, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Rachel A. DuB. Jewett, Fitchburg, Mass.
Miss Adeline F. Jewett, Fitchburg, Massachusetts.
Miss Nancy B. Jewett, Fitchburg, Massachusetts.
Miss Harriet J. (Barker) Saxton, New York City.
Miss Lilly May Barker, Attleboro, Massachusetts.
William H. Jewett, East Rindge, New Hampshire.
Mrs. William H. Jewett, East Rindge, N. H.
Kenneth DuB. Jewett, Fitchburg, Massachusetts.

DESCENDANTS OF JONATHAN SMITH.

- Mrs. Clara (Foster) Bass, Peterborough, N. H.
Mrs. Adele (Foster) Adams, Peterborough, N. H.
Mr. George E. Adams, Peterborough, N. H.
Miss Isabel F. Adams, Peterborough, N. H.
Miss Margaret Adams, Peterborough, N. H.
John S. Smith, Saint Paul, Minnesota.
Mrs. Evelyn (Canavan) Smith, St. Paul, Minn.
Evelyn Frances Smith, Saint Paul, Minnesota.
Jonathan Smith, Clinton, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Elizabeth (Stearns) Smith, Clinton, Mass.
Miss Susan Dow Smith, Clinton, Massachusetts.
Miss Caroline Smith, Newton Centre, Mass.

DESCENDANTS OF SAMUEL SMITH.

- Samuel Garfield Smith, Brookline, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Dora (Bascom) Smith, Brookline, Mass.
Mrs. Kate (Smith) Waterhouse, Brookline, Mass.
Miss Irma Waterhouse, Brookline, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Maria (Edes) Smith, Arlington, Mass.
Miss Maria Ellen Smith, Arlington, Massachusetts.
George A. Smith, Arlington, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Anna (Putnam) Smith, Arlington, Mass.
Mrs. Augusta F. (Ames) Smith, Duxbury, Mass.
Miss Margaret Ellen Smith, Northampton, Mass.
Rev. Frederick W. Smith, Duxbury, Mass.
Mrs. Cornelia L. (Smith) Kilbourne, New York City.
Miss Cornelia Edna Kilbourne, New York City.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. (Smith) Floyd-Jones, New York City.

Clarence Beverly Smith, New York City.

Miss Kate E. Blanchard, Boston, Massachusetts.

Miss Ellen Garfield Smith, Chicago, Illinois.

Miss Edna Parker Cheney, South Manchester, Conn.

Samuel Stephen Dearborn, Boston, Massachusetts.

DESCENDANTS OF MARY SMITH (DAUGHTER OF
FIRST ROBERT SMITH) MORISON.

Miss Mary Morison, Peterborough, New Hampshire.

GUESTS.

Rev. Frederick W. Greene, Middletown, Conn.

Mrs. Frederick W. Greene, Middletown, Conn.

Mrs. Pierson, Orange, New Jersey.

Miss Margaret Pierson, Orange, New Jersey.

Miss Louise Pierson, Orange, New Jersey.

Mrs. Kendall, Lowell, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Emma (Read) Pearson, Boston, Massachusetts.

Mrs. M. Agnes Wheeler, Peterborough, N. H.

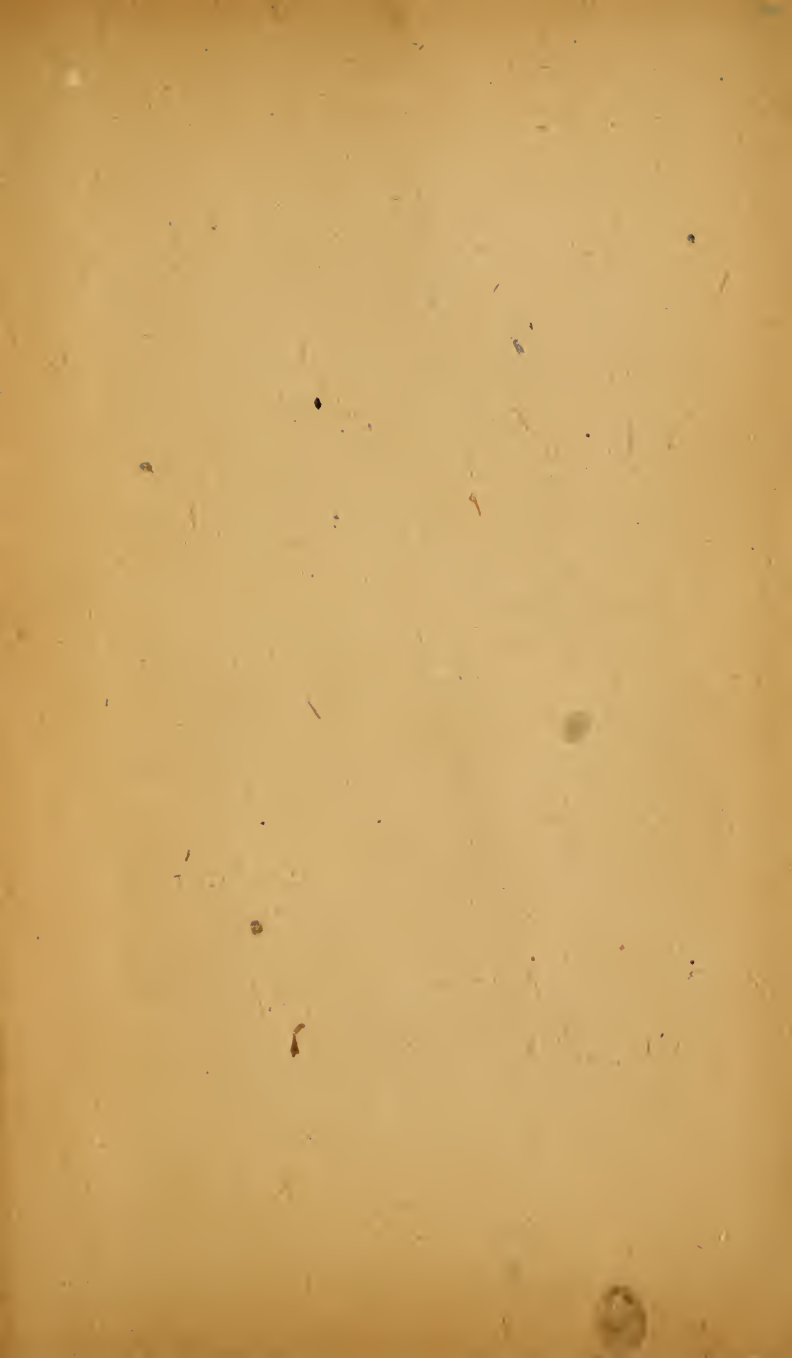
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of Clinton, Mass.

The Smith Family in the Military Service

BY CAPT. JOHN STEARNS SMITH
of St. Paul, Minn.

Robert Smith and His Descendants

BY J. GORDON R. WRIGHT, Esq.
of Cincinnati, Ohio

John Smith and His Descendants

BY JOHN H. CAVENDER, Esq.
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James Smith and His Descendants

BY MARCUS SMITH THOMAS, Esq.
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Hannah Smith Barker and Her Descendants

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Jonathan Smith and His Descendants

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