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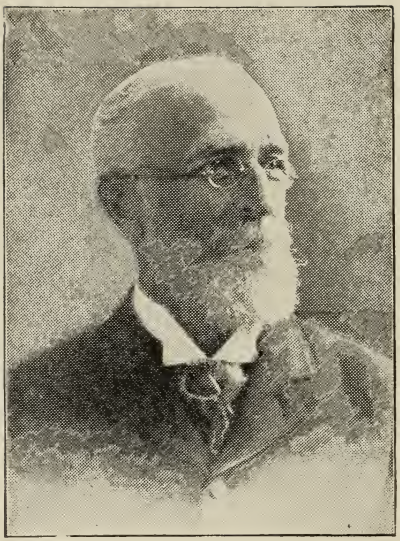

ELBRIDGE STREETER BROOKS

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH AND MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

Elbridge Streeter Brooks, the subject of this memorial, was born in Lowell April 14, 1846. His father, Elbridge Gerry Brooks, was a prominent minister in the Universalist church, and one of the organizing spirits of that denomination. Later he became the first general secretary of the Universalist general convention. The elder Brooks, who had the reputation of being a fearless, upright, earnest, and eloquent preacher, received the degree of doctor of divinity from Tufts College. The mother, Martha Fowle (Munroe) Brooks, was a cultivated and home-making Christian gentlewoman, descended from the Munroes, who fought so bravely at Lexington, and whose farm lands and grist mills were near the site of General Putnam's earthworks on Prospect hill.

The Rev. Anson Titus, in an appreciative article, printed in the Somerville Journal, February 21, 1902, thus speaks of Mr. Brooks' ancestors:—

"Mr. Brooks was of rugged Puritan ancestry. His paternal family was of the best of ancient Kittery on the coast of Maine; his maternal ancestry was of Charlestown and Lexington stock. His father was a man forceful and eminent in the ministry of the Universalist church. His grandfather, Oliver Brooks, was of Eliot, Me., but who, with his wife, Susan Horne, resided in Portsmouth, N. H. The great-grandfather was William Brooks, who was among the first to respond to the alarm from Lexington, and

was a soldier on these hills of Somerville at Fort No. 1; probably at Bunker Hill, and certainly was present during the large part of the siege of Boston.

"The patriot, William Brooks, was a private in Tobias Ferrold's company, the regiment of Colonel James Scammon, during those eventful days. Before the war of the Revolution closed, he married Mary Gowell. His other ancestors, Joshua Brooks and William Brooks, in ancient Kittery, allied themselves with the Fogg and Staple families, and wrought valiant service in defending the border lands between the civilization of the towns of New England and the wilderness."

Portions of Mr. Brooks' early boyhood were passed in Bath, Me., and Lynn, Mass., where his father had parishes, and when thirteen years of age he moved with his parents to New York city, when his father assumed charge of a parish in the metropolis.

In 1861 Mr. Brooks entered the Free academy, now the college of the city of New York, taking excellent rank in literature, history, and the classics, but left in the middle of his junior year to enter the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. as a salesman.

We next find him in the publishing houses of J. B. Ford & Co. and Sheldon & Co. In the fall of 1876 he took charge of the English educational and subscription department of the German publishing house of E. Steiger & Co., remaining there until December, 1879, when he joined the editorial staff of the Publishers' Weekly, the organ of the book publishers' trade. From 1883 to 1885 he was connected with the staff of the Brooklyn Daily Times as reviser, literary editor, and dramatic critic, and in the latter year was invited to become one of the associate editors of the St. Nicholas.

Mr. Brooks removed to Boston in 1887, to join the newly-formed publishing corporation of D. Lothrop company as editor to the corporation. He remained there till the death of Mr. Lothrop, and the business troubles of the house in 1892. Upon the reorganization of the concern, in January, 1895, he returned

to the post of literary adviser, which he held up to the time of his death. He removed to Somerville in 1887, and had ever since lived here.

That Mr. Brooks' books should be mainly historical and patriotic naturally follows from the nature of his ancestry and the quality of the Yankee blood which flowed through his veins. Of the seventy minutemen in line at the battle of Lexington, eleven were relatives on his mother's side. Three of the names on the monument erected to the memory of the fallen heroes were those of blood relations; the first is that of Ensign Robert Munroe, his great-great-uncle. His great-grandfather also participated in the battle. His paternal grandfather was a jolly privateer in the war of 1812, and it is not to be wondered at that Mr. Brooks had his share of fighting blood. That he should spend his last years on such historic ground as Prospect hill is singularly appropriate.

Always during his business and editorial life he was a busy writer. His object seemed to have been to instruct and interest the young people. His first marked success was the series of "Historic Boys" and "Historic Girls," which originally appeared in the St. Nicholas Magazine in 1885 and 1886. His first book was written as a labor of love, and presented the life of his father, who died in 1876. The volume was published in 1881.

The titles of other volumes which he has placed before the public, and which have been read so widely, are as follows: "In Leisler's Times," "In No Man's Land," "Storied Holidays," "The American Indian," "The Story of the American Sailor," "The American Soldier," "Chivalric Days," "The True Story of the United States of America," "The True Story of Christopher Columbus," "A Boy of the First Empire," "The Century Book for Young Americans," "The Children's Lives of Great Men," "The True Story of George Washington," "The True Story of Abraham Lincoln," "The True Story of U. S. Grant," "The True Story of Benjamin Franklin," "The True Story of Lafayette," "The Story of New York," "In Blue and White," "The Boy

Life of Napoleon," "Great Cities of the World," "Out of Doors with Tennyson," and "Longfellow Remembrance Book."

Some of his latest books were "Under the Allied Flags: A Boy's Adventures in China During the Boxer Revolt"; "With Lawton and Roberts"; "In Defense of the Flag: A Boy's Adventures in Spain and Cuba in the War of 1898"; "The Story of the Nineteenth Century"; and "The Story of Our War with Spain."

In a conversation several years ago, Mr. Brooks said that his favorite work was writing historical stories. "My point," he continued, "is that boys and girls have been the same in all ages of the world. They have grown better, of course, as the world has progressed—I am optimist enough to believe that—but their essential natures are the same. In writing for them, it is my endeavor to throw aside the dead bones of history, and to put a living, everyday interest into the historical story.

"I believe in leading children gradually, and that you cannot begin too early with healthful and instructive reading, especially that of a patriotic nature. I like to work for the boys and girls; it is very satisfactory in many ways, though there are some discouragements. One thing I never do, and that is 'write down' to children; they know more than their elders give them credit for, and the proper way is to write to lift them up.

"Most of my books lean toward the boys. Girls will read a boy's book, but boys, as a rule, won't look at a book that is intended for girls.

"I have now as many as fifteen books in my mind which I hope in time to write." Since this remark, made nearly seven years ago, Mr. Brooks has completed about a score of books.

One of his most popular volumes, "The Century Book for Young Americans," an extremely readable book on the American government, which was issued a few years ago by the Century company, had the unprecedented sale of 20,000 volumes in the first three months after its publication.

In December, 1891, Mr. Brooks wrote a prize story, pub-

lished in the Detroit Free Press, entitled "A Son of Issachar," of which Mr. Brooks said: "It was written to see if a religious novel would have a chance with a secular public, and the result easily proved that such was possible. I maintained, as is seen in the case of 'Ben Hur,' that there is no ground so favorable for a real romance as Bible history."

Mr. Brooks was a member of the Authors' Club of New York, which includes the leading authors of the country, and also of several historical societies. At the time of his death he was first vice-president of the Somerville Historical Society. While his writings were very widely read, he was of a retiring disposition, and evinced a strong dislike of notoriety and display. He received the honorary degree of master of arts from Tufts College in 1887. He leaves a wife and two daughters, the Misses Geraldine and Christine Brooks, both of whom resided with their distinguished father. Miss Geraldine Brooks has already made a mark in historical literature, having published two volumes.

Mr. Brooks died Tuesday morning, January 7, 1902, at his home, 44 Walnut street. Funeral services were held on the following Thursday at 2 o'clock. In the large gathering of friends present were men and women prominent in literary walks of life. The services were conducted by the Rev. William H. Pierson, pastor of the First Unitarian church, and included reading from the Scriptures, the reading of extracts from Mr. Brooks' works, and prayer.

Among the floral tributes were those from the Somerville Historical Society, and a wreath of violets and roses "from a few of the many Somerville boys who loved his books."

After the services the remains were taken to Mount Auburn for cremation. The pall-bearers were Irving Bacheller, Frank Hoyt, Henry Morill, the last two representing the Lothrop company, and Arthur T. Kidder, of Somerville.

The following is from the tribute of Sam Walter Foss. It appeared in the Somerville Journal for January 10, and our biographical sketch of Mr. Brooks is also quoted from that paper:—

Elbridge Streeter Brooks as a Writer and Friend

The death of Elbridge S. Brooks will be lamented throughout the English-reading world; for he was an author of established fame, at the height of his productive period, with an apparent prospect of producing as many good books in the future as he had already produced in the past. The gulf stream of his life had not as yet flowed into the Arctic winter of age. His powers were unabated, his literary designs many, and his genial enthusiasms and high ambitions as warm as ever. So it is natural for the literary world, and for the thousands who had learned to await the appearance of his successive books, to feel sorrow at his death. But sorrow for the author by the world at large cannot approach the grief of his friends, who knew the man himself. Of course the people who were brought into frequent contact with Mr. Brooks knew that he was an author of many works that had secured the approbation of the reading world. But we who knew him by intimate contact seldom thought of him as an author at all. He had none of the affectations of authorship; he was utterly without lettered pride; he never "talked like a book," and he never posed like a celebrity. Success that makes small men vain never contracted the largeness of his heart or soul. His heart was like a wayside inn, where every traveler could rest. Those who knew the man could understand why his books found so many responsive readers. He reached men because he loved men.

Mr. Brooks is chiefly known as the author of books for the young. This popular conception of him is based on good reasons, but we should not be misled by it. His books are certainly books very popular with the young, but no man or woman is too old to find them readable. He was wise enough to know that a healthy boy is a man in his hopes, and a good man is a boy in his memories. A man without a boy's heart in his breast is as

tragic a failure as a boy without a man's manliness in his nature. Mr. Brooks knew this, and so, very sensibly, he wrote for young people very much as he would write for older people. When he wrote a book the boy in his heart dictated to the man in his brain, and so the book was a book that either a man or boy would read. He knew, what some writers of juveniles never learn, that a boy becomes wise very young. So he knew better than to write patronizingly to his youthful readers. He never stood on a high pedestal and shouted moral platitudes down to them. He never told them to be good. He made them good, in the only way that a man or a boy can be made good, by making them think good thoughts. His fiction, in the highest sense of the word, is true; but his history is never fiction. He took unusual pains to verify all historical statements and allusions. He was a voluminous writer, but he was not voluminous at the expense of accuracy and painstaking labor. He had a genius for hard work.

Somerville was honored in being the residence of such a man. He sent out work from here that traveled far and reached many firesides. Thousands knew him through his books and called his books good. We who knew the man also call his books good; but we call the man better than his books.

At a meeting of the council of the Somerville Historical Society, held Wednesday evening, January 8, to take action on the death of Elbridge S. Brooks, first vice-president of the society, a committee, consisting of President John F. Ayer, ex-President Charles D. Elliot, and Vice-President L. B. Pillsbury, was appointed to represent the society at the funeral; a committee was also appointed to prepare a suitable memorial of the deceased.

Under the auspices of this society a memorial service was held Sunday afternoon, February 16, in the Unitarian church, on

Highland avenue, in honor of the late Elbridge Streeter Brooks, story-writer and historian. Besides the other exercises there was prayer by President Capen of Tufts College; introductory remarks by John F. Ayer, president of the Historical Society; addresses by J. L. Harbour, one of the editors of the Youth's Companion; Hezekiah Butterworth, author and editor, and Rev. William H. Pierson, Mr. Brooks' pastor; and the singing of a hymn written by Sam Walter Foss.

Address by John F. Ayer

"At the time of the organization of the Historical Society, Mr. Brooks was elected a vice-president. His work as a writer of historical books and his interest in all things historical in his adopted city clearly entitled him to this recognition.

"His interest in the society never wavered. As a member of the council, his training, his occupation, and his practical ideas were of great and increasing value as the years went by.

"Because of these things, primarily because of his acknowledged ability as a writer of authentic history for the young, presenting, as he did, the study of history in its most attractive form to the impressible minds of youth, because of his modesty and gentlemanly bearing, because of the honorable record he had made among his contemporaries, and more especially because of his upright and manly life in our midst, we, as an organization, have thought it eminently fit and proper to come up here to-day and lay upon this altar an offering of our appreciation and regard.

"Nor would we forget the cherished family of our friend,—the home he loved, now, alas! so desolate; but, in so far as it is possible, we desire to extend our heartfelt sympathy, and so penetrate the gloom with a ray of sunlight, it may be, not incompatible with the changed conditions of the one, or the extreme unutterable loneliness of the other.

"Such a man, living in our midst, diligent, painstaking, unselfish, gifted with the power to interest and instruct the youth the country over in the great movements and events of the past, and able to clearly set before them the characters, the commanding greatness of the famous men of our nation, as fit objects for their respect and emulation, may peradventure be doing as much for the future of the country, for the city's good name at home and abroad, for the cause of good citizenship, as he who gives of his abundance to establish institutions of learning, or for philanthropic or charitable purposes,—as much as the individual legislator or statesman, it may be, or even as much as he who draws his sword in his country's defense, or for the cause of humanity.

"The Somerville Historical Society was honored by the official connection with it of Elbridge Streeter Brooks. It desires to go upon record as appreciating his interest in the organization, his tireless industry in research, his devotion to and his success in the writing of many historical books."

Address by J. L. Harbour of the Youth's Companion

"I feel it to be a great privilege to be given the opportunity of paying a brief tribute of affection and respect to the memory of a man like Elbridge S. Brooks. I wish that I might more fitly say all that I would like to say and all that ought to be said about him. I am glad that there are others here who can say better than I the true and tender words you have come to hear in memory of Mr. Brooks. I have but one thing to regret in connection with my acquaintance with Mr. Brooks, and that is the fact that I knew him for such a little while. But from the first day of my meeting with him I felt that I had known him for a long time, and we did not meet as strangers. And now that he has gone from us, I think of him as of some comrade of many

years, and I am sure that I shall miss him quite as much as many of you whose privilege it has been to know him long before that privilege was mine.

"I have seen Mr. Brooks under varying conditions. I have been a guest in his home, and he has been a welcome guest in my own home. I have seen him at his desk and in the social world. I have seen him in health, and I have seen him when the precious heritage of health was no longer his. But I have never seen him when he was not brave, and cheery, and kindly. He knew, as I knew, the last time I saw him, that the end was not far distant, but there was no complaint and no repining. I remember that when I said good-bye to him the last time I saw him, and I added that I hoped that he would feel better very soon, he smiled, but shook his head. A less courageous man, a man of less self-poise, and serenity, and sweetness of spirit, would have made some outcry against the cruel hand of fate that held the decree of death for him at a time when life seemed fullest of hopes and of harmonies. The memory of Mr. Brooks' unfailing calmness and courage in those last days will give many of us more faith and more courage for our own battle. He seemed in his outward attitude to be verifying the words of one of our modern poets, who has written that:—

> " 'Death is delightful. Death is dawn—
> The waking from a weary night
> Of fevers unto truth and light.'

"It was but yesterday that I picked up a magazine for the young, and I found in it, under the title of 'Safe Books for the Young,' several of Mr. Brooks' volumes. The world can ill afford to lose a man who is writing safe books for the young in an age when so many unsafe books for our boys and girls are being written. The world never needed a man like Elbridge Brooks more than it needed him when he was taken away. When he went out of this life, many a man lost a steadfast and

sympathetic friend, and the world of literature a potent power for good. The loss to those who were allied to him by ties of kinship and loved him best no man may measure.

"A man of high ideals and tireless energy, Mr. Brooks could not be other than a useful man in the world. Interested in all that counts for anything in the uplifting of humanity, ready to give freely of his time, and glad to lend his influence to anything helpful in the town in which he lived, he attained to the high distinction of being a useful man in the community. That the community in which he lived appreciated his services and honored him is evidenced by this service to his memory.

"The secret of the influence for good exerted by Elbridge Brooks lay in the fact that he always spoke and wrote out of his own best nature. His best self was not hidden. It is true that 'no one can really speak to men the words that uplift and invigorate who does not first develop this inward force, this victorious faith in the truth as he sees it.'

"Elbridge Brooks was a man who tried to do his full duty as a man, as a husband, as a father, as a citizen, and as a writer whose work must influence for good or evil, and, as Phillips Brooks once said, 'This truth comes to us more and more the longer we live, that on what field or in what uniform, or with what aims we do our duty matters very little, or even what our duty is, great or small, splendid or obscure. Only to find our duty certainly and somewhere, somehow do it faithfully, makes us good, strong, happy, and useful men, and tunes our lives into some feeble echo of the life of God.'

"We are here to-day to honor the memory of a man who did his duty, and who lived a faithful, earnest, and sincere life, and who made the world better because of his sojourn in it. To have done this is to have lived worthily and to have made the most and the best of life. To have done this is to live long in the affections of those we leave behind when we have crossed the bar; and the name of Elbridge Brooks will linger long in the memory of those who knew him best."

Address by Mr. Butterworth

After a very touching solo by Miss Clark, entitled "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," Hezekiah Butterworth spoke words of eloquent eulogy. "A builder of men," he said, "has gone from among us. A man who lived for what he could do for others, whose one desire and ideal was that he might make an impression upon the young man of America and lift him to higher standards, has joined the choir invisible."

Continuing, he said: "I am not going to speak of his forty or more books, or the work that he did on the St. Nicholas or the Wide Awake, but of him as an inspirer of young life,—of a man, himself inspired, who was the cause of inspiration in others."

Mr. Butterworth told how William Lloyd Garrison had touched John G. Whittier, then a young man, on the shoulder, and said, "You are a poet," and how Whittier, in turn, said the same to Lucy Larcom in her early life, and the results which followed from the words of encouragement. N. Parker Willis and James T. Fields were others who inspired young writers. In the same way, he said, Mr. Brooks had words of encouragement for young authors, and helped them along the difficult pathway to success. Among the cases he cited without giving names was "one whose works have outsold nearly all others in the last ten or twenty years, and who had been told by Mr. Brooks what to do, and how to do it, in order to make his writings a success. Mr. Brooks told this man how to make the imperfect perfect, and so was produced one of the most popular books ('Eben Holden,' presumably) of the present age.

"Men who build, men who have influence like Mr. Brooks, live on and on, and their influence continually increases. Mr. Brooks once said to me: 'My desire is to write historical books that will make the past live again.'

"His name may be swallowed up in the great number of names of persons writing for beneficent purposes, but Elbridge S. Brooks has fulfilled his ideals, and done a work in this generation whose influence will never perish. To write a book of influence is the greatest contribution a man can make. Mr. Brooks wrote forty such books. The memory of Elbridge Brooks is one that 'will smell sweet and blossom in the dust,' as one who helped and blessed mankind."

Address by Rev. Mr. Pierson

Rev. William H. Pierson, pastor of the church, spoke interestingly of the life and character of Mr. Brooks. "Mr. Brooks," he said, "has done an intellectual work of great value to mankind. He knew, as many do not dream or imagine, something of the burden, the care, and anxiety of intellectual toil, and also of the joy and pleasure of its success.

"His death seems untimely, and sometimes we ask why should he be stricken down. Though his years seem cut prematurely short, his life was well lived, and his work well done. He sought to inspire in the young the great deeds of those who have gone before.

"How nobly he did his work! I fear he put too much of his strength into it. Still, through his volumes he speaks and will speak to the young for generations.

"He was brave, patient, sensible, and lovable in the disappointment that came with the loss of sight and broken health.

" 'Dead he lay among his books,
The peace of God was in his looks.' "

The following hymn, written by Sam Walter Foss, was then sung by the congregation:—

His were the tales of olden days,
Of patriot deeds, in valor's praise;
Tales of the men who made us great,
And broke our bonds and built the state.

Strong words of hope he scattered wide
To many a listening fireside,
Of civic worth in days gone by,
Of names and fames that will not die.

He told of mighty fames, hard won,
To those whose work is but begun;
And fed the young heart with the praise
Of deathless deeds of deathless days.

With fair romance he gilded truth,
And fed the hungering heart of youth,
And his strong words new years will see
Bloom in strong actions yet to be.

The exercises closed with the benediction by Dr. Capen, and the organ postlude, "Marche Funebre."

THE TUFTS FAMILY IN SOMERVILLE

BY EDWARD C. BOOTH, M. D.

The origin of the Tufts family is uncertain. It is not unlikely that they are of Norwegian descent, and went to England in the time of the Vikings. Branches are found in England, Scotland, and Ireland. The earliest settler of the name in America, and the progenitor of by far the largest branch of the family in this country, came from England. Precisely what part of England he came from is not known; but there are indications pointing to the southern part of Norfolk county as his native place.

When he came is likewise unknown. Wyman says that he was an inhabitant in 1638. He kept the Ferry between Charlestown and Malden with his brother-in-law, Bridges, in 1646-7, but we have not been able to find any mention of him prior to that date. We do know, however, that he began to buy land in Charlestown and Malden between the years 1645 and '50, and that he continued to increase his holdings at short intervals till his death in 1700, at which time he was the largest landholder in Malden. He appears not to have owned much, if any, land within the present limits of Somerville. He lived at one time near the Everett spring in Everett, but latterly on the site of the United States Ordnance property, near the Malden river and canal. Here he died, and near-by he lies buried.

Peter Tufts married the daughter of Thomas Pierce, of Charlestown, and had a large family of children. His four sons were Captain Peter, of Medford and Malden; James, who was killed in early life with Lothrop in the ambuscade at Bloody Brook in 1675; Jonathan, of Medford; and John, of Charlestown

and Malden. The youngest son, John, was the only one identified with Somerville. It does not appear that John, himself, lived within our limits, but he bought large tracts of land here on which he established his sons, Nathaniel and Peter. These sons lived and died on these farms, and from them are descended nearly all of the Tuftses who have ever lived in Somerville.

In 1699 John Tufts began buying land within the present limits of Somerville, and at his death, in 1728, he left to his son Nathaniel, forty-four acres, mostly on the south side of Union square; and to Peter an equally large tract, principally on the southwesterly side of Somerville avenue, near Dane street.

Nathaniel Tufts was born in Medford in 1692. His mother was Mary, the daughter of Nathaniel Putnam, of Salem Village. He was a man, as the record runs, "much employed in public business," and was a lieutenant in the militia, from which military service the many hundreds of descendants of John and Mary (Putnam) Tufts become eligible to Colonial societies.

Nathaniel Tufts married, first, Mary Sprague, of Malden, who died within a year; second, Mary, the daughter of William Rand, of Charlestown, in 1716, who died in 1764. He died in 1741. She, and probably he, lie in the old cemetery in Harvard square,—this part of Somerville then belonging to the Cambridge parish. The children of Nathaniel who lived to grow up were: Nathaniel, William, Mary, John, Persis, and Isaiah.

We do not know when Nathaniel moved to his father's farm on the south side of Union square, but it was probably about the time of his marriage. No traditions of Nathaniel have been handed down, nor has any one that we have ever talked with, known aught of the house he lived in. But it must have stood in Washington street, near its junction with Webster avenue. It is probable that it was on the very site of St. Joseph's church, as the remains of an old cellar existed there some sixty years ago.

There were about nine acres in the homestead lot, and eighteen acres of "birch swamp," so-called, in the rear. The easterly limits were in the neighborhood of Prospect street; southerly, it

extended to the Cambridge line. Part of this birch pasture remained uncultivated and unbuilt-on till recent years; and furnished a skating ground for the children south of Prospect hill.

The homestead fell to the son William, who died in 1773, leaving one child, John Tufts, 2nd. In William's inventory there is no mention of the house, and it is presumed that it was not in existence at the time of the Revolution. A barrack for the soldiers was erected on the homestead lot during the siege of Boston by Colonel Patterson, and Fort No. 3 took its beginning near the same point.

John Tufts, the third son of Nathaniel, became a merchant on a Kennebec river plantation, and died early. He left a widow, but no children. He devised his real estate principally to his brother William.

Isaiah was a soldier in the French and Indian war. He married Abigail Pierce, the sister of the wives of his brothers Nathaniel and William. He died at the age of thirty-three, leaving two children, Nathaniel and Abigail. The former of these is believed to have died in early life; the latter was never married.

John, 2nd, the son of William, never married. He died about the year 1829, aged about sixty-one. These three sons of Nathaniel, therefore, left no descendants after the first generation. Nor, indeed, have there been any descendants of Nathaniel bearing the Tufts name, in Somerville, for seventy years. The two daughters, Mary, who was married to John Morse, and Persis, who was married to Christopher Ranks, are not known to have continued to live in Somerville.

The eldest son of Nathaniel, however, Nathaniel, Jr., had two daughters, from the elder of whom there have been numerous descendants of prominence in the town. Three of the sons of Nathaniel, Sr., married daughters of a neighbor, James Pierce, who seems to have lived at the base of Wildredge's, or Prospect Hill, on the westerly corner of Stone avenue and Union square, perhaps in the same old house removed from that site some

twenty-five years ago. Nathaniel married Mary Pierce in 1753. They had two daughters, Mary, who was married to John Stone in 1780, and Elizabeth, who was married to Ebenezer Smith. The latter had no children, but from Colonel and Mrs. Stone are descended the old families of Stone, Vinal, Sanborn, and Bonner now in town. Nathaniel inherited from his father the "Great Pasture," so-called, containing fifty-five acres. This pasture was bounded by the present Walnut street, Highland avenue, School street, Somerville avenue, and Bow street. There was no house on it at the time of the father's death, and, indeed, it bore only one house for more than a hundred years, or till a few years after the setting off of the new town. This house was the residence of Nathaniel Tufts, Jr. It will be remembered as the old house taken down a few years ago, which stood close to the eastern wall of the First Methodist Episcopal church on Bow street. Nathaniel continued to live in it till 1767, when, like his father, he died at about the age of fifty.

The descendants of Peter Tufts are more numerous than those of his brother Nathaniel. They have numbered many hundreds, and have largely lived in Eastern Massachusetts. Peter inherited from his father, with the farm above referred to, the dwelling bought of Russell in 1701. It is the house familiar to the members of this society as the one on Somerville avenue, which General Greene occupied as his headquarters during the siege of Boston. It continued in possession of the family for more than one hundred and sixty years, having been long owned and occupied by the late Samuel Tufts Frost. It has been changed and added to from time to time, but still retains the appearance of a very old house; in fact, it is by several years the oldest structure in the city. Mr. Frost had in his possession some of the ancient window sashes with their leaded diamond panes. There was long left in one of the great beams of the kitchen an iron staple said to have been used to hang the steelyards on in weighing the rations for the soldiers.

[Continued.]

THE

SOMERVILLE DIRECTORY;

CONTAINING THE

NAMES OF THE HEADS OF FAMILIES.

THEIR

OCCUPATIONS, AND DWELLING HOUSES,

WITH A LIST OF THE

TOWN PUBLIC OFFICERS.

SOMERVILLE,
EDMUND TUFTS, PRINTER.
1851.

POPULATION OF THE TOWNS IN MIDDLESEX

According to the Census taken in 1850, by the authority of the Government of the United States.

CENSUS OF MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

Towns.	
Acton,	1,605
Ashby,	1,218
Ashland,	1,304
Bedford,	975
Billerica,	1,640
Boxborough,	396
Brighton,	2,356
Burlington,	547
Cambridge,	15,215
Carlisle,	719
Charlestown,	17,216
Chelmsford	2,098
Concord,	2,249
Dracut,	3,503
Dunstable,	590
Framingham,	4,235
Groton,	2,515
Holliston,	2,428
Hopkinton,	2,801
Lexington,	1,894
Lincoln,	632
Littleton,	991
Lowell,	33,385
Malden,	3,520
Marlborough,	2,941
Medford,	3,749
Melrose,	1,260
Natick,	1,744
Newton,	5,258
Pepperell,	1,754
Reading,	3,108
Sherburne,	1,043
Shirley,	1,158
Somerville,	3,540
South Reading	2,407
Stoneham,	2,085
Stowe,	1,455
Sudbury,	1,578
Tewksbury,	1,042
Townsend,	1,947
Tyngsborough,	799
Waltham,	4,464
Watertown,	2,837
Wayland,	1,115
West Cambridge,	2,202
Westford,	1,473
Weston,	1,205
Wilmington,	877
Winchester,	1,253
Woburn,	3,954
Total,	161,385
Census of 1840,	106,611
Inc. in 10 years,	54,774

SOMERVILLE TOWN GOVERNMENT

FOR 1851-52.

Selectmen, John S. Edgerly (chairman), Thomas J. Leland, Charles Miller, Chester Guild, John Runey.

Treasurer, Robert Vinal.

School Committee, Augustus R. Pope (chairman), Edwin Leigh (secretary), Charles Forster, Fitch Cutter, George O. Brastow, Edwin Munroe, Jr., Isaac F. Shepard.

Town clerk, Charles E. Gilman.

Assessors, John C. Magoun (chairman), William Bonner, Abel Fitz.

Overseers of Poor, Columbus Tyler (chairman), Oliver Tufts, John S. Edgerly.

Constables, Hugh Moore, William Higgins.

Collector, Hugh Moore.

Auditors, Columbus Tyler, Edward L. Stevens, Samuel T. Frost.

Fence Viewers, Hugh Moore, William A. Tufts, David A. Sanborn.

Field Drivers, Hugh Moore, Theodore Palmer, Warren S. Leland.

Sealer of Leather, Charles Miller.

Tythingman, Samuel C. Bradshaw, Jr.

Sealer of Weights and Measures, Leonard Arnold.

Surveyors of Wood and Bark, John C. Tenney, D. A. Marrett, Gilman Griffin, George A. Sanborn.

Surveyor of Highways, Abram Welch.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

Henry Adams, Alfred Allen, George O. Brastow, Luther V. Bell, Ebenezer F. Cutter, John K. Hall, Jonas H. Kendall, John C. Magoun, Samuel Poor, Edward L. Stevens, Columbus Tyler, Edmund Tufts.

STREETS, COURTS, LANES, AND PLACES IN THE TOWN OF SOMERVILLE.

Broadway leads from Charlestown to West Cambridge, through the northern part of Somerville.
Elm, from Broadway to Milk.
Medford, from East Cambridge to Medford.
Adams, from Broadway to Medford.
Central, from Broadway to Milk.
Sycamore, from Broadway to Medford.
Derby, from Broadway to Medford Turnpike.
Walnut, from Broadway to Bow.
Cross, from Broadway to Medford.
Rush, from Broadway to Pearl.
Glen, from Broadway to Flint.
Franklin, from Broadway to Cambridge.
Mount Vernon, from Broadway to Perkins.
Mount Pleasant, from Broadway to Perkins.
Pearl, from Cross.
Medford Turnpike leads from Charlestown to Medford, through the eastern part of Somerville.
Park, from Bond to Broadway.
Bond, from Park to Derby.
Heath, from Park to Derby.
Perkins, from Franklin to Charlestown.
Cambridge Street leads from Charlestown to Cambridge, through the southern part of Somerville.
Tufts, from Cambridge to Cross.
Joy, from Cambridge to Poplar.
Linden, No. 3, from Cambridge to Milk.
Boston, from Cambridge to Walnut over Prospect Hill.
Linden, from Milk to Walnut.
Prospect, from Cambridge to Cambridgeport.
Dane, from Cambridge to Milk.
Vine, from Cambridge to Milk.
Snow Hill, from Beacon to Milk.

Beacon Street leads to Cambridgeport, through the western part of Somerville.
Church, from Medford to Central.
Milk, from East Cambridge to Cambridge, near Porter's, through the south part of Somerville.
Bow, from Milk to Milk.
Laurel, from Milk to Summer.
Oak, from Milk to Beech.
Spring, from Milk to Summer.
Belmont, from Milk to Summer.
Porter, from Elm.
Linden, No. 2, from Elm.
Russell, from Elm to North Avenue, Cambridge.
Orchard, from Russell.
Cottage place, from Russell.
Hamlet, from Church.
Summer, from Central.
Beech, from Oak to Spring.
Harvard, from Beech to Summer.
Elm court, from Harvard.
Harvard court, from Harvard.
Myrtle, from Perkins to Cambridge.
Florence, from Perkins to Pearl.

SOMERVILLE DIRECTORY

Abbreviations—b. stands for "business in Boston," h. for "house," n. for "near," cor. for "corner of," op. for "opposite." The word street will be omitted as superfluous.

Aborn, John, b. hatter, h. Cottage, out of Elm.
Adams, Joseph, Broadway, foot of Winter Hill.
Adams, Miss H. A. b. teacher, boards with J. Adams.
Adams, Samuel, boards with J. C. Magoun, at W. H.
Adams, Charles, b. F. H. market, h. Central.

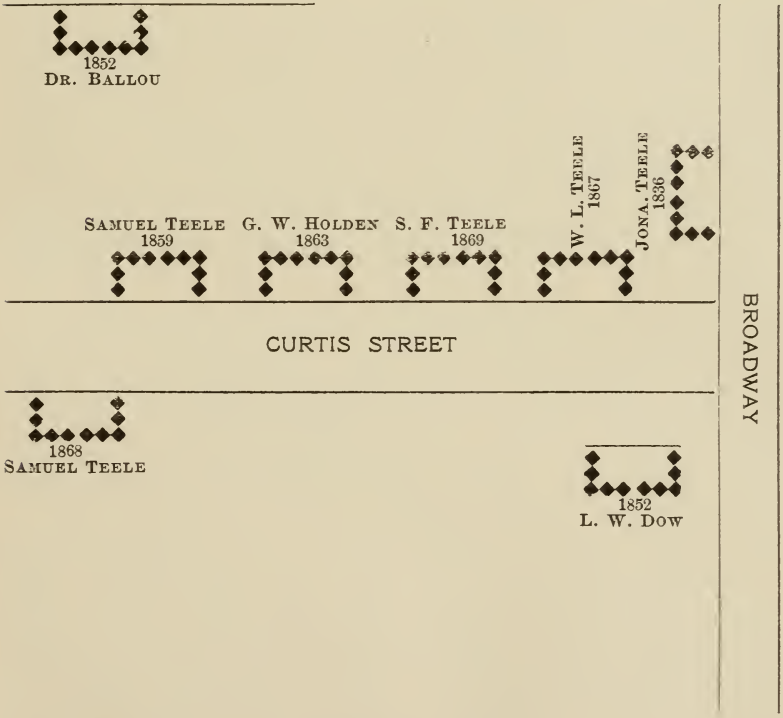
Adams, Henry, h. Bow.
Adams, Solomon, schoolmaster, h. Dane.
Agen, Patrick, laborer, h. Prospect.
Allen, Hiram, twine manufacturer, h. Cambridge.
Allen, Samuel R., clothing, h. Milk.
Allen, Alfred, h. corner of Central and Summer.
Allen, Henry W., accountant, h. Summer.
Allison, William, ship master, h. Beacon.
Andrews, Samuel G., printer, h. Summer.
Arnold, Leonard, sash and blind maker, h. Cambridge.
Atwill, John B., grocer, h. Elm.
Ball, Ebenezer W., b. merchant, h. Elm.
Bartlett, Thomas, nail manufacturer, h. Cambridge.
Bacon, Clark, b. gold beater, h. Broadway.
Bartlett, Dr. Joseph E., h. corner of Broadway and Mt. Vernon.
Bailey, Joshua S., baker, h. corner of Perkins and Mt. Pleasant.
Bancroft, George, b. attorney, h. Summer.
Bailey, Albert, b. reporter, Transcript, h. Church.
Barber, Relief R., female supervisor, McLean Asylum.
Beddoe, Thomas, painter, h. Walnut.
Benton, George A., plane manufacturer, h. Joy.
Bennett, Clark, brickmaker, h. Prospect.
Beck, G. W., teacher Catholic school, Prospect Hill.
Bell, Dr. Luther V., McLean Asylum.
Benson, Henry H., McLean Asylum.
Benson, Amori, Jr., McLean Asylum.
Beers, Charles R., b. car maker, h. Myrtle.
Bixby, Elbridge S., b. custom house inspector, h. Cambridge.
Bishop, Henry H., b. gunsmith, h. Beacon.
Binney, Moses, cushion manufacturer, h. Medford.
Blair, Nathan H., brickmaker, h. Prospect.
Blaisdell, Sally, h. Cambridge.
Bolton, John F., b. silver engraver, h. Church.
Bonner, William, h. depot, near bleachery.

[Continued.]

NEIGHBORHOOD SKETCH NO. 1

BY JENETTE TEELE.

In 1836 my grandfather, Jonathan Teele, built the Teele house at the corner of Broadway and Curtis street. The house is standing now. The place was called Charlestown, and Curtis



street was a rangeway called "the lane" by the people, and had bars at the entrance. The rangeway was only used for getting to the farming land beyond. The hill on the Medford side was too

steep to drive down. No house was upon it, and the land was nearly all in the Teele name. I don't know in what year the rangeway was made into a road and called Curtis street. The first house was built in 1852, by Mr. L. W. Dow, and it is still his residence. In 1859 my father, Samuel Teele, built a house far up on Curtis street, just where Professors' row now enters it. The college by this time had been founded, and the main brick building and four professors' houses had been built. Old Dr. Ballou, the first president of the college, was our nearest neighbor, his house being just across the field from us. No other house was built till 1863, when Mr. Simon Holden built the house now occupied by his son, George W. Holden, the land on which it was built being a part of the Teele estate. In 1867 my father sold the house he had built and part of his land to the college, and in 1868 built the house now standing opposite the reservoir. In a year or two the college moved the house it had purchased of my father on to Professors' row, which had by that time been made, and it has always been occupied by the late Dr. Sawyer's family.

In 1869 a Mr. Merrill built a house on Curtis street, now owned and occupied by S. F. Teele. Mr. Merrill lived in it until he died. About the same time Warren L. Teele built his house, which he still occupies. These comprise the old residents of Curtis street, and the street remained unchanged for some years, until L. W. Dow began to sell his land for building purposes. For many years the old residents were bound together by two ties at least. They were all of the same occupation, farmers, and their children all attended the same district school. They knew each other well, for the neighborhood parties in the winter, and the days spent together at Chelsea beach in the summer, made us as one large family. This included the neighbors on Broadway, too. One characteristic of them all was their love of home; for all have remained as residents on the street, and only death removes them.

MILITARY RECORD OF CAPTAIN MARTIN BINNEY

Martin Binney, sometimes called Harry or Henry Martin Binney, was born in East Cambridge, Mass., February 24, 1831. After receiving his education in the Cambridge schools, at the age of twenty-two years he was married to Miss Sallie D. Ayers at Providence, R. I. She was the daughter of John and Sally Ayers, of Boston, and formerly lived at East Cambridge. This marriage was on February 24, 1853. Subsequently Captain Binney and family came to Somerville. They had two sons who reached manhood, Edward A. and Henry M. Binney. Captain Binney, the subject of this narrative, lived in the old town of Somerville when it was a village and part of Charlestown, and himself gives the following account of his services in the war of 1861-1865 :—

I was a member of the Massachusetts State Militia in 1850, at the age of nineteen, serving first in the old Boston Light Infantry, or "Tigers," for three years, and subsequently in the "Boston Independent Fusileers," in the Fifth Massachusetts Infantry. On April 15, 1861, at the first call for troops, I joined Company I, Fifth Massachusetts Volunteers. This was the old "Somerville Light Infantry," Captain George O. Brastow. It was quartered in the Treasury building for some time, being mustered into the United States service at Washington, D. C., May 1, 1861. Subsequently it crossed Long Bridge into Virginia, and was camped at "Shooters Hill," Virginia, until July 17, 1861, on which day we marched to Centreville Heights, near Manassas Junction. With thirty other men I was detailed under Captain Messer of the Haverhill company to march up a side road. Here we met a body of rebels on July 18, at a place called "Wolf Run Shoals," and had quite an engagement. We then overtook the army two days later, encamped on Centreville

Heights, and on the 21st of July (Sunday), went into the battle of Bull Run or Manassas. From there the regiment returned to Washington, and our time of enlistment having expired August 1, 1861, we were mustered out and returned to Boston.

In the following September, 1861, Captain George W. West, who was formerly first lieutenant in the Somerville Light Infantry, but who did not go out with the company on three months' service, asked Captain Brastow to name two men of his old company who would make suitable officers in his new company in Maine. Captain Brastow gave him the names of Martin Binney and Edward Brackett. Captain West offered me a commission as second lieutenant, and Brackett that of first sergeant, stating that he himself expected to be commissioned major in another Maine regiment, which would leave us both a chance of promotion. We accepted and went to Maine and helped recruit the company. We received our commissions and were attached to the Tenth Maine regiment, which was in camp at Cape Elizabeth, near Portland, Me. My commission from Governor Washburn of Maine as second lieutenant, Tenth Maine Volunteers, was dated September 23, 1861, and as first lieutenant, June, 1862. This regiment went about November 5, 1861, to Patterson Park, Baltimore, Md., and remained there some months. It was classed in the "Middle Department," Major-General John E. Wool, U. S. A., commanding, and was soon ordered to "Relay House," nine miles out on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and belonged to the so-called "Railroad Brigade." While we remained at the Relay House, the "Railroad Brigade," consisting of the Tenth Maine, a Wisconsin, and a Connecticut regiment, was under Colonel Dixon S. Miles, of the Second U. S. Infantry. About February, 1862, I was appointed as acting assistant adjutant-general, and remained upon his staff until the surrender of Harper's Ferry, September 15, 1862. In June, 1862, the enemy made an attack upon Harper's Ferry from Halltown and London Heights, and we fell

back over a pontoon bridge to Maryland Heights, which commanded the country for miles, and from which the steeples of Martinsburg could be seen. Upon the plateau of Maryland Heights we had the naval battery of two 50-pound Armstrong rifled guns and a 100-pound Columbia, worked at first by sailors, and subsequently by the Fifth New York Artillery. The rebels again attacked us in force, but the shells from Maryland Heights broke them up. Prior to this I had been badly injured by falling through a stone culvert. This occurred late at night, when a party of our regiment was out in search of a rebel officer, who we heard was visiting friends seven miles distant. The injury received was a bad cut in the eye-brow. Mrs. George West, wife of Captain West, dressed the wound. She with several officers' wives was with the regiment at Relay House and Harper's Ferry.

Again, late in June, 1862, while superintending the placing of Gardner's Indiana Battery on the crest of Bolivar Heights, a six-pound solid shot from the enemy at Halltown struck the wheel of one of the guns, and glancing, entered the flank of my horse, carrying a part of my coat tails with it. The horse, in falling, carried me under him, dislocating my knee. This laid me up for some time.

While the Tenth Maine was quartered at Harper's Ferry, Captain West's company (D) was provost guard, and Captain West was provost-marshal of Harper's Ferry and vicinity. The enemy was obliged to retire up the valley.

As my wife was very ill at home, and my eye badly injured, I was granted twenty days' leave of absence. Before my leave had expired, I learned that the Confederates had again laid siege to Harper's Ferry to cover their raid into Maryland, and I at once returned to the front and reported for duty.

I took part in many skirmishes in and about Halltown, Charleston, Sharpsburg, and on Bolivar Heights, and was favorably mentioned in the report of General Rufus Saxton. The Tenth Maine regiment, with Captain West, First Lieutenant John D. Beardsley, and Sergeant Ed Brackett, went up the valley

with the rest, and joined Sheridan's army. I was still upon Colonel Miles' staff at the Ferry. While at Winchester Captain West received his commission as major in the Seventeenth Maine Volunteers, John D. Beardsley was made captain, Martin Binney, first lieutenant, and Ned Brackett, second lieutenant. This regiment was in the fight at Cedar Mountain, where Captain Beardsley was taken prisoner. This left the company under Second Lieutenant Edward Brackett, of Somerville, and they went up through Luray valley and joined General Pope's army at or near Manassas Junction, Va.

In August, 1862, the enemy again laid siege to Harper's Ferry. They crossed the Potomac river at "Point of Rocks" and Edward's Ferry, which was between Harper's Ferry and Baltimore, and before cutting the telegraph wires, received our despatches to and from Washington. They attacked the position at the Ferry in front of Bolivar Heights, occupied London Heights on the Virginia side at the junction of the Shenandoah river, and those who had crossed into Maryland came up through Crampton's Gap and South Mountain, and swarmed up the rear of Maryland Heights. We had six days' constant battle, in fact, an artillery duel, as there was no opportunity to use infantry or cavalry. During the night of September 13, 1862, the cavalry captured the whole of General Longstreet's ammunition train. Thus Harper's Ferry became a slaughter pen, and on the morning of September 15, 1862, after a consultation with all the field officers, the commander, Colonel Dixon S. Miles, surrendered with the terms: "All officers shall retain their side arms and private property, the troops to retain their personal property, and all officers and men to be paroled." Twelve thousand men thus became parole prisoners, and remained so until January 1, 1863, when they were officially exchanged.

Being a patroled prisoner of war, I remained at home until notice was received that all the prisoners of Harper's Ferry were exchanged. I was ordered to report for duty to the nearest department in which I might be. I at once

reported to Major-General John E. Wool, New York city, commanding the Department of the East, which comprised all the New England states with New York and New Jersey. I reported on January 1, 1863. To my surprise and gratification I received immediately an appointment as personal aide-de-camp upon the staff of Major General Wool, and remained there until the expiration of the service of the Tenth Maine Volunteers, when I was mustered out and came home in June, 1863.

Although offered many positions in the service between June, 1863, and January, 1864, I felt that I had "had enough of it," and remained at home. But the old spirit was upon me, and I again enlisted as a private soldier in the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts Volunteers in the early spring of 1864, and was commissioned first lieutenant March 18, 1864.

We started for the front about March 23, 1864, and found the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts at Stevensburg Plains, Va. Here I was mustered into the United States service and assigned to Company B, Captain Charles H. Smith, of Worcester. For some extra service while out on picket line seven miles to the front, I was highly complimented by General Thomas A. Smythe of the Second Brigade, First Division, (General F. C. Barlow) Second Corps (Major-General W. S. Hancock), and I was ordered to go back to camp and report to General Smythe in person, which I did, and received an appointment upon the brigade staff. This was only ten or fifteen days after reaching the army. On May 3, 1864, we started to cross the Rappahannock river, and then commenced the campaign of that year. We were constantly engaged in and about "the Wilderness" May 3, 4, 5, and 6. On May 4, I was struck in the head by a bullet which tore the scalp, and rendered me unconscious. I was taken to the rear to the field hospital, where the surgeon shaved my head and took six stitches in the wound. After dark I could not feel contented and sneaked out of the hospital tent, walked three miles, and reported for duty at brigade-headquarters with my head in bandages. We continued our famous left flank movements, and had engage-

ments at Po river, Ptollopottomy creek, North Anna, South Anna, and the great fights of Spottsylvania, May 18th, the "Daylight Assault" of May 12th, also the "Bloody Angle." On May 12th, after our daylight assault, we captured the formidable earthworks, 3,000 prisoners, twenty-two pieces of artillery, and two major-generals, (Stuart and F. Lee). While on top of the bastion, I seized the gun of a dead soldier and some ammunition and commenced to load and fire upon the Confederates. I had fired thus three times when a piece of exploded shell struck me exactly upon my belt-plate, doubled up the plate and completely knocked the breath out of me. I fell forward into the earthworks, where I remained until two P. M. I had lain there from about nine A. M. I was finally carried back to the field hospital, and after remaining three days I again reported to the front for duty. About this time Colonel Richard Byrnes of the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts returned from the recruiting service, and took command of the brigade, and as my regiment had lost many officers, I was ordered to my regiment, then commanded by Colonel George W. Cartwright. On May 18th, at Spottsylvania, the brigade had captured a line of earthworks and held it some time, subjected to an enfilading fire of grape and cannister and shell. A consulting of officers was held at the base of a large tree. While congregated there, a rebel shell exploded in our midst, killing outright Captain Magner, Major Lawler, and Captains Cockran and McIntyre, and severely wounding Major Fleming, Captain Page, Captain Annand, and Lieutenant Bird. Thus were terribly decimated the officers in the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts regiment.

June 3rd and 4th was fought the battle of Cold Harbor, Va., and this regiment on the night of June 4th could muster only two officers, Captain Noyes and myself, and less than 100 men. When the Twenty-eighth went into the Wilderness, May 3rd and 4th, we had 385 men and twenty-seven officers. In just thirty days it was reduced to two officers and less than 100 men.

On June 4th, 1864, at the battle of Cold Harbor, First

Lieutenant Edward F. O'Brien, our adjutant, was severely wounded and lost his foot, and I was made adjutant of the Twenty-eighth regiment, and Major James Fleming was made lieutenant-colonel commanding. In coming out of our assault on June 4th, and retiring through a storm of shot, shell, and cannister, Colonel Richard Byrnes of the Twenty-eighth, and commanding the Second Brigade, was mortally wounded in the spine and completely paralyzed. As he was left on the field, after reaching our trenches I called for volunteers, and with sixteen men made a sortie over our trenches into a perfect hell of fire. We rescued the colonel, but left eleven of our men to pay the penalty. Colonel Brynes was taken to Washington, and survived a few days only, but long enough for his family to reach him before he died. For this act I was highly complimented by Major-General Frank C. Barlow, commanding the first division of Hancock's Second Army Corps.

From Cold Harbor we continued our march and crossed the James river. Then commenced the siege of Petersburg. Late in June, the 29th, I think, Hancock's Corps marched to City Point, Va., took transports, and landed at "Deep Bottom," thus drawing the enemy away from Petersburg. On the transport on the way up the river, I was in the vessel's hold, sleeping upon some cannon-balls and old rubbish, when I was called and informed that Major-General Barlow wished me to report to him in the pilot house. I learned that he wished me to accept an appointment upon his staff, and act as personal aide-de-camp. I accepted, and led the division, after landing, up to Strawberry Plain, where we were in sight of the steeples of Richmond.

For fifteen years after the war I was an active member of Company A (Lancers), First Battalion, Cavalry, M. V. M.

I am now sixty-nine years old and retired from active service.

MARTIN BINNEY,

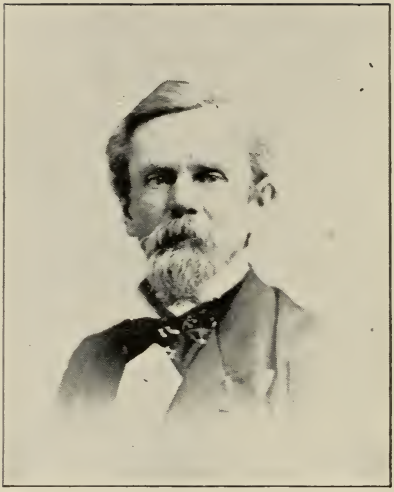
Late Captain Twenty-eighth Mass. Vols.

Somerville, Mass., November 1, 1899.

Compliments of

Edward Glines

Mayor



JUDGE ISAAC STORY.

[See page 29.]

THE OLD MEDFORD TURNPIKE

BY JOHN F. AYER.

The good roads movement has acquired too much momentum in these first days of the twentieth century, is too well appreciated by all sorts and conditions of travelers, for us, here and now, to criticise either the cost of construction or the great and lasting benefits accruing from the gradual introduction of these scientifically constructed,—the so-called sand-papered roads.

The state, the county, the city, and the town seemingly vie with each other in their efforts to improve the highways, and so facilitate the transportation of merchandise from point to point.

Not so in the early years of the past century; "any old thing" of a road was thought good enough for the farmers, although at that time the hauling was all practically done by this class of the community.

You know about the time of the chartering of the Boston & Lowell railroad, the officials of the old Middlesex Canal went upon record as stating, that no railroad, no corporation could compete with the farmer in this teaming business, because the farmer, having the necessary paraphernalia which he used in his business as an agriculturist upon his farm and in moving his crops and supplies, could team goods over the roads cheaper than anyone else, and it was useless to think he couldn't. The farmers did starve out the old canal company; it would seem by the above statement that its officials were willing to acknowledge themselves beaten by the yeomen from the back towns. There were some individuals, however, away back in the beginning of the century, some progressive men, who began to agitate for better roads. There were few settlers in the villages, the country was sparsely settled, the towns small and poor; the appropriations for roads, little in amount, had to be spread out very thin; conse-

quently, the highways were rough, stony, sandy, full of steep grades, slough-holes, stumps. No wonder the live men of the period should desire better roads, highways of easier grades, better constructed, free from boulders and stumps, and slough-holes and ruts.

This desire, perhaps, was the first dawning, the first dream of what the past century might accomplish in the way of easier communication, a more rapid transit, a more economical handling of the products of the farm, the forest, the mill.

Let us take a look at the country about this time.

The one outlet from Boston on the north was by way of the new Charlestown bridge. This bridge, built in 1786, was the marvel of the times, a sort of a seven days' wonder to the people of that time. It was longer than the celebrated London bridge over the Thames, and as a triumph of engineering skill was not surpassed by any other in existence. It was planned and built by Lemuel Cox, of Medford, a shipwright. This same man, in 1787, built Malden bridge, and later, the old Essex bridge at Salem. On the completion of the structure a great celebration occurred in Charlestown, "a vast feast was given"; this took place on the 17th of June, and was a grand gala occasion. Poetry and song entered into the programme. Here is a specimen of the verses:—

I sing the day in which the bridge
  Is finish-ed and done.
Boston and Charlestown lads, rejoice!
  And fire your cannon guns!

The bridge is finished now, I say,
  Each other bridge outvies,
For London bridge, compared with ours,
  Appears in dim disguise.

Now Boston, Charlestown, nobly join,
  And roast a fatted ox.
On noted Bunker Hill combine
  To toast our patriot, Cox.

At the Neck, Milk Row road turned off towards Cambridge, connecting with the new West Boston bridge, built in 1793; it was the first road built out from Charlestown.

Two of the original logs used in the construction of the corduroy road over Charlestown Neck may now be seen at the Historical Society's headquarters. Then the Winter Hill road, through to the "Ford of the Mistick," was built, a country road, steep over the hill, and trying to both team and driver; gradually it had been pushed further back into the wilderness, accommodating at this time a community of farmers, whose crops and wood and supplies were slowly and tediously hauled over the route to and from the growing metropolis of New England, as had been the method for a hundred and fifty years or so.

The sturdy farmer drove his own ox-wagon in those early times; two or three miles an hour was "good doing." A trip to Boston occupied several days, albeit the distance might be less than twenty-five miles. It was the era of horseback-riding, of the saddle-bag and pillion. At every store stood many saddle-horses. Nearly all vehicles were of the heavy styles known as freighters or farm wagons. But little traveling was indulged in; the well-to-do farmer might have a spring wagon,—possibly a "shay,"—to take his wife about in. Such things were considered luxuries, however, which only the few could afford.

The only public conveyance was the stage-coach, usually a four-horse vehicle with an egg-shaped body suspended on thoroughbraces, which gave the stage a comparatively easy rocking motion. These carried the mails, and their arrival and departure were marked incidents in the daily life of every village, while the country tavern flourished in those days. As a poet of the time puts it:—

> Long ago at the end of the route,
> The stage pulled up and the folks stepped out.
> They have all passed in by the tavern door,
> The youth and his bride and the gray three-score.

Their eyes were weary with dust and gleam,
The day had gone like an empty dream.
Soft may they slumber and trouble no more,
For their eager journey with its jolt is o'er.

All the carrying being done by ox or horse power, these establishments were well filled every night. As a boy I remember seeing the crowds of heavy teams which put up at the six or eight taverns in Charlestown, the Russell house at the Neck and the old "Middlesex" at Reed's Corner being particularly remembered. It was, therefore, in such a country with these primitive customs in vogue that we find ourselves at the beginning of the 19th century.

The argument was to shorten the route to Charlestown bridge, which served now as the inlet of the whole northern country to Boston—to open a direct, level and thoroughly constructed road from Medford to connect with this highway,—to connect also with Milk Row road and the new Cambridge bridge.

As in the case of the Middlesex Canal, so in the movement which resulted in the building of the turnpike, Medford people were prominent. Three of the five incorporators of the turnpike corporation, Benjamin Hall, John Brooks, and Ebenezer Hall, were also among the petitioners for an act to incorporate the Canal company ten years previous (1793). On the 2nd of March, 1803, the charter declared that the above-named with Fitch Hall and Samuel Buel and all such persons as are or shall be associated with them and their successors shall be a corporation by the name of "The Medford Turnpike Corporation"; and shall by that name sue and be sued, and enjoy all the privileges and powers which are by law incident to corporations, for the purpose of laying out and making a turnpike road from the easterly side of the road nearly opposite to Dr. Luther Stearns' house in Medford, and running easterly of Winter hill and "Ploughed Hill" to the east side of the road opposite to Page's Tavern, near the Neck in Charlestown, and for keeping the same in repair.

Provided, that if the said corporation shall neglect to complete the said turnpike road for the space of three years after the passing of this act the same shall be void. Provided, however, that if the said road should be laid out across any grounds, the privileges of which have been heretofore granted to the proprietors of the Middlesex Canal for the purpose of cutting a canal, the proprietors of the said Medford Turnpike shall be obliged to make any extra bridge or bridges across the canal or extra sluices which shall be rendered necessary by the formation of said turnpike road, and to keep the same in repair. The said turnpike road shall be laid out not less than three rods wide on the upland, nor more than six rods wide on the marsh, and the path to be traveled shall be not less than twenty-four feet wide in any place. When the said road shall be sufficiently made and approved, then the turnpike corporation shall be and is hereby authorized to erect a turnpike gate or gates in some convenient place or places on said road for collecting the tolls; such locations as shall be determined by said corporation and approved by the county commissioners, and shall be entitled to receive for each passenger or traveler the following rate of toll, to wit: For every coach, chariot, phaeton, or other four-wheeled vehicle for the conveyance of persons, drawn by not more than two horses, ten cents; if more than two horses, two cents for each added horse. For every cart, wagon, sleigh or sled, or other carriage of burden, drawn by not more than three cattle, six cents; if by more than three, two cents for each added horse or ox. For every curricle, eight cents For every cart drawn by one horse, four cents. For sleigh for the conveyance of persons, drawn by two horses, six cents; if by more than two horses, two cents for each additional horse. For one-horse sleigh or sled, four cents. For every chaise, chair, or other two-wheeled carriage, drawn by one horse, six cents. For every man and horse, two cents. For all oxen, horses, or cattle, led or driven besides those in the carriage, or team, one-half cent. For all sheep or swine, two cents by the dozen, and in same proportion for greater or less number.

Provided, that nothing in this act shall authorize said corporation to demand toll of any person who shall be passing with his horse or carriage to or from his usual place of public worship, or with his horse, team, or cattle, to or from the common labors of his farm. When no toll-gatherer shall be present at said gate to receive toll, the said gate shall be left open and travelers be permitted to pass freely.

A section provides against delay or hindrance at the gate of any person; also against taking more than the above rates.

The corporation was held for damage that might happen to any person, also for damage because of lack of repair on the road. It should be also liable to presentment by the grand jury for not keeping the road in repair.

The penalty for evading payment of tolls was not over fifty dollars nor less than ten dollars, or three times the regular rates if the gates were flanked. The General Court could dissolve the corporation when the income should have compensated for the cost, care, and twelve per cent. dividend, when the property would become the state's. Persons were allowed to pay a lump sum instead of the established rates upon agreement with the corporation. The corporation could hold other real estate to the amount of six thousand dollars.

The one hundred shares in the corporation represented the cost of the road and buildings; all the property of every name and nature was returned to the state as of the value of four hundred and forty thousand dollars.

The turnpike was expected to facilitate greatly the transportation of farm and forest products on the one hand and the store goods and family supplies on the other. This looked well on paper, it sounded well as it was talked. It was theoretically correct, but who ever knew the average Yankee farmer to adopt a method of travel which incurred an outlay of money (tolls) when, by pulling his cattle or horses the harder, he could save the moiety of money demanded for the passing along level ways and over a well-made and shorter route, even if by so doing, wear

and tear and time enough to more than offset the tolls were saved many times over? To patronize the turnpike was considered by him much in the same light as owning a spring vehicle, a spinet, or a carpet for the best room,—well enough if one could afford it, but rather beyond the average farmer.

The turnpike was kept open for upward of sixty years, but it was not a success financially. When built, there were almost no occupants of the land along the route. Later Colonel Jaques and the Cutters at the Medford line were the only intermediate dwellers on the line. The Ursuline Convent grounds bordered it, but had their outlet on the Winter Hill road, and so would have no occasion to patronize the turnpike, while the original outlet of the Ten Hills farm was by way of Temple street to Winter Hill road. To Medford and the back towns, therefore, together with such other business as might spring up along the route it must depend for patronage; upon a community largely farmers and with the peculiar financial ideas of such hard-fisted people. No reports are on file at the State House showing the earnings of the corporation from year to year. But in 1864 of the one hundred shares of stock, Daniel Lawrence, of "Old Medford Rum" fame, owned twenty-eight; Dudley Hall, seventeen; J. O. Curtis, thirteen; E. H. Derby, eleven; John Goodnow, six; William Rogers, six. J. O. Curtis as treasurer reported the cash market value of the shares three dollars each. In 1865 he reported the shares as of no value, with a list of the holders. In 1866 he reported the capital stock nothing, with no assets of any kind.

Four hundred and forty thousand dollars and the earnings of sixty odd years represent in a way the financial loss of this enterprise; represent, perhaps, the folly of building a road with no foundation to build upon. When the turnpike was completed, it had every appearance of being a solid and substantial structure; in reality, it was built upon no foundation whatever, only upon the spongy marshes of the Mystic. The settling process began at once; the action of heat and cold and storm and the constant friction of travel caused many a seam to open, many a defect to

become manifest. Repairs were necessary, repairs here, there, everywhere, to-day, to-morrow, with no let-up. The more surfacing material put on meant the more weight of the structure, and still deeper settling of the roadway. The chip-stone and gravel simply dropped through and the marsh mud came to the surface. It was clearly a case of pouring money into a hole. We shrink from the contemplation of "16 to 1" from a monetary and business point of view, but how, think you, did the stockholders regard the drop from four hundred and forty thousand dollars to nothing? What a slump that was, to be sure!

The turnpike was abandoned this same year, 1866. No tolls were collected later than March 1st of that year. On May 26, 1866, the legislature passed an act to authorize the county commissioners to lay out and establish the turnpike as a highway provided the corporation should file their assent with a waiver for all claims for damages, and to apportion the expense thereof upon the county and the towns through which said road passes.

At the Charlestown end of the turnpike stood the house now known as the Perkins house, on a lot just east of Austin street. It appears much the same that it did fifty or seventy-five years ago. The toll-house, a small detached building, stood on the same lot between the house and the roadway. This and the turnpike gate disappeared years ago. At the time of the burning of the Convent building, this house was occupied by one Kidder, who was toll-keeper at the time. Afterward Mr. Perkins bought it; he was the last toll-taker on the turnpike. He died about 1881. This house is the only building standing in Somerville, if not in Medford, that stood along the turnpike originally. It is still owned by members of the Perkins family.

Concerning the old mill which had been operated by George Cutter for some years, Wilson Quint had bought the property a short time before this. I knew him well. Up to the time of the purchase Mr. Quint had never run a tide-mill, and had little idea of the amount of unseasonable and uncomfortable labor attending it. The mill was in bad shape; he spent much money in repair-

ing the property. The sawing of mahogany logs was on the decline; other mills, steam-mills, were being started nearer to or in the city, obviating the necessity of rafting the logs from below bridges to the mill two miles or more. Evidently that side of the mill added nothing to the profits of the establishment. Probably Cutter was tired of it. It was, therefore, upon the gristmill that Quint must rely for his living. There were two runs of stone, and the grinding was good. Farmers and storekeepers brought the corn, wheat, oats, etc., to the mill, and waited for the product. It was a busy place. He kept seven horses and employed five men, which would indicate that independently of the business brought to his mill by the farmers and others, he hauled to and from much grain with his own teams for the wholesale dealers in Boston, who received grain by vessel chiefly in those days, elevators being unknown. Then came an unexpected and stunning blow from none other than the county commissioners. From being a private way the turnpike was to develop into a county road. It must be improved, in fact, rebuilt, and the work was begun. The way was closed to all travel; only for a short period was Quint able to pass even over the private way known as "Gypsy lane," which left the turnpike at a point nearly opposite the mill, and opened on to Main streeet, Medford, where the entrance to Combination Park is now; after that he was completely isolated; all business was cut off. He was fenced out, frozen out, starved out. Financially it resulted in a dismal failure, and Quint was obliged to find other business. He could get no redress and finally after the avenue was opened he sold the property to a man, a neighbor, for an entirely different use; the purchaser, as Quint informed me, cheated him outrageously, so that taking it all in all Quint had a hard experience on the turnpike.

I recall a scene that happened at Ben Fisk's house one spring morning in '65. Fisk, big, ruddy, somewhat gray, lived in a little one-story house just off the turnpike on "Gypsy Lane" on the borders of the old canal just about at the easterly end of the Combination Park property; the site is still visible; in fact, a por-

tion of the old house, the first floor, is still there, also the ruins of the barn near by. His brickyard adjoined the premises. I was driving in from Medford; having a little business there, I drove across from the turnpike to his dooryard; it was yet early; Fisk in his shirt sleeves, evidently had left the breakfast-table to talk with me just outside his door. While thus engaged one of his men, his coat off, no hat on his head, rushed around the easterly end of the house, throwing his arms wildly about his head, his face white as a sheet, and his eyes bulging with excitement, and shouted, "My God! they have killed the President! Abe Lincoln's dead! Shot!" He ran all the way from Temple street, near Broadway, across lots to tell the sad news. He nearly collapsed after delivering his message. The excitement about that little house was intense, the family, the brickmakers, the teamsters all crowded about us, and stood dazed by the awful intelligence. All day I could hear that terrible cry ringing in my ears. It was the most tragic of anything I ever experienced, and something I can never forget.

When Somerville, in 1842, was incorporated, the names of these brickmakers appear on the assessors' books as in business, presumably upon the turnpike: Edward Cutter, Fitch Cutter, Benjamin Hadley, and Silas Kinsley. There are also recorded that same year as residents of the town, these names that later developed into brickmakers along the same road: Gardner T. Ring, Joseph P. Sanborn, John Sanborn, David Washburn, Benjamin Fisk, Chauncey Holt and William Jaques, so that our sketch in great measure, has to do with some of the originals of Somerville. Sturdy men they were and contributed not a little to the upbuilding of the town.

For many years brickmaking was the great industry along the turnpike. It is estimated that at least twenty million bricks per year were made between the Charlestown line and the Cutter mill. Ten thousand cords of wood alone were teamed over the turnpike yearly, to say nothing of great quantities of sand. Most of the wood was landed from schooners below Malden bridge;

this was spruce and hemlock,—round wood. After being thrown on to the wharf men were employed to split it, it being considered profitable to buy it "round" and split it afterward; it would measure more. The sand came largely from the Simpson farm in West Somerville, and from beyond Alewife brook in Arlington, although some was found near by. Of course the entire quantity of manufactured brick was teamed over the turnpike as well, so that taken together the brick industry contributed no mean proportion of the receipts from tolls of the old turnpike. Who did the work? In the earlier days the workmen were Yankees from the back country, from the New Hampshire and Maine farms largely. They were paid twelve dollars a month and board, working from sunrise till the stars appeared in the evening. Afterward the Irish, green from the bogs, were employed. These after a time gave way to the bluenoses from Nova Scotia, while all these later years French Canadians have monopolized the business of making bricks. They received from twenty-six to thirty dollars a month and board. In the early days when Yankees did the work the clay was dug out by hand; as the pit increased in depth the clay had to be shoveled over two or three times before it reached the surface, which is very different from the methods of to-day, where steam-shovels and cars do the work in many modern yards. Some of the brickmakers owned the land where they operated, the others bought the clay of the Jaques people; 50 to 75 cents per thousand bricks brought in quite a goodly income, if the digging the clay out did leave the landscape marred and broken.

For a few years the Massachusetts Brick company made brick by machinery at their yard nearly opposite Temple street. Such bricks were not a success, however, and the company soon retired from business. Hand-made bricks, somehow, like hand-made pottery, are hard to improve upon. Every year brought green hands to the yards; the older had a way of guying the fresh arrivals; for instance, when the kilns were set ready to burn, the entire outside must be plastered over with clay to keep in the

heat; this was done by wetting up portions of clay and daubing it on with the hands until the whole surface was covered. This was generally a rainy-day job. When ready for this work the green hand was sent to the next yard to borrow a "daubing-iron" for the purpose. The hands at the other yard understood the situation, and while admitting the existence of the tool concluded that the next yard beyond had borrowed it of them, and he would have to go there for it; and so the new arrival was sent from yard to yard until it dawned upon him that he was being fooled, and he would return only to be laughed at.

Sometimes a proprietor would drive a sharp trade with a fresh arrival, would offer him a smaller rate per month than was being paid, but tell him he might divide the ashes after the several burnings with two or three other green hands like himself just hired. Knowing that in his country wood-ashes had a value, he would accept the terms, only to find when the first kiln was burned that there were no ashes remaining. In burning bricks complete combustion occurs; at all events, no ashes are found.

It would be safe to state, perhaps, that of all the brickmakers along the turnpike, Mark Fisk made himself felt more than the others; financially stronger, perhaps, than the others, he was looked up to by the smaller makers, some of whom were in his debt and carried on the business with the aid of Fisk's money. He owned twenty-two acres of land,—clay land and ledge,—was more progressive than the others, for it was Mark Fisk and Gardner Ring who bought of the patentees the sole right to make and sell in Eastern Massachusetts glazed bricks, tiles, etc. This was in 1859. Unlike the white enamelled brick of to-day, such as we see in the subway, their process put a gloss on the common red bricks; but the movement was too soon by a generation, and few, if any, were ever put upon the market. Next in importance among the brickmakers was David Washburn. A part of the years he operated two yards. The older residents of Somerville will remember him; he was a very large man, had a slight im-

pediment in his speech, a man of great energy and business ability. His two sons are now carrying on the business that he established, being located in Everett, Mass. On the site of the Broadway Park, William Jaques, a son of the original colonel, had a yard, not, as I remember it, a very large one, but still big enough to enable him to be remembered among the manufacturers of the times. Samuel Littlefield, afterwards a storekeeper at the corner of Temple street and Broadway, was also a successful maker of bricks.

His yard was located on Broadway Park along the banks of the canal at one time, and later he made bricks opposite Temple street. At the yard located on the park, at a point near what is now Chauncey avenue, a foot-bridge crossed the canal, and a spring of pure water bubbled up just by the bridge. Some of you may remember it. Mr. Littlefield was a California pioneer and began brickmaking about 1857. I have said that many of the brickmakers bought the clay of Colonel Jaques; the latter used to refer to the former as his "tenants," and every year when cherries were ripe would invite them to come on a certain day and pick and eat cherries to their hearts' content. It was a red letter day for the brickmakers.

There was a brickmaker, Chauncey Holt, who lived on Broadway (the big elm standing now in the middle of the road was just by the front or street end of his house), for whom Chauncey avenue was named. There was Albert Kenneson, also, who lived nearly opposite Holt, another of the turnpike brickmakers. Both were quite successful in business and owned considerable real estate in their respective locations. Benjamin Parker was also one of the number; in fact, I think, one of the originals on the turnpike, older than any I have mentioned. He lived on Perkins street, on land now occupied in part by the Davidson Rubber company, in an old-fashioned square house. He was a genial old gentleman as I recall him, the father of the late Captain Benjamin F. Parker of the Somerville company in the Civil war. His hospitality was very marked, and many of the last generation could

testify to the genuineness of his greeting and the abundance of his table. In addition to these, there were the late Edward Cutter, whose residence is still standing near Cross street, and known as the Wyman place, Calvin Kinsley, John Sanborn, James Shute, Godfrey B. Albee, Benjamin Hadley, and George Foster, who did business on the turnpike. The last two are the only living representatives of the original brickmakers on the "Ten Hills Farm."

Joseph P. Sanborn manufactured near the corner of Austin street and the turnpike, being the nearest yard to the toll-house. His son, William A. Sanborn, succeeded to the business of his father, and has the distinction of being the last maker of bricks, not only along the turnpike, but anywhere in Somerville. His yard has but just been cleared up, and with it the brick industry vanishes from our midst. Yes, true it is that what was, twenty years ago, a leading industry in Somerville has gone forever. The brickyards, too valuable to be worked as such, have given way to the march of improvement and are mostly occupied for other uses, or have furnished room for the homes of our ever-increasing population. The old smoking kiln-houses, the unsightly grinding-mills, the woodpiles, the workmen in their abbreviated costumes, the slop of the yard, and the half-dried bricks have slipped away from us, but the clay of "Ten Hills Farm," purified by fire, is still much in evidence in the great city yonder, and, in fact, all about us. The brickmakers have this at least to their credit, that out of it all, out of the digging and the grinding, and the striking and the carrying-off, and the haking-up process, out of the labor by day, and the vigils around and about the burning kilns by night, resulting at last in the perfect brick, they have been instrumental somehow in building up a great metropolis, and have literally and permanently painted that metropolis red.

THE TUFTS FAMILY IN SOMERVILLE

BY EDWARD C. BOOTH, M. D.

[Continued.]

Amos Tufts, the second son of Nathan, Sr., was almost entirely identified with Charlestown proper, where some of his descendants still live.

Nathan, the youngest son of Nathan, Sr., was also a resident of Charlestown after his boyhood, and was an extensive butcher and tanner there. He also possessed much landed property in Somerville, owning the large farms around the Powder House and Walnut hill afterwards owned by his nephews, Charles and Nathan.

Peter, the second son of Peter of Milk Row, born in 1728, was established on a farm on Winter hill. Many remember the old house near the westerly corner of Central street and Broadway, before its removal to Lowell street. Peter married an elder sister of his brother Nathan's wife,—Anne Adams, for whom the Somerville Daughters of the Revolution named their chapter. They had a large family of children, of whom only Peter, John, Joseph, and Sarah were especially connected with this town. "Peter Tufts of Winter Hill," as this Peter is styled, was a farmer and large landholder. He served on the board of selectmen of old Charlestown in 1781. He died in 1791, and his wife in 1813.

These sisters—Anne and Mary (Adams) Tufts were women of strong character and great natural vigor of constitution. The elder brother married the younger sister, the younger brother the elder sister. In their respective homes in the early days of the Revolution they rendered service to their country no less im-

portant than that of the male members of their families. After the battle of Bunker Hill, Anne Tufts assisted in binding up the wounds of eight wounded soldiers who were brought to her house; and later in the war when a part of Burgoyne's army was encamped as prisoners on Winter hill, she went to the camp and nursed all night the dying wife of one of the prisoners. Years afterward that soldier journeyed from Canada, where he had settled after the war, and sought out Mrs. Tufts to thank her again for that service and to ask her to point out the spot of his wife's grave.

Peter, the eldest son of Peter and Anne (Adams) Tufts, was born in the old house on Winter hill in 1753. He married Hannah Adams, a niece of Anne Adams. He settled in early life on the Royal farm in Medford on the site of the present trotting-park, and here all of his children were born. It is related that Peter was one of the party that fortified Dorchester Heights, which compelled the evacuation of Boston. Such precautions were observed that the wheels of the wagons were muffled, and the men themselves were in their stocking feet. In 1788, Peter bought of his cousin, Daniel Tufts, the farm opposite the Powder House, afterwards owned by Charles Tufts, and in 1806 built upon it the large three-storied mansion house taken down a few years ago. This house was within the limits of Medford till 1811, when, through the efforts of Mr. Tufts, a small triangular piece of land, including the house-lot at the corner of Broadway and Elm street, was set off to Charlestown. Mr. Tufts died in 1832. Of his eleven children, Peter and Joel were the only ones especially identified with Somerville. Sons Thomas and Aaron settled in New York state, and have numerous descendants; the daughters Hannah and Anne married respectively Samuel Tufts, Jr., and Isaac Tufts.

Peter Tufts, Jr., son of the Peter last named, was born in 1774. He twice married,—first Martha, the daughter of Lieutenant Samuel and Margaret (Adams) Locke, of West Cambridge; and second, Anne Benjamin, daughter of Deacon Ephraim Cut-

ter. He had twelve children. Peter Tufts, Jr., lived a life of great activity. He was keeper of the Powder House, and when in 1815 the powder was transferred to the new storehouse at the end of Magazine street, Cambridgeport, he continued as keeper, took up his residence near the magazine and died there in 1825. Mr. Tufts was a civil engineer by profession, and among the many Peters is designated as "Peter, the surveyor." He drew a plan of Charlestown in 1818, and the mass of plans that he left behind him shows how laboriously he was engaged in the surveys of public and private property. In public life he was prominent, having been trustee of schools, selectman for most of the years between 1806 and 1817, assessor for several terms and representative to the General Court for six terms, between the years 1809 and 1819. His numerous descendants are scattered far and wide through many states, but have been but little identified with Somerville.

John Tufts, the second son of Peter of Winter Hill, was a scientific farmer and gardener. During the Revolution, his father established him on the farm the house of which is now rented by the Somerville Historical society. This house has been in possession of the family ever since, being now owned by Mrs. Dr. Fletcher, the only child of the late Oliver Tufts. So much has been written of this—the headquarters of General Lee,—that it is unnecessary to repeat what is well-known to the members of the society. John Tufts was born in 1755. He married Elizabeth Perry, who was a granddaughter of James Tufts of Medford, a descendant of the first Peter's second son James. It may be observed in passing that this branch of the Tufts family, though not connected with Somerville, from early times owned a large tract of land on and about the northeasterly slope of Walnut hill, now partly occupied by Tufts College. John and Elizabeth Tufts had thirteen children. Of these, John, Jr., lived for some time in the so-called Caleb Leland house in Elm street. He had descendants living in town till recent years; Benjamin lived in the Hawkins house in Washington street just beyond the abutment, and car-

ried on a milk farm there. He has descendants still living in town. Oliver lived in the old Lee house, and carried on his farm till his death in 1883. Leonard, who lived in Charlestown, was the father of James W. Tufts, who was at one time an apothecary in Somerville avenue, near the Bleachery. Mr. Tufts has since become well-known as a manufacturer of soda-water apparatus. Asa lived in Boston, and was the father of Mrs. Franklin Henderson and the late William Sumner Tufts.

Joseph Tufts was the third son of Peter of Winter Hill, and was born in 1760. He married a daughter of James and Tabitha (Binford) Tufts, of Medford, and had eleven children. Joseph inherited the homestead of his father, and lived in it till his death in 1819. He was a representative to the General Court in 1814, and a selectman for the years 1815-16-17. His eldest son was a graduate of Harvard College, and a lawyer of Charlestown within the Neck. Sons Bernard and Asa married and left town. Abigail, the eldest daughter, and Edmund, the youngest son, lived in the old homestead. Edmund was intimately connected with the early history of this town, and his sign on the old house, "Edmund Tufts, Printer," is still remembered. For some years he did the printing for the new town of Somerville and its inhabitants, and we find his name on most of the early town reports. He issued a Somerville Directory in 1851, a pamphlet of thirty-two pages. Edmund was a cultivated, genial man of somewhat portly figure, and in the words of his sister was "a very pleasant brother." All the children loved him and well up the hill near the tower in Mt. Auburn cemetery a stone was erected to "Uncle Edmund Tufts."

The two younger sons of Peter were Asa and Thomas. The former is the ancestor of the highly respected family of Dover, N. H.; the latter settled in Lexington, but grandchildren in the persons of Mrs. S. Z. Bowman and the late Albert N. Tufts, returned to live near the old domain of their ancestor.

Peter's youngest daughter, Sarah, was the wife of Joseph Adams, a daughter of whom was the wife of the late John C.

Magoun. Sarah Tufts has left descendants in the Magouns, Fitzes, Woodses, Hawkinses, and Mrs. Heald, the regent of the Anne Adams Tufts chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution—all of whom have dwelt in town for longer or shorter periods.

Timothy, the third son of Peter of Milk Row, who was born in 1735, received from his father a farm on Elm street, at the corner of Willow avenue. The dwelling house of this farm is familiar as being the one standing in Elm street, the second from Willow avenue. This house was built about a year before the Revolution, and replaced an older one which stood on a knoll by a large elm tree somewhat farther back from the street. Timothy Tufts was a prominent man in public affairs. He was frequently chosen moderator of the town meeting and was a selectman for most of the years between 1780 and 1792. He is always spoken of in the records as Timothy Tufts, Esquire, and his commission as justice of the peace, signed by Governor John Hancock, may be still seen hanging in the sitting-room of the old house. Timothy married Anne Adams, a niece of the wife of his brothers, Nathan and Peter. They had sons Timothy, Abijah, Isaac, and Joseph.

Timothy, the eldest son, lived in Broadway at the westerly corner of Cross street. This was an ancient house facing the road, with a long roof sloping nearly to the ground in the rear. Forty years ago, an old grass-grown cellar and a well were the only traces of its having been. Timothy, Jr., married, first, Beulah Prentice, and had children of whom Timothy, the eldest, is the only one especially connected with Somerville territory; second, Submit Flagg, by whom he also had children. Timothy, Jr., who was a considerable holder of real estate in town, died in 1802, three years before his father. The third Timothy married Susan Cutter, and had a large family, scarcely any of whom reached adult age. Mr. and Mrs. Tufts died in middle life. This Timothy built the spacious brick house in Broadway, near the corner of Cross street, afterwards owned by the late Edward Cutter. Jonas, a half-brother of the last-named Timothy, removed

to Walpole, N. H., and became a prominent and esteemed citizen of that town.

Abijah, the second son of Timothy, Sr., graduated from Harvard College in 1790, taught school in town, studied medicine and removed to Virginia, where he practiced till his death in 1815.

Isaac, third son of Timothy, inherited the homestead and lived on it all his life. He married twice and had many children. Mr. Timothy Tufts, who now owns and occupies the ancestral house, is the only surviving child of Isaac, and, in fact, is the only descendant of the first Timothy of the Tufts name now living in Somerville. Isaac, like most of the residents of Milk Row, carried on a milk farm, and carried milk to market, through Charlestown, and sometimes through Roxbury to Boston.

Joseph Tufts, youngest son of Timothy, Sr., built the Caleb Leland house in Elm street. He subsequently removed to Kingfield, Me., and is the ancestor of a large family of Tuftses in that and neighboring towns.

Samuel Tufts, fourth son of Peter of Milk Row, lived with his father and inherited the homestead. He long survived his brothers, and died in 1828, at the age of ninety. He is remembered by some of the family as a tall, white-haired, rather stern old gentleman, who would often be sunning himself on his porch as the children from the old schoolhouse at the corner of the burying ground would come to his house for water. He was selectman in 1780-'81, and held other positions of trust. In 1808, the records say, he was employed to build for $235 the bridge over the creek, where the Fitchburg railroad now crosses Washington street. The record also informs us that he exceeded the appropriation by $3.30. There are no descendants of Samuel of the Tufts name now living in Somerville; but his daughters have left descendants in this city now represented by the Frost, Raymond, Johnson, Loring, and Edmands families.

Aaron, the youngest son of Peter of Milk Row, settled in Medford and there died in early manhood. His only son, the Hon. Aaron Tufts, lived in central Massachusetts, and was a phy-

sician, manufacturer, representative, state senator, and justice of the court of sessions.

We have thus imperfectly thrown together a few memorials, partly of record, partly hearsay, regarding a family that once owned more than a tenth part of the acreage of our territory, who were so numerous that at evening parties of sixty or seventy persons, on Winter Hill, there would be none but Tuftses or their relatives present, and a family that, in the words of Wyman, "may justly be considered among the benefactors to the material interests of the town." That there should have been such a concentration of one family in Charlestown, Medford, and Malden as in the case of the Tuftses is natural and incident to the undeveloped condition of the country. But when the country became settled, and means of communication became easy, it was likewise natural that a family should scatter far and wide through all the northern and western, and most of the southern states, as has been the case with the Tufts family.

HON. CHARLES HICKS SAUNDERS

BY CHARLES D. ELLIOT.

Honorary member of this society, was born in Cambridge, Mass., November 10, 1821, and died there December 5, 1901. He was descended from Martin Saunders, who came from England to Boston in 1635, and also from John Hicks, a member of the Boston Tea Party, who was killed in the battle of Lexington. He was educated in the public schools of Cambridge, and in the Hopkins Classical School. He early became connected with the Suffolk Bank of Boston, soon after entering into business on his own account, from which he retired at the age of forty-two. He was an alderman in 1861 and 1862, and was active in his efforts for the soldiers of the Civil War.

In 1868 and 1869 he was chosen with great unanimity mayor of Cambridge, and held public offices and honorary positions in that city for many years.

As local historian he had few, if any, superiors. It was through his efforts that the many historic spots of Cambridge were marked with appropriate tablets. He was first president of the Sons of the American Revolution, and for many years of the Cambridge Lyceum. He was a member of the Bunker Hill Monument Association, of the Shepard Memorial Society, of the Cambridge Club, of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, and honorary member of the Somerville Historical Society.

He married, September 18, 1849, Mary Brooks Ball, who, with four children, survives him, among them Charles R. Saunders, chairman of the election commissioners of Boston.

Mr. Saunders' tastes were not alone antiquarian; he was equally interested in the events of to-day, and the questions of the coming century; as he once said to the writer, he "enjoyed living in the past, the present, and the future." Of the past he has been a faithful recorder, in the present an honored actor, and the future will respect him as a true man, a faithful official, and a model citizen.

HON. ISAAC STORY

BY CHARLES D. ELLIOT.

He was born in Marblehead, Mass., November 4, 1818, died in Somerville December 19, 1901, and was son of Isaac and Sarah Martin (Bowen) Story. He was nephew of the Hon. Joseph Story, justice of the supreme court of the United States, grandson of Dr. Elisha Story, who was a surgeon in the Revolutionary War, a member of the Sons of Liberty, and of the Tea Party, and was one of the patriots who captured the British cannon on Boston Common, one of which is now in Bunker Hill monument. He fought in the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill beside General Warren, an intimate friend, and later was in charge of the wounded at Winter Hill, and was with Washington at Long Island, White Plains, and Trenton. His maternal grandfather, Sergeant, afterwards Lieutenant, Nathan Bowen, was one of the soldiers who, under General Heath, guarded the Hessian prisoners on Winter Hill, and his father, Isaac Story, commanded the Marblehead Light Infantry in the War of 1812.

Mr. Story was educated at the Lynn Academy, and at the Pierce Academy, Middleborough. In 1839, at twenty years of age, he was principal of the Franklin Academy, Kutztown, Pa., and afterwards of Bertie Union Academy, North Carolina, and later taught in Maryland. He studied law in Philadelphia, Pa., and in Lynn, Mass. In 1843 he entered the law office of Hon. Charles Theodore Russell, father of Governor Russell, where he was associated with John A. Andrew, later war governor of Massachusetts. He was admitted to the bar in 1844, and to practice in the United States courts in 1845, practicing most of the time in Boston until 1873, when he was appointed justice of

the police court of Somerville, holding his court in the present city hall until the erection of the court house on Bow street. He held the office of justice until his death.

He was married in 1846 to Elizabeth Bowen Woodbury, of Beverly, who died in 1888, and second to Mary Ann Chase, of Lynn.

Judge Story came to Somerville in 1853, and had resided here ever since, excepting from 1857 to 1861. In 1856 he represented Somerville in the legislature, and was for many years on its school board.

He was a student of genealogy and history, a gentleman of literary tastes and abilities, his favorite study being Egyptology, his research into its history and mysteries extending over very many years.

A widow and three sons survive him. One son, William E., is a professor of mathematics in Clark University, another, Frederick W., is an attorney-at-law in Baltimore, Md., and the third, Isaac M., an engineer of great experience, being for some time chief engineer of the Boston & Lowell railroad, and now representing the city of Somerville in the legislature.

Judge Story was a gentleman of friendly mien and courtly manners, and as a magistrate he tempered justice with mercy and sympathy.

His loss is mourned by all who knew him.

SOMERVILLE DIRECTORY

(1851.)

Abbreviations — b. stands for "business in Boston," h. for "house," n. for "near," cor. for "corner of," op. for "opposite." The word street will be omitted as superfluous.

[Continued.]

Booth, Dr. Chauncey, McLean Asylum.
Bowman, Francis, h. Beacon.
Boles, John, takes charge of real estate, h. Broadway.
Bowers, H. F., b. merchant, h. Spring.
Boynton, Samuel, laborer, h. Franklin.
Blodgett, Alfred, laborer, h. Franklin.
Blodgett, Nathan, brickmaker, h. Cambridge.
Bradbury, Charles, h. Medford turnpike.
Bradbury, George, carpenter, h. Medford turnpike.
Bradshaw, Samuel C., h. Joy.
Bradshaw, Samuel C., Jr., h. corner of Cambridge and Linwood.
Bradshaw, Henry, b. refreshments F. H. market, h. Joy.
Brackett, Thomas O., b. bank messenger, h. Summer.
Brackett, Samuel E., b. merchant, h. Chestnut.
Brackett, Charles, b. cabinet maker, h. Mt. Pleasant.
Brackett, John, cellar stone layer, h. Garden court.
Brackett, George, ox teamster, h. Garden court.
Brastow, George O., dealer in real estate, h. Central.
Brown, Jonathan, Jr., cashier Market Bank, h. Broadway.
Brown, Edward, laborer, h. Medford.
Brigham, Joseph B., b. merchant, h. Beach.
Bruce, Joseph A., b. trader, h. Cherry.
Burke, Edward, h. on lane from Porter's to Broadway.
Burbank, Lorenzo, teamster, h. Cambridge street.
Burroughs, William, teamster, h. Medford turnpike.
Burns, Peter, charcoal dealer, h. Joy.

Buttrick, Mrs. M. E., widow, h. Mt. Pleasant.
Buckingham, Joseph H., U. S. commissioner, h. Beacon.
Bucknam, Caleb, mason, h. Milk.
Buddrow, Joseph, Somerville Omnibus Agent, Franklin.
Cades, W. H., b. apothecary, h. Franklin.
Casey, Michael, mason, h. Garden court.
Calahan, John, yeoman, h. Milk.
Carlin, John, laborer, h. Cambridge.
Casey, Michael, bleachery, h. Garden court.
Castellow, Michael, McLean Asylum.
Campbell, Owen, laborer, h. Medford.
Carter, L. D., dealer in brushes, etc., h. Summer.
Chaffee, Knowlton S., charcoal dealer, h. near Asylum.
Choat, George, McLean Asylum.
Clark, Joseph, brickmaker, h. Cambridge.
Clark, Ambrose, accountant, bds. with Joseph Clark.
Clark, Ramsay, painter, h. Milk.
Clapp, Isaac, yeoman, h. Broadway.
Clark, Michael, McLean Asylum.
Clark, Michael, laborer, rear Cambridgeport.
Cleaves, Edwin, h. Church.
Cole, Erastus E., bridge builder, h. Perkins.
Coles, physician, h. Mount Vernon.
Cook, Arnold, yeoman, h. Cook Lane.
Converse, Christopher C., b. grain dealer, h. Broadway.
Connoly, Owen, laborer, h. Medford.
Cook, Mrs. Catharine, h. Cambridge.
Cook, Samuel, b. accountant, h. Cambridge.
Cobb, Bailey, h. Chestnut.
Covell, Reuben, b. fish dealer, F. H. market.
Collins, Thomas G., carpenter, h. near Beech.
Conant, Leonard, b. F. H. market, h. near Central.
Corrigen, Henry, gardener, h. Beech.
Conant, George F., Spring hill.
Crane, Luther, b. paper manufacturer, h. Perkins.

Critchett, Thomas, b. inspector, h. Broadway.
Crimmins, Thomas, laborer, h. Medford.
Crombie, William C., b. pianoforte maker, h. Dane.
Crosby, Josiah L., b. bonnets, h. Elm.
Crowe, William B., carpenter, h. Joy.
Cummings, Aaron, b. plane maker, h. Joy.
Cutter, Edward, yeoman, h. Broadway.
Cutter, Fitch, yeoman, h. Broadway.
Cutter, Ebenezer F., h. Broadway.
Cutter, Edward F., merchant, h. Walnut.
Cutter, Edmund F., b. accountant, h. Mt. Vernon.
Cutter, Samuel H., h. Broadway.
Cutter, Henry, h. Broadway.
Daley, James, gardener, h. Medford.
Dane, Osgood B., stone dealer, h. Beacon.
Dane, Osgood, stone dealer, h. Milk.
Danforth, Willard, brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Danforth. David, grocer, h. Milk.
Darling, B. F., b. jeweller, h. Tufts.
Darling, Thomas, h. Chestnut.
Davis, David C., h. Church.
Davis, Merrill, brickmaker, h. Cambridge.
Davidson, John, carpenter, h. Beech.
Davis, B. H., McLean Asylum.
Delay, William, laborer, h. Vine.
Delano, Thomas I., jeweller, h. Myrtle.
Demmon, Reuben E., b. provision dealer, h. Elm.
Denton, Jonathan, carpenter, h. Church.
Denton, William H., h. Church.
Devenny, John, teamster, h. Mt. Benedict.
Denaho, Patrick, blacksmith, h. Milk.
Dickson, Shadrach, carpenter, h. Church.
Dingey, Peter, blacksmith, Broadway.
Dodge, Charles H., b. trader, h. Prospect.
Dodge, Seward, h. Cambridge.

Donnell, Samuel T., ship-master, Bow.
Dorety, Charles, yeoman, h. Medford.
Dow, Lorenzo W., yeoman, h. Broadway.
Draper, Martin, Jr., teacher, h. Broadway.
Draper, Lucius D., Cherry.
Driscoll, Daniel, laborer, h. near railroad.
Duffee, Patrick, laborer, h. Prospect.
Dugan, William, b. machinist, h. Cambridge.
Dugan, John, h. Cambridge.
Duross, James, h. Medford Turnpike.
Edgerly, John S., b. grain dealer, h. Broadway.
Edgerly, Lewis C., carpenter, h. Medford.
Edmands, Horace F., b. accountant, h. Spring.
Elliot, Joseph, Prospect depot.
Emerson, Enoch, b. blacksmith, h. Porter.
Emerson, Thomas, yeoman, h. Broadway.
English, Jerome A., b. blacksmith, h. Milk.
English, Mrs., h. Medford.
Evans, Benjamin, b. baggage wagon, Franklin.
Everett, Erastus D., b. dry goods, h. Beech.
Farmelow, John, laborer, h. Church.
Farmelow, George, laborer, h. Church.
Fairbanks, Franklin, b. merchant, h. Elm.
Farnsworth, John C., b. jeweller, h. Mt. Pleasant.
Fisk, James, brickmaker, h. Derby.
Fitz, Robert B., b. editor, h. Cambridge.
Field, Nathan, yeoman, Milk.
Fisk, Asa, b. merchant tailor, h. Mount Vernon.
Fitz, Abel, h. Mount Vernon.
Fisher, Mrs., widow, h. Porter.
Flemmin, Nicholas, laborer, Beacon.
Flanagan, Edward, laborer, h. Milk.
Flanagan, John, laborer, h. Spring hill.
Foley, William, laborer, h. Medford.
Fogg, George S., b. clerk, h. Cross.

Forbes, John, h. Joy.
Foy, Oliver, brickmaker, h. Linwood.
Fox, Joseph, engineer, h. Beacon.
Fox, Lewis M., brickmaker, h. Derby.
Foster, Robert, lumber dealer, h. Bow.
Forster, Charles, cabinet dealer, h. Broadway.
Fosdick, Daniel, shoe dealer, h. Milk near bleachery.
Freeman, Moses H., b. machinist, h. Spring.
French, George, brickmaker, h. Medford.
Frost, Samuel T., yeoman, h. Milk.
Fultz, Joseph, blacksmith, h. Elm.
Fulsom, Benjamin W., furniture dealer, Lime.
Fullick, G. K., painter, h. Bow.
Garrett, Robert, h. Beacon.
Galletly, James, twine manufacturer, h. Cambridge.
Gates, William, provision dealer, h. cor. Cambridge and Dane.
Gay, Francis C., milk dealer, h. Walnut.
Gay, John, blacksmith, h. Linden.
Garven, Thomas, rope-maker, h. Milk.
Garven, Edward, laborer, h. Milk.
Gerrish, Samuel, blacksmith, h. Porter.
Gerry, John W., b. blacksmith, Linden.
Gerrish, Samuel, b. clothing, h. Porter.
Gill, Samuel W., b. letter cutter, h. Garden court.
Gilbert, Henry, b. merchant, h. Summer.
Giles, John B., marble worker, h. Cambridge.
Gilman, Charles E., town clerk, h. Walnut.
Glines, Jacob T., brickmaker, Derby.
Goodhue, Homer, supervisor, McLean Asylum.
Goodnow, John, b. merchant at E. F. Cutter's.
Goodhue, Thomas F. H., market, h. Bow.
Gooding, Samuel H., b. brass founder, h. Joy.
Gray, John, carpenter, h. Broadway.
Gray, George W., b. architect, boards with John Gray.
Graves, William E., teacher, Court from Elm.

Griggs, Charles, b. liquor dealer, h. Laurel.
Griffin, Ebenezer K., teamster, h. Cambridge.
Griffin, Theophilus, teamster, h. Bow.
Griffin, Gilman, carpenter, h. Broadway.
Guild, Chester, b. tanner and leather dealer, h. Perkins.
Guild, Chester, Jr., accountant, h. Perkins.
Guild, George A., acountant h. Perkins.
Hadley, George W., wharfinger, h. Hamlet.
Hadley, Benjamin, teamster, h. Cambridge.
Hadley, Mrs. Martha, widow, h. Cambridge.
Haines, D. J., grocer, h. Broadway.
Hall, John K., bank officer, h. Mount Pleasant.
Hall, Isaac, pedlar, h. Cambridge.
Hall, Ann, widow, h. Bow.
Hamblin, Samuel, pump maker, h. Cambridge.
Ham, William, blacksmith, h. Franklin.
Hall, John G., merchant, h. Summer.
Hall, John, b. sash and door dealer, h. 2 Chestnut.
Hall, Mrs. Lydia, widow, h. Elm.
Hammond, George, b. brass founder, h. Spring.
Hammond, William, b. iron dealer, h. No. 1 Chestnut.
Hammond, Artemas, h. Spring.
Hanson, Joseph, h. Dane.
Harding, Nathan, b. shipping master, h. Mount Vernon.
Harrison, Alfred, b. spike maker, h. near L. R. Road.
Harvey, James, machinst, h. Cambridge.
Hastings, James, b. bank teller, h. Cambridge.
Hawkins, Nathaniel, boards with Henry Adams, h. Bow.
Hawkins, Nathaniel Carlton, clothing dealer, h. Bow.
Hanley, Michael, teamster, h. Milk.
Hannaford, Fred W., b. harness maker, h. Prospect hill.
Hayes, George W., yeoman, h. rear of Broadway.
Hazletine, Moses, brickmaker, h. leading from Broadway to Elm.
Hewes, Patrick, h. Milk.

[Continued.]

MILITARY SKETCH NO. 2

EDMUND H. GOODING.

I was born September 5, 1846, in Boston, and moved to Somerville July, 1850.

After having endeavored for almost two years to convince my parents that I was old enough to be a soldier, and that I ought to go to the war, I finally succeeded in getting their consent, and, accordingly, I enlisted January 13, 1864, in Company M of what was known as the New Battalion of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, then in camp at Readville, Mass.

After a short time, the battalion was sent to Giesboro Point, near Washington, and from there marched to Warrenton, Va., where the regiment lay in winter quarters, reaching Warrenton March 24.

About the first of May winter quarters were broken up, and the regiment, with the rest of the Army of the Potomac, started on what is known as the "Wilderness Campaign." We had a chance at some of the fighting, being engaged in the Wilderness May 5, and at Todd's Tavern May 6.

On May 9 the Cavalry Corps started on "Sheridan's raid around Richmond."

We were in battles at Sampson's Cross Roads May 9, at Ashland May 11, and in front of Richmond May 13.

My horse gave out on the second day of the raid, and I had the alternative of either keeping up with the column on foot or of paying an involuntary visit to Richmond and some rebel prison. I preferred the former.

As the column was pushed along rapidly, it was a hard tramp, and as we had drawn three days' rations before we

started, and received no more for over a week, meals were not always on time, nor were they luxurious. The section of country through which we were marching had been tramped over many times by the armies, and was rather bare of eatables. Now and then we would capture a little corn meal, and, if we were especially fortunate, once in a while a little ham or bacon, but for some days the steady diet of some of the men was mush and milk (minus the milk).

From Haxall's Landing, on the James river, about seven hundred of us dismounted men were sent back to Giesboro Point to be re-mounted.

On the night of July 4 one hundred and sixty-four muskets were issued to every able man in the "Dismounted Camp," so called, and the next day we were sent up to Harper's Ferry, as infantry, to help head off the raid on Washington. We had our share of marching and fighting, and finally part of us got back to Giesboro on the twenty-seventh of July. On August 24 we obtained horses, and on the twenty-fifth we left for the front to rejoin the regiment near Petersburg.

From that time up to March 17, 1865, we were kept busy, picketing, scouting, and raiding; the engagements that amounted to anything being Jerusalem Plank Road, September 16, 1864; Reams Station, September 30; Vaughan Road, October 1; South Side Railroad, October 27; Bellfield, December 9.

In the latter part of November, 1864, the regiment, having been depleted by losses and by the return home of men whose term of service had expired, was consolidated from twelve to eight companies, and I was changed from Company M to Company A. On account of the regiment being so small, we were sent, on the seventeenth of March, 1865, to City Point, Va., to do provost duty.

We remained there until April 14, when we were sent to Burkesville.

On May 2 we started for Washington, via Richmond. We

camped at Arlington Heights and at Fairfax Seminary, near Alexandria, remaining there until orders to send us home were received. We took part in the grand review of the Army of the Potomac in Washington on May 23, and on June 25 we started for Massachusetts, reaching Readville on the twenty-eighth.

I finally received my pay and discharge July 20, 1865, having "worn the blue" for one year, six months, and one week. My experience in the service was similar to that of thousands of others. I was more fortunate than many, for I had no severe sicknesses, escaped being wounded, and did not get taken prisoner. It was not pleasant to march all day in a storm, and then lie down in the mud at night to try and sleep, and it was not pleasant to go hungry; but to undergo such discomforts was part of our duty as soldiers.

The longest interval between meals that I ever had to stand was about thirty-six hours, and I was thoroughly hungry by the time we got to where we could draw rations.

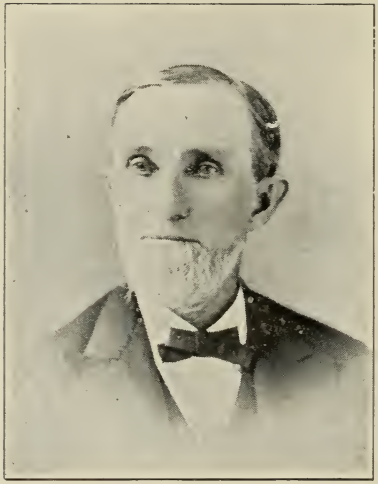
I had been in active service only a very short time before I realized that hardtack, salt pork, and coffee made a very good diet, even if it did seem a little monotonous now and then.

There were times when we were short of food and short of grain for our horses; but, as I look back to those days, the only wonder is that the government was able to make the shortages so few, and I do not believe there ever was a war in which the soldiers were so well fed and well clothed as were the men of the Union Army.

Compliments of

Edward Glines

Mayor



AARON SARGENT

THE STINTED COMMON

BY CHARLES D. ELLIOT.

The early settlers of Charlestown built their homes not far from the present City square, and then lotted out the remainder of the peninsula into corn fields and planting lots.

Farming and stock raising were among their chief employments, and as the peninsula was too small for tillage and pasturage both, they "agreed and concluded" that their cattle should be pastured outside the neck upon the main land, and they chose for grazing grounds lands which are now a large part of the city of Somerville. This territory belonged to the town. It is variously spoken of in the old records as "the main," the "Cow commones," "the Stinted Pasture," "the Stinted Common," and "the land without the neck," meaning the land beyond the neck. This tract embraced what is now East Somerville, Prospect, Central, and Spring hills, the southerly slope of Winter hill, and a considerable portion of West Somerville, its boundaries not being very clearly defined at that time.

The dividing of this common ground among the citizens, or stinting of the pasture, as they termed it, received attention as early as 1635—a committee being then appointed to consider the matter. At a town meeting held February 6, 1636 (27th 1637 n. s.) four of the inhabitants, viz., "William Brackenbury, Ezekiel Richeson, Thomas Ewar, and Ralph Sprague," were chosen to assist the selectmen in "Stinting the common and considering of the great Lotts according to pportion." They were to meet monthly for that purpose. In making their apportionment of rights in the common pasturage, the committee at this time (1637) decided "to value a person at three cows," and in their records of later years, the size of a common or stint of land for one cow was one and one-half acres, so that it would seem from these records that each settler was entitled in this division

to rights in four and one-half acres of grazing land, although this afterwards may have been changed.

In 1638 the rights of the different owners in the Stinted pasture were registered in the town's book of possessions, and again in 1648 and in 1653-4. At a meeting of the selectmen on the thirteenth day of February, 1657, n. s., all the proprietary rights of the several inhabitants of Charlestown in this Stinted pasture, with the concurrence of all the proprietors themselves, were confirmed and by their general consent were "Recorded and Ratified to stand Legal and vallid to their use forever."

There were recorded and confirmed at this time, the titles of ownership to 166½ commons, or presumably about 250 acres of land to forty-three different persons. Each title was recorded in the town records somewhat as follows, viz.:—

"Confirmed and Entred for Thomas Lynde, senior—nineteen commons.

I say to him and his heires—

John Greene, Recorder."

This John Greene was ruling elder of the Charlestown church, and town clerk for many years.

In 1681 action was again taken by the inhabitants of Charlestown regarding the division of the Stinted common.

Between 1636, when the first apportionment was made among the people of the town, and 1681, there were numerous transfers of titles to rights in the common, from one owner to another, but in none of these transfers, nor in the records of 1638, and later years, or in the confirmation of titles in 1657, is there any description of lots by bounds, or any reference to rangeways or streets, or any plan mentioned covering the territory laid out and allotted. It is probable that some survey and plan of this section was made, as the people of that day were methodical in their public matters, and would hardly have attempted the granting of innumerable titles in a tract of several hundred acres of land, without some plat or plan to guide them.

Why it was deemed necessary in 1681 to again revive the question of titles in the Stinted Pasture I do not know. The question may have arisen before, and evidently did then, whether or not these titles were permanent; there seems to have been nothing in the record of the division of 1636, or in any other record previous to 1681, to show whether their tenure was forever or temporary, but I think the persons receiving the grants believed that they were for all time. In every sale previous to 1681, the deed simply gives the number of cow commons, but does not locate them, yet, in most of the transfers between owners, these commons are deeded to the grantees and their heirs forever, and I think all were supposed to be thus conveyed.

The idea of dividing or stinting common lands and pastures was not new; the custom dates back in England, Sweden, and probably other countries, to the earliest times. Among the early bequests mentioned in the reports of the Charities Commissioners of England is one to the poor of the town of Marston, Oxfordshire, where it has been the custom from time immemorial to grant to a certain number of the poor of this town a cow common, or right of pasturage for one cow each, on waste land. In England this right of cow commons arose, and became a law of the land probably in feudal times, when the lords of the manor granted lands to tenants or retainers for services performed or expected; and as these tenants could not plough or improve their lands without cattle, it became a necessity, and later a law, that the tenant should have cow commons or rights of pasturage for his cattle in the waste lands of the manor; other rights were granted tenants, such as the right to fish, to cut peat, etc., but these rights of commonage evidently did not carry with them any fee in the land. A knowledge of the fact that in England this tenure was limited may have caused a doubt in the minds of the Charlestownians as to whether their fee in these cow commons was absolute or limited, or whether, indeed, they had any fee at all, or only rights of pasturage, under the previous divi-

sions. This, together with the repeated attempts of the Royal government to revoke their charter, the fact that, when so revoked, all common lands would revert to the crown, the vagueness of former allotments, and disputes concerning land claims may each or all have been the cause which led to a reapportionment in 1681, the records of which begin as follows, viz.:—

"Charles Town, 1680: ffebruary: 14th." [Feb. 24, 1681 n. s.] "Att a meeting of the proprietors of the Stinted Common, as to a laying out a part of it, Then was put to Vote these ffollowing proposalls, & all of them past In the affirmative:—

1.—That there should be one Acre & a halfe layd out to a Common.

2.—Where they would have this Land layd out, it was Voted & past for the neerr or hither part of the Comon.

3.—Whether this Land should be for ever or for years, It past for a good Inheritance in ffee Simple.

4.—That a Comitte may be Chosen for the heareing & proveing & confirmjng of the Titles of Clajmers to the respective Commons.

5.—The Committee were then Chosen by Vote, & are, viz.—

Mr. Joseph Lynde, James Russell Esqr., Capt. Ricd Sprague, Lieut Jno Cutter, Capt Lar: Hammond

6.—That Sergt Ricd Lowden, Josiah Wood, Snr, and Tho: White be Impowrd to gether Up the Rent due to ye proprietors, wch mony is to be delivered to sd Comitte for defraying of Charges that arise by Surveying, Laying out & Clearing of, &c.

7.—That the Common be measured by the Care of ye Committee so that ye numbr of Acres thereon may be known.

8.—That it be left wth ye Comitte wch are Empowered to raise mony proportionable from Each Common to defray ye Charge that may arise on the aforesd worke of the Comon.

9.—That the highwayes betwixt ye ranges be Twenty-four ffoott wide."

The committee appointed by this meeting reported on December 15 (25th n. s.), 1681, as follows: "First, that wee have wth much paines & Care, examined ye Sundry Claims that have been made by any persons unto A propriety in the Sd Comon, or Stinted pasture; And doe find the respective proprieties, or number of Commons mentioned in A Lis herewth presented; to be the clear & Honest rights of the persons respectively named in the Sd List. All wch doe Amount unto the Numbr of Three hundred Thirty one Commons."

"Secondly, that the proportions of commons of right belonging to each prson as in the Aforesd List are Expressed, Shall be Confirmed by the proprietors, may be Recorded in the Town book, to Stand as their proper Estate to them And their heirs for Ever, the Charge of recording to be paid by the proprietors: This wee propose as necessary for the future Settlement of the right of each proprietor; for the prevention of all after disputes relating there Unto."

"Thirdly, Wee conceive it necessary that one Acre & A halfe of Land to A Common (According to the Vote of the proprietor), be Laid out at the hither end of the Comon, Excluding all necessary Highwayes, both publicke and private."

"Fourthly, Wee propose that the piece of Land lying next the Towne, viz.: from Jno. Mousalls gate, Upon A Line Over to the lower Corner of Thomas Crasswells Land, all yt Land within that line Unto the Neck of Land, be Left in Common for publick military Exercises, &c."

"Fifthly, It will be necessary yt the laying out of the proportions of Land to Each Commoner, or proprietor, be referred Unto A Committe of meet prsons to be chosen together with the Artist, who are to Regulate the Same, According to their best discretions, in the most Equitable manner; the proprietors Voted the first committe to manage this 5th Article."

"Sixthly, ye Lotts be made by the sd Committe & Numbered according to the Number of the proprietor, who, upon

timely notice given, shall meet & draw their Lotts, and according as the Number of their Lotts shal be, So Shall their proportions of Land be Laid out neer or further off, the Line to begin at Jno Mousalls."

"Seventhly, That the Remainder of the Common wch lies Undivided bee cleered of brush & Superfluous Trees; yt it may be rendered fit for pasturage, & ytt it be referred to the Comitte to contrive the most Expedient wayes to Effect it."

The land herein reserved for military exercises is now that part of Charlestown adjoining Somerville between Main street and Cambridge street, which are our Broadway and Washington street. This land, some twenty acres in extent, remained a common until 1793, when the town sold it to the Hon. Thomas Russell, and from him it descended to Richard Sullivan. The present Sullivan square is all that there is remaining open and public of this military common. On January 2, 1681 (January 12, 1682, n. s.) the committee again reported, giving a list of persons to whom the 331 commons mentioned in their previous report had been allowed; this list is too long for this paper, but the territory laid out, and which it covered, seems to be that part of our city which lies east of Central street, between Washington street, Bow street, and Somerville avenue on the south, and Broadway on the north, or East Somerville and Prospect and Central hills. It is doubtful, however, if all the land up to Central street was actually divided at this time, for although the proprietors met to draw their lots in accordance with the allotment, some of them, by agreement with the committee, had other lands granted in lieu of their rights in the Stinted pasture, so that when in 1684-5 the remainder of the common was allotted, some lands east of Central street seem to have been included.

The division of the remainder of the common was made in March, 1685, and has the following record:—

"Charles Towne, 1685. A record of the Lands Laid out in Charles Towne bounds on this Side Menotamies River (being

called the Stinted Pasture) Unto the proprietors thereof (According Unto A Vote of thiers past, when Conveened together March Tenth, 1684-5), which was Effected and performed by their Committee (Chosen and Confirmed by the Said proprietors March 27th, 1685), who haveing finished the said worke, The Selectmen of Said Towne being satisfied therewith, Ordered it, yt each mans proprietie in the Said Land According to the platt of Ensigne David ffiske the Surveyor (According to Law) be recorded in the Towns booke of records, to be their propper Right, and Estate."

This record shows that a plan was made of this last division; I think no such plan has ever been discovered, yet a description of each lot is recorded, and the whole record is much more definite than in any of the previous allotments.

This last division extended as far as Alewife brook; it covered 650 acres of land. These two divisions, or "Dividents," as they were called, included all the territory between Washington street, Bow street, Somerville avenue, and Elm street, on the south, to Broadway on the north, and from the present Charlestown line to the present Nathan Tufts Park, which it included, and the land on both sides of Broadway, from Powder House square to Alewife brook.

It is perhaps doubtful whether or not all the lots in these two divisions could be identified and located at the present day, but the greater part of them have been; one, for instance, which was the lot set off to the Church of Charlestown, was on Cross street, and remained in its possession for a century or more. Another was the Wheeler lot of twelve acres, on which are now the city hall, public library, high school buildings, Winter Hill station, etc.; and another the Rowe lot, on which the old Tufts house, headquarters of the Historical Society, stands; undoubtedly, with time and patience, a fairly correct map of these old property divisions could be made. In these two divisions of 1681 and 1685 the common land was laid out in ranges, running nearly north and south, and of forty rods' width, with rangeways or

streets between them, eighty rods, or one-quarter of a mile apart, the ranges being sub-divided into lots. The rangeways, though spoken of in the record of 1681 as being twenty-four feet in width, are later recorded, with one exception, as being two rods wide, and so remained until after Somerville became a separate town.

The rangeways east of the Powder House were known by numbers from one to eight, and corresponded with the following present streets, viz.:—

The first rangeway was Franklin street; the second Cross and Shawmut streets, which was laid out three rods wide, being the exception heretofore noticed; it was called "Three Pole Lane," and was known by this name within the memory of the writer. The third rangeway was Walnut street; the fourth, School street; the fifth, Central; sixth, Lowell, portions of which are extinct: seventh, Cedar; and eighth, Willow avenue.

There were three more rangeways west of Powder House square, which were numbered from one to three, all running northerly from Broadway over College hill.

Rangeway No. 1 came into Broadway about opposite Simpson avenue, but it is now extinct. Rangeway No. 2 is now Curtis street, and No. 3 is North street.

The Stinted pasture did not include any land north of Broadway which lay to the eastward of Powder House square; the larger part of this land was the "Ten Hills Farm," granted to Governor Winthrop in 1630. Nor did it seem to include any territory south of Washington street and Somerville avenue.

The boundaries of the Governor Winthrop estate were well defined, but the locations of lands which were granted south of the Stinted pasture, and which extended to the Cambridge line, are very obscure in the earlier records. Thus has been sketched the laying out and beginning of that section of our city which we may very appropriately name the Highlands of Somerville, covering nearly eleven hundred acres of land, the larger part of which is now our most thickly settled territory.

SOMERVILLE AS I HAVE KNOWN IT

BY AMELIA H. WOOD.

I shall not soon forget my first impression of my present home as I saw it one pleasant day in September, 1853. We drove through Charlestown, turning off at Cambridge, now Washington, street, where stood a large wooden building known as the Russell house, an old-fashioned country tavern, where the farmers could stop on their way to or from the city for rest or refreshment. It was afterwards cut into sections and moved to Brighton street, making homes for numerous families, and is still so occupied. Only a few other buildings or dwelling houses were there at that time. On the left was a marsh extending to the land owned by the McLean Asylum for the Insane, and beyond the Lowell railroad. On the right, I remember the Monroe house, with a blacksmith's shop, and on the site of that shop one of the Monroe family now lives. The Hadley house at the corner of Franklin street, and another near the railroad bridge were the only ones in that locality. That bridge, or under it, was dangerous, for it was a hollow, and heavy rains or sudden melting of the snow made it a lake, and at times impassable. Horses have been drowned there, and people in carriages narrowly escaped death.

Nearest the bridge was the house owned by Mr. Charles Tufts, who in later years gave the land for Tufts College, which bears his name. Next to him lived Deacon Benjamin Randall, who served the town several years as selectman. His house made the corner of a narrow street called Shawmut street, but, I am told, was known to the older people as "Three Pole Lane," and on the other corner was a beautiful garden fronting on Washington street, and extending through to Medford street, owned by a Mr. Hill. On the opposite corner of Medford street was the Dugan house, standing in a large lot that extended to Boston street, and the house still stands, enlarged and improved.

A brick building has been erected in the Medford-street corner, with store in the lower story, and is a successful business place.

Coming up Medford street on the right, by the Hill house, was a well-remembered cellar door which sloped inward, and in the darkness that prevailed after nightfall, so many people fell there, that a petition was presented to the town authorities for a lamp, and, after some delay and due consideration, it was granted. From there up Medford street all was dark, and lanterns were a necessity. Gentlemen who were detained in Boston evenings left their lanterns at the Milk Row station in the morning, to light them home by night.

To find our new home we were directed to the first street on the left, and after driving some distance, we inquired, and were told that opening that we had taken for a way into a pasture, or cowyard, was the place we wanted. The street, so-called, was partly dug out, the rest a bank, and on that corner Mr. Francis Russell lived, and his house still stands; and above his land was a cottage, now occupied by Mrs. Hatch. There was one pleasant thing about our anticipated premises,—the quantity of flowers around the house, which, we learned, had been the sole care of one of the ladies of the family. But the surroundings were not inviting, and only that we must change our residence reconciled us to settle there for the winter only, as we supposed. Putting in a furnace and building a barn for our horse were the first things attended to, and trying to improve the bog that was dignified by the name of Greenville street was the next thing attempted, and for years was a discouraging matter. Prospect hill was very near us, so near that we could easily converse with people on the summit from our driveway. The owners sold the so-called gravel, otherwise mud, to men who took it away in little carts holding two bushels (or a little more), and this continual teaming, especially in wet weather, made it dirty and dangerous for a light carriage, and all the repairs put on the street did not keep it in good condition, though enough money was expended to make it one of the best in the town.

Till 1870 there were no added buildings, and about five years later, I think, Boston street was opened and a few houses built, and, later still, more. We made our own sidewalk, put a lamp at the foot of the street, one neighbor helping in this, and felt we were getting into city ways, and were happy.

The taking of Prospect hill to fill Miller's river gave a large tract of land that has been well improved, and the old hill is now a place of pleasant residences.

It is interesting to look back and see how Somerville has grown in all these years. I am not sure what the population was at that time, but I can tell something of the schools and churches. The high school had been built about two years, and I am told there was great opposition to it, many thinking it was a useless expense for so few pupils.

There was a wooden schoolhouse on Sycamore street, another at the corner of Broadway and Franklin street, another on Somerville avenue, and the Prospect Hill, which is still used, but is twice its original size. Where Central square now is was a low, two-roomed building, one room of which was used for a primary school. It was taken away when the Brastow was built, the first year of the war, 1861.

The Perkins-street church had moved from Mystic avenue, or near there, and was the only one in East Somerville. Many people of that section who had walked to Charlestown decided that it was necessary to have a church near home, and the Franklin-street church was built, and opened for worship, I think, in 1855. This was burned by the incendiary's torch about the time other churches and school buildings were destroyed in the same way, but was soon replaced by the present brick edifice. The Unitarian church, which was one of the earliest in town, and the Cross-street Universalist were burned at that time. The Springhill Baptist was formerly a chapel, which is still standing, and Methodist services were held in a small hall in Union square, but after a time they built a wooden church on Webster avenue, which is now occupied by the Catholic parochial school, and they

moved to their present commodious new church in Wesley square. I can only recall three churches when I came here, and now we are called the city of churches and schools.

There seemed in those days so much vacant, unoccupied land that it would take ages to cover and improve it, but even now, with few exceptions, it has been well utilized, and there are few lonely places. West Somerville, now so populous and thriving, was a farming locality, with few houses and much land.

From our second-story windows in those days I could see our own team as it turned the corner at Charlestown Neck, and as some of the family wended their way to church (Franklin-street), we could see them till they passed from Glen to Pearl street.

The part of the city near the Fitchburg railroad crossing, called by the old settlers "Brick Bottom," might well be called Shanty Town, from its miserable houses and its dirty surroundings, and it needed the excitement caused by a hot, unhealthy season to remedy the condition of things, and the stagnant pools and refuse heaps were filled up and removed by the town authorities.

To-day, we old inhabitants, looking around with pride on our beautiful parks and well-kept roads, our lighted streets, fine public buildings and residences, wonder if we really lived without them in the old days, and, having seen all these improvements come and grow, feel more interest and satisfaction in them than those who have lived here fewer years. May I say what I believe to have been the greatest factor in the growth and well-being of our good city? For eighteen years the voters have declared that license to sell intoxicating liquors shall not be granted, and the saloon and rum shop are things of the past; and in those years our population has increased from twenty to more than sixty thousand inhabitants.

Beautiful for situation, with its seven hills, most of them crowned with church or school, is Somerville, our dwelling place.

January 3, 1900.

NEIGHBORHOOD SKETCH NO. 2.

THE WINTER HILL ROAD IN 1842.

BY AARON SARGENT.

The thoroughfare extending from Charlestown, through Somerville to Arlington, and now known as Broadway, was formerly the Winter Hill Road, and the name should never have been changed.

In 1842 the buildings on this highway were few, and, with four or five exceptions, far between.

Commencing on the right-hand side at the Charlestown line was the Bradbury house, owned and occupied by Charles Bradbury,—a three-story wooden structure. Next came a brick house; then a brick house with wooden addition. Who occupied these two houses is not remembered. The three houses are still standing. The Stearns house, still standing, but in a dilapidated condition, came next. I think it was occupied by a member of the family, Miss Sally Stearns, familiarly known as "Aunt Sally." "The Yellow House," as it was called because of its color, was the next in order, but was some distance back from the road, and on the summit of the hill. It was a part of the Austin estate, and was occupied by several families.

The convent ruins came next, and beyond was the Torrey house,—a small building owned and occupied by Mrs. Mary P. Torrey. The last three long since disappeared. The three-story brick house which came next, and which is still standing, was owned and occupied by Edward Cutter. I do not remember any house between the Cutter house and the house at the top of the hill, at the fork of the Winter Hill Road, and what is now Main street. Previous to this time it had been occupied by Hon. Edward Everett. In 1842, or about that time, the house was

owned and occupied by John S. Edgerly. The late Hon. George O. Brastow, one of the best-known citizens of Somerville, used to call Mr. Edgerly the "Winter Hill Eagle." The house is still standing.

The next was a house owned and occupied by Thomas S. Woodbury, and was afterwards burnt. I think the next was one owned and occupied by John David Bolles. I do not remember that there was any house on the westerly slope of the hill. There was a three-story wooden house about opposite the Powder House, but I do not know who owned it or who lived in it at this time. It had been occupied previously by John C. Magoun.

The one-story Walnut Hill schoolhouse came next. It has ceased to be used for school purposes, but whether it is still on its old site I do not know. Beyond this was the Russell property. There was an old house on it; further than that I know nothing. This brings us to the then West Cambridge, now Arlington, line at Alewife brook.

Commencing on the left-hand side at the Charlestown line, pasture land of the heirs of Major Timothy Walker had a frontage on Broadway to the land and house of Ebenezer F. Cutter. Near to it and beyond was the house of Fitch Cutter. These two houses were long ago replaced by more modern structures. On what is now Franklin street, then a rangeway, stood a small, one-story schoolhouse, which was afterwards removed to Winter Hill, and is still standing.

At the corners of Cross street, then a rangeway, and called Three-Pole lane, stood two small wooden houses owned and occupied by members of the Tufts family. The houses were taken down long ago. Beyond this there was no building till Walnut street,—another rangeway,—was crossed. On the upper corner was a blacksmith shop, not now standing. Then came two houses owned, and one of them occupied at about this time, by Albert Kenneson. They are still standing. The next was the homestead of Joseph Adams, now owned and occupied by myself.

It was to this house that the Superior, the nuns, and the scholars of the Ursuline convent fled for protection on the night that the building was destroyed by a mob,—August 11, 1834. The rioters came to the house twice in search of the Superior, against whom their vengeance was especially directed, because of some incautious remarks said to have been made by her. A little deception was used by Mr. Adams, and the mob went further in pursuit of their intended victim.

The next house was the house owned and occupied by the Mitchells, and is still standing. A house owned and occupied by Gardner Ring stood on the corner of Marshall street. It was removed to make room for the Odd Fellows' building. A house owned and occupied by Asa Tufts, on the first corner of still another rangeway—now School street—came next.

Farther up the hill, and near, if not on, the site of the house of Mr. Whitcomb, stood the Chester Adams house. It had been occupied by him, but at this time (1842) was owned and occupied by William Tufts, a farmer. Chester Adams was the father of the late Hon. James Adams, a prominent and much-respected citizen of Charlestown. Wyzeman Marshall, a well-known actor in his day, lived with Mr. Tufts in this house. The house is now located in the rear of Dr. Willis' residence, on the opposite side of Broadway. A house, new at that time, came next, owned and occupied by J. P. Staniels. Four years later it was owned and occupied by Charles Forster,—as saintly a person as ever walked the earth. His religion was a reality, and not a pretense or a cover. He lived in Charlestown before he came to Somerville. It was related of him at the time by a Charlestown baker that his bill against Mr. Forster in one year for bread was over four hundred dollars, not one loaf of which went to his own house. Of late years his house has been owned and occupied by Mrs. E. R. Sawyer, but has now been removed to the rear.

One rangeway more, now Central street. On the first corner stood a house owned and occupied by Edmund Tufts,—the

first treasurer of Somerville,—and his sister, Abby Tufts. The house is now a thing of the past. The next house was owned and occupied by John C. Magoun, for many years an assessor of the town and city of Somerville. The house is still standing, and is occupied by one of his daughters. Next came the unfinished brick house of Samuel Welch, about which so many romantic stories have been told. The next was the Powder House, with perhaps a house in front of it. I am not sure. Beyond this to Alewife brook I have no recollection. I may have made an omission of a house or two, but cannot say where.

The name of "Winter Hill Road" is passed and gone, and in its place only Broadway. It is to be hoped that sometime the present name will be abandoned, and the original and more desirable name of Winter Hill Road be restored.

EDWARD BRACKETT

BY CAPTAIN MARTIN BINNEY.

Edward Brackett was the son of Thomas O. Brackett, of Somerville, Mass. He was a graduate of Harvard College, and was a student in the Harvard Law School when he enlisted, in April, 1861, in Captain George O. Brastow's company (I), Somerville Light Infantry, of the Fifth regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers (First Three Months' Volunteers). He was in the skirmish at Wolf's Run Shoals, Va., July 18, 1861, while on the march to "Bull Run," Va. Brackett was in this skirmish (with the writer of this sketch), and he behaved in most gallant and intrepid form. The men in this skirmish composed ten from each company, and were in charge of Captain Messer, of the Haverhill company.

This detachment was thrown out on a side road to protect the left flank of the marching column. While the detachment was fording the creek—Wolf's Run—we came upon a body of the enemy and received their fire, and returned the compliment. Brackett stood in the middle of the stream, up to his waist in mud and water, with others, and loaded and fired his rifle, until the enemy were repulsed, when the detachment retired, and, after a long night march, overtook the army about midnight of the nineteenth of July. After much fatigue and hunger, we located our regiment (Fifth Massachusetts) on the top of Centreville Heights, near "Bull Run," or Manassas Junction. On the morning of July 21, 1861, we started for the battlefield, and were in this battle until afternoon.

Brackett, throughout this battle, showed great gallantry, and made himself very conspicuous by his coolness and bravery while under fire.

After the battle of Bull Run (Sunday, July 21, 1861), the regiment marched to Washington, and it arrived in Boston, and was there mustered out of service August 1, 1861.

SERVICE IN TENTH MAINE VOLUNTEERS.

After his service in the Fifth Massachusetts regiment, which ended August 1, 1861, Edward Brackett, who was full of true patriotism, again enlisted, and was appointed first sergeant in company D, Tenth Maine Volunteers. This company was raised and commanded by Captain George W. West, of Somerville, Mass., and of which the writer of this sketch was then the second lieutenant.

This regiment went to Baltimore, Md., and was placed in the "Railroad Brigade," middle department, under Major-General John A. Dix, and subsequently under Major-General John E. Wool, U. S. A.

This "Railroad Brigade" was under Colonel Dixon S. Miles, U. S. A., whose headquarters were at Relay house, nine miles from Baltimore, on the main stem of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, at the junction of the Washington branch and the viaduct over the Patapsco river. General Miles was killed September 15, 1862, at Harper's Ferry, Va. Sergeant Brackett was in many engagements with the regiment in this brigade, and again proved himself a brave and intrepid soldier. Brackett was also in many engagements in the Shenandoah valley, and in August, 1862, this regiment passed up the valley, and was in the battle of Cedar Mountain, Va., and in the second Bull Run fight, August, 1862, and was attached to General Pope's army, and with Major-General McClellan's army in the "Forced March" to Maryland to intercept Lee's army and relieve Harper's Ferry, which was besieged by Major-General A. P. Hill's corps. The surrender of Harper's Ferry took place September 15, 1862, while the battle of South Mountain was going on. The Tenth Maine regiment was in the battle of Antietam September 17, 1862, and Edward

Brackett was in command of company D. Captain West having been made major of the Seventeenth Maine regiment, First Lieutenant Beardsley was made captain, and Lieutenant Binney being on detached service on staff duties at Harper's Ferry, and Captain Beardsley having been taken prisoner at Cedar Mountain, left Brackett in command of the company. Lieutenant Edward Brackett was killed at the battle of Antietam September 17, 1862.

Brackett was a most efficient, brave, and intrepid soldier and officer, and a most courteous gentleman. Had he lived, his promotion would have been rapid.

SOMERVILLE DIRECTORY

(1851.)

Abbreviations — b. stands for "business in Boston," h. for "house," n. for "near," cor. for "corner of," op. for "opposite." The word street will be omitted as superfluous.

[Concluded.]

Hewes, James F., h. Medford Turnpike.
Harmon, Ebenezer S., b. spring maker, h. Walnut.
Henderson, Franklin, repairs railroad, h. Central.
Hersey, David R., b. accountant, h. Church.
Higgins, William, constable, h. Broadway.
Hill, Ivers, provision dealer, h. Cambridge.
Hill, James, Jr., F. H. market, h. corner Cambridge and Medford.
Hills, William H., carpenter, h. Dane.
Hitchins, Augustus, yeoman, h. Cambridge.
Hinds, Lewis H., McLean Asylum.
Hodgden, Phineas S., carpenter, Laurel.
Hodgden, L., carpenter, h. Laurel.
Holton, Leonard, b. truckman, h. Broadway.
Holt, Chauncey, brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Holt, Charles, b. auctioneer, h. Franklin.
Holbrook, George, b. accountant, h. Broadway.
Holt, John, b. silversmith, h. Prospect hill.
Hook, Edwin, b. wheelwright, h. Milk.
Hook, George G., b. organ builder, h. Central.
Hoar, James, laborer, h. Leland.
Horton, Reuben, trunk-maker, h. Franklin.
Hoyt, John, brickmaker, h. Medford.
Howard, Mr., blacksmith, h. near L. R. Road.
Homer, Mary B., widow, h. Cambridge.

Howard, Mr., blacksmith, h. near Asylum.
Hopps, Charles, painter, h. Spring.
Hudson, Samuel, provision dealer, h. Beacon.
Hudson, Charles H., attorney at law, boards with S. Hudson.
Hunnewell, John, clerk, h. Medford.
Huston, John, h. Bond from Derby.
Ireland, Mrs. Grace, widow, h. Milk.
Ireland, John, h. Milk.
Ireland, Miss Sally, boards at Orr N. Town's.
Jaques, Samuel, h. Ten Hills farm.
Jaques, Samuel, Jr., h. Ten Hills farm.
Jaques, George, b. accountant, h. Ten Hills.
James, William, b. horse collar maker, h. Beacon.
James, William, shipbuilder, h. Mount Vernon.
Jennings, Josiah, b. barber, h. Linwood.
Johnson, Simon, b. dyer, h. Milk.
Johnson, Philip, b. trader, Central, boards at C. Adams'.
Johnson, David, carpenter, h. Snow hill.
Jordan, Charles, b. dry goods, h. Joy.
Kelley, John, laborer, h. Medford.
Kelley, Jeremiah, b. accountant, h. Tufts.
Kennison, Albert, brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Kendall, George S., painter, h. Cambridge.
Kendrick, Elbridge G., brickmaker, h. Franklin.
Kidder, Andrew B., b. printer, h. Cambridge.
Kimball, Jesse, brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Kingman, Caleb, pump-maker, h. Cambridge.
Kinsley, Zebediah, brickmaker, h. Linwood.
Kinsley, Zebediah, Jr., brickmaker, h. Linwood.
Kinsley, Henry, brickmaker, h. Linwood.
M'cAdam, Margaret, dressmaker, near Prescott school.
Nichols, widow, Waity G., h. Beacon.
Noble, Simon N., b. stove dealer, h. Lime.
Noble, John H., b. dealer in furniture, h. Mt. Vernon.

Norris, Thomas F., b. editor of Oliver Branch, Beech.
Olmstead, David, Mt. Vernon.
Orcutt, Levi, carpenter, h. Milk.
Orcutt, Levi, Jr., carpenter, Bow.
O'Neil, Patrick, teamster, h. Cambridge.
O'Brien, Mr., charcoal dealer, h. Medford.
Oliver, Francis, victualler, h. Franklin.
Orvis, Abraham, provision dealer, h. Prospect.
Page, Philip C., nail-maker, h. Franklin.
Palmer, Theodore, laborer, h. Joy farm.
Page, David, merchant, h. Tapley place.
Patrick, James, laborer.
Paul, Temple, carpenter, h. Mt. Vernon.
Peduzzi, Peter, h. Joy.
Pepper, Edward, laborer, h. near bleachery.
Pepper, Patrick, bleachery.
Pedrick, William, machinist, h. Broadway.
Perkins, Herald, b. hatter, h. Joy.
Perkins, Thomas, tollman, Medford turnpike.
Phillips, John L., b. custom house, Summer.
Pierce, Joseph, Jr., carpenter, Milk.
Pierce, Joseph, carpenter, h. Milk.
Plympton, Moses, b. custom house, h. Cambridge.
Pope, Augustus R., clergyman, cor. Central and Summer.
Pool, George W., ship master, h. Broadway.
Pond, William, painter, h. Spring.
Poor, John R., b. mustard manufacturer, h. Mt. Vernon.
Pollard, Asa P., currier, h. Mt. Pleasant.
Poor, Samuel, shoe dealer, h. Mt. Pleasant.
Pollard, Warren, stone dealer, h. Central.
Putnam, Charles I , physician, Milk.
Prescott, Dana S., h. Perkins.
Priest, John F , milk dealer, h. Broadway.
Prescott, Solomon D., b. clerk, h. Franklin.

Prescott, Gustavus G., merchant, Perkins.
Prescott, Calvin S., b. merchant, h. Pearl.
Pratt, Daniel, b. dry goods dealer, h. Elm.
Purdy, Edward C., b. editor, h. Chestnut.
Pulsifer, George, McLean asylum.
Quinn, Michael, h. Medford.
Rand, Thomas, yeoman, h. Milk.
Rand, William, yeoman, h. cor. Milk and Central.
Raymond, Francis L., dry goods, h. Milk.
Ramsden, William, bleachery.
Randall, Henry, carpenter, h. Cambridge.
Ramsay, Thomas, laborer, h. Milk.
Randall, Ivory S., laborer, h. Cambridge.
Keef, Daniel, laborer, h. near bleachery.
Kinsley, Nathan, brickmaker, h. Elm.
Knowlton, Ira, brickmaker, h. Bond.
Lavy, Patrick, bleachery.
Leigh, Edwin, physician, h. Spring hill.
Littlefield, Samuel, brickmaker, h. Derby.
Littlefield, Mrs. Martha, h. Cambridge.
Leland, Caleb W., h. Elm.
Leland, Warren S., yeoman, h. Elm.
Leland, Thomas J., b. provision dealer, h. Elm.
Leland, John, b. carriage maker, h. Cambridge.
Leonard, F. E., b. hardware, h. Bow.
Lillie, Thomas, b. carriage-smith, Spring hill.
Littlefield, Rufus, mason, h. Prospect.
Learned, Gearfield, b. publisher, h. Sycamore.
Lane, Josiah, h. near Beacon.
Little, Nicholas, h. Beech.
Littlefield, Joshua, laborer, h. Garden court.
Locke, Irene, teacher, boards with D. L. Marrett, Bow.
Marshall, Chester, h. near Milk
Mackintire, James, groceries, h. Mt. Pleasant.

Magoun, John C., yeoman, Broadway.
Magoun, John A., painter, Broadway.
Mann, Eben, marble worker, h. Milk.
Marrett, D. A., grocer, h. Bow.
Marsh, William, carpenter, h. Joy.
Marshall, Wizeman, tragedian, h. Hamlet.
McDermot, Daniel, watchman, bleachery, h. Milk.
Merrill, Lewis F., lard trier, h. Medford.
Merrill, Asa, teamster, h. Medford.
Middleton, Rev. Mr., h. Dane.
Miller, Charles, b. clothing dealer, h. Beacon.
Miller, James, provision dealer, h. Beacon.
Miller, William, plumber, h. Bow.
Miller, Joseph, h. Medford.
Miller, James N., yeoman, h. Broadway.
Miller, David, carpenter, h. Russell.
Mills, Elisha, dealer in empty casks, h. Lime.
Mills, James L., cooper, h. Lime.
Metcalf, Simeon M., h. near Cambridge.
Moore, Hugh, constable and collector, h. Walnut.
Moore, Abraham M., yeoman, h. front of Walnut.
Mountfort, Nathaniel, cooper, h. Lime.
More, Peter, laborer, h. Cambridge.
Montague, Robert, laborer, h. Beacon.
Morrison, Nathaniel P., yeoman, h. Broadway.
Moulton, Ira, carpenter, h. Sycamore.
Murphy, Patrick, laborer, h. Garden court.
Murray, Richard, h. near asylum.
Munroe, Edwin, Jr., b. grain dealer, h. Walnut.
Munroe, Charles, h. Medford.
Munroe, William, wheelwright, h. Cambridge.
Munroe, Benjamin S., b. accountant, h. Prospect hill.
Muer, James, McLean asylum.
Simmons, Thomas, h. Elm.

Slade, William H., b. clothing dealer, h. Summer.
Smith, John K., teamster, h. Broadway.
Smith, Amasa G., b. surveyor of lumber, h. Linden.
Smith, Dennis, b. stair builder, h. Elm.
Smith, Dwight, b. broom dealer, h. Bow.
Smith, William A., depot master, h. Franklin.
Smith, Orlando, laborer, bleachery.
Snaith, Mrs., widow, h. Elm.
Snow, Harvey, carpenter, h. Cherry.
Snow, Henry A., agent for bleachery.
Somes, John G., carpenter, h. Florence.
Springer, J. S., b. dry goods, h. Sullivan.
Spring, Isaac S , yeoman, h. Milk.
Spring, Samuel C., b. merchant, h. Milk.
Spear, Albert (Spear and Downing), omnibus, h. Franklin.
Spalding, Ebenezer, brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Stone, P. A., h. Lime.
Stearns, Miss Sarah, h. Broadway.
Stewart, Eri W., carpenter, h. Beacon.
Stone, Daniel, boards at L. Arnold's, Cambridge.
Stone, Jonathan, carriage manufacturer, h. Cambridge.
Stone, Nathaniel, yeoman, h. Milk.
Stone, Mrs. Sarah, widow, h. cor. Milk and Central.
Straw, Love, carpenter, h. Summer.
Stetson, Lebbeus, b. clothing dealer, h. Chestnut.
Stodder, John, b. machinist, h. Garden court.
Stearns, James W., passage from Broadway to Elm.
Stearns, Thomas, passage from Broadway to Elm.
Stewart, Robert, provision dealer, h. Beacon.
Stockbridge, William, b. auctioneer, h. Franklin.
Stevens, Edward L., b. accountant, h. Prospect hill.
Styles, George, b. stereotype founder, h. Linden.
Sweeney, Michael, laborer, h. Medford.
Swett, Mrs. Sarah, h. Cambridge.

Sullivan, John, laborer, h. Central.
Sullivan, Daniel, laborer, bleachery.
Sumner, Samuel R., carpenter, h. near Lowell.
Sullivan, John, near depot, h. Milk.
Taggard, John, b. iron dealer, Mt. Pleasant.
Teel, Thomas, yeoman, h. Broadway.
Teel, Samuel, yeoman, Broadway.
Tenant, John, teamster, house of Mrs. Torrey, Broadway.
Tenney, Daniel B., carpenter, h. Medford turnpike.
Tenney, Robert G., brickmaker, h. Medford turnpike.
Tenney, John C., carpenter, h. Medford turnpike.
Tenney, Albert G., b. custom house, h. Cambridge.
Terry, Patrick, stone worker, Garden court.
Thompson, Clark, provision dealer, h. Broadway.
Thompson, Edward C., conductor, h. Pearl.
Thompson, Samuel, b. flour inspector, h. Milk.
Thorp, Ira, yeoman, h. Walnut.
Thrasher, Benjamin, brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Tilson, Apollos, b. furnishing store, h. Granville.
Torrey, Mrs. Mary P., widow, h. Broadway.
Randall, Benjamin, 2nd, carpenter, Cambridge.
Reed, Daniel, b. grocer, h. Milk.
Ricker, Edward, b. blacksmith, h. Milk.
Ricker, Benjamin F., mason, h. cor. Cambridge and Milk.
Ring, Gardner T., brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Riley, James, gardener, h. Beacon.
Roberts, Nichols P., b. house and ship joiner, h. Lime.
Robinson, Enoch, b. machinist, h. Central.
Robinson, George W., b. machinist and founder, h. Summer.
Robinson, Ezra B., b. machinist, h. Spring Hill st.
Rogers, H. R., b. liquor dealer, h. Beech.
Rogers, Artemas, b. varnish dealer, h. Beech.
Rogers, Samuel F., h. cor. Beech.
Robbins, David C., laborer, h. near M. R. R.

Robbins, George F., b. leather dealer, h. Milk.
Robertson, Robert, h. vicinity of asylum.
Runey, Miss Mary, h. Cross.
Runey, James, potter, h. Medford.
Runey, John, potter, h. Cross.
Runey, George S., civil engineer, h. Cross.
Runey, Horace, wheelwright, h. Cross.
Russell, William A., yeoman, h. Broadway.
Russell, Levi, yeoman, h. Broadway.
Russell, Philemon R., yeoman, h. Russell.
Russell, Mrs. Ann, widow, h. Broadway.
Russell, John, b. grocer, h. Medford.
Russell, Francis, b. merchant, h. Medford.
Russell, Aaron W., mason, h. Bow.
Russell, David, grain dealer, h. Medford.
Sargent, Aaron, Jr., b. accountant, h. Franklin.
Sawtell, Benjamin, grocer, h. Elm.
Saxton, M. F., b. bookseller, h. Mt. Pleasant.
Sauren, Thomas J., varnish dealer, near L. R. R.
Sanborn, David A., h. Cambridge.
Sanborn, David A., Jr., carpenter, h. Prospect.
Sanborn, Albert & George A., grocers, Cambridge.
Sanborn, Robert, yeoman, h. Bow.
Sanborn, Joseph, brickmaker, h. Prospect.
Sanborn, Joseph P., brickmaker, Prospect.
Scott, James, b. F. H. market, h. Linden.
Scott, Seth B., h. Mt. Pleasant.
Sears, Joshua, b. merchant, boards at S. Trull's, Church.
Shattuck, John, teamster, h. Franklin.
Shattuck, William, b. broker, h. Church.
Shelvin, Terence, h. Milk.
Shepard, Isaac F., b. teacher, h. Prospect hill.
Shaw, John, b. silversmith, h. Dane.
Shute, Benjamin, b. ship carpenter, h. Medford.

Shute, James, brickmaker, h. Broadway.
Sherwin, A. W., b. furniture dealer, h. Franklin.
Shute, James M., b. type founder, h. No. 3 Chestnut.
Simonds, Elizabeth H., h. Beacon.
Simmons, Ambrose B., b. F. H. market, h. Linden.
Simmons, James E., horse dealer, h. Milk.
Simpson, Jesse, yeoman, h. Broadway.
Todd, Jehiel, clerk, h. Garden court.
Topliff, Charles, Baptist clergyman, Mt. Pleasant.
Town, Orr N., horticulturalist, h. Cambridge.
Tower, Charles B., b. attorney, h. Florence.
Towle, Ebenezer, victualler, h. Porter.
Towsend, Henry, bookkeeper, h. Linden.
Trull, Samuel, b. merchant, h. Church.
Trowbridge, Mrs. Caroline, widow, h. Cross.
Trefren, Jonas, carpenter, h. Snow hill.
Tufts, Isaac, yeoman, h. Elm.
Tufts, Edmund, printer, office Winter hill, Broadway.
Tufts, George, yeoman, h. Elm.
Tufts, Timothy, steam-brick manufacturer, h. Elm.
Tufts, Charles, h. Cambridge.
Tufts, Nathan, h. cor. Cambridge and Medford.
Tufts, Nathan, Jr., grain dealer, h. Broadway.
Tufts, Oliver, yeoman, h. Medford.
Tufts, Miss Abby, h. Winter hill.
Tufts, Caroline, teacher, boards with C. Adams, Central.
Tufts, James, at Oliver Tufts'.
Tufts, Francis, boards with Nathan Tufts, cor. Cam. & Med.
Tufts, William A., yeoman, h. Broadway.
Tufts, John A., at Oliver Tufts'.
Tuttle, James S., carpenter, h. Cambridge.
Tuttle, Isaiah, carpenter, h. Cambridge.
Twombly, Joseph Q., painter, h. Cambridge.
Twist, Reuben, musician, h. Milk.

Tyler, Columbus, steward, McLean asylum.
Underwood, Mrs. Hannah, widow, h. Cambridge.
Vinal, Robert, town treasurer, h. Bow.
Vinal, Robert A., b. grain dealer, h. Walnut.
Vinal, Quincy A., b. grain dealer, h. Walnut.
Vincent, George, b. F. H. market, h. Leland.
Wakefield, James, brickmaker, h. Derby.
Ware, John S., b. commission merchant, h. Prospect.
Warden, William, potter, h. Cross.
Walker, Samuel, tailor, h. on street leading from Prospect school.
Watson, John, bleachery.
Wiggin, James M., carpenter, h. Milk.
Wason, James, provision dealer, h. Cambridge.
Waugh, Chandler, teamster at bleachery.
Washburn, David, brickmaker, h. Derby.
Welch, Abram, surveyor of roads, h. near Milk.
Webster, Daniel C., engineer, h. leads from Beacon.
West, Henry N., lumber merchant, h. Summer.
Weston, Israel A., on railroad, h. Medford.
Wells, William, h. Medford.
Wellington, Henry S., yeoman, h. Broadway.
White, John, b. harness maker, h. Garden court.
White, William F., h. Linden.
White, Artemas, dealer in real estate, h. Elm.
White, William A., b. machinist, h. Cherry.
Wheeler, George W., carpenter, h. Central.
Whitton, Moses, bookbinder, h. Mt. Vernon.
Whitton, John R., daguerreotype artist.
Willard, William, b. architect, h. Cross.
Willard, David D., b. dentist, h. Joy.
Willard, Samuel L., carpenter, h. Cambridge.
Willoughby, Samuel R., carpenter, h. Cambridge.
Willis, Samuel B., b. liquor dealer, h. Myrtle.
Willoughby, William, carpenter, h. Central.

Wild, Charles D., express wagon, h. Medford turnpike.
Wilson, Nathan, carpenter, h. Cottage place.
Wood, Edward D., parcel business, h. Mt. Vernon.
Woodbury, Thomas, painter, h. Broadway.
Woodbury, Thomas S., b. painter, h. Broadway.
Woodbury, William C., paperhanger, h. Broadway.
Woodbury, Sullivan, painter, at T. Woodbury's, Broadway.
Woodward, Elisha G., b. grocer, h. near Milk.
Woodward, Benjamin, b. upholsterer, h. Leland.
Woodworth, Charles, grocer, East Cambridge, h. near asylum.
Worthen, Daniel, b. distiller, h. Mt. Pleasant.
Wyatt, George W., brickmaker, h. Beacon.
Wyeth, Noah, sash maker, h. leads from Beacon.
Wright, Thomas, b. tin-plate worker, h. Cross.
Young, Thomas, gardener, h. Garden court.
Young, Levi, carpenter, h. Joy.

NAMES OMITTED.

Bryant, William T., carpenter, h. Broadway.
Hanson, John B., b. merchant, h. Snow hill.
Hawkins, C. C., employed on railroad, h. Garden court.
Mitchell, widow of Nathaniel, h. Broadway.
Sanborn, Daniel, civil engineer, at David A. Sanborn's, Cam.

HISTORIC LEAVES

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THE WORK OF FIVE YEARS

The Somerville Historical Society feels gratified both with the amount and quality of the work done during the past five years. It takes pleasure in herewith enumerating the papers read and the talks given during the several years from 1899-1903. Many of these papers will prove of great historical value, and will furnish one of the principal sources from which the future local historian will draw his material. The talks, too, that have been given from time to time have been exceedingly interesting and valuable, and the neighborhood sketches, as bits of local history, will certainly furnish data of permanent worth.

1899: February 16, "The Stinted Common" (a term applied to a large area of Somerville in the early days), Charles D. Elliot; March 2, "Early History of the Tufts House," L. Roger Wentworth; "Reminiscences of Domestic Life in the Tufts House," Mrs. Helen E. Heald, Mrs. E. A. Maynard; March 16, "Genealogical Records," Frederick W. Parker; "A Paper on Genealogy," Charles Carroll Dawson, read by Howard Dawson; March 30, "An Evening with Sam Walter Foss"; April 13, "An Address Commemorative of the Battle of Lexington," Rev. C. A. Staples, Lexington; April 27, "Schools of Somerville in the Olden Time," Mary A. Haley; "The Teaching of Local History in Our Schools," John S. Emerson.

1899-1900: November 15, "The Old Middlesex Canal," L. L. Dame, Medford; December 6, "John Mallett," Florence E. Carr; December 20, "History of Tufts College," President E. H. Capen; "The Possibilities of the Public Library," Sam Walter Foss; January 3, "Somerville as I Have Known It," Mrs. Amelia Wood; January 17, "Four Satirists of the Revolution," Howard Dawson; "History of Journalism in Somerville," Barbara Galpin; January 31, "Battlefields of the Revolution," El-

bridge S. Brooks; February 14, "Reminiscences of Army Life in '61-'64," Elias H. Marston; "Work of the Engineer Corps in the Army of the Potomac," Darwin C. Pavey; February 28, "Somerville Soldiers in the Rebellion," Colonel Edwin C. Bennett; "Some Phases of Woman's National Work," Mary E. Elliot; March 14, "Ballads of the Revolution," Frank M. Hawes; readings, Emma Prichard Hadley; March 28, "Governor Winthrop and His Mansion on the Mistick," Charles D. Elliot; April 11, banquet; April 25, "Colonial Architecture," George F. Loring; May 8, "Curiosities of Colonial Law," Thomas F. O'Malley; May 22, "The Tufts Family," Dr. Edward C. Booth.

1900-1901: December 5, reading from and discussion of "Neighborhood Sketches," furnished the Society by old residents; December 19, "History of Ten Hills Farm, with Anecdotes and Reminiscences," Mrs. Alida G. Sollers (born Jaques); January 2, "With Grant at the Battle of the Wilderness," Colonel Elijah Walker; January 16, "An Incident of Anti-Slavery Times in Syracuse, N. Y.," by Charles Carroll Dawson, of Toledo, O., (corresponding member of Somerville Historical Society), read by Howard Dawson; January 30, "The Old Royal House and Farm," J. H. Hooper, President Medford Historical Society; February 4, stated meeting of the Society; February 13, "William Pierce, Captain of Ships 'Ann,' 'Mayflower,' and 'Lion,'" George E. Littlefield; February 27, "Peter Faneuil and His Gift," Abram English Brown, President Bedford Historical Society; March 13, "The Old Medford Turnpike, with Glimpses of the Brickmakers," John F. Ayer; March 27, "The Ursuline Convent, Mt. Benedict," President Charles D. Elliot.

1901-1902: November 11, "Five Years in New Mexico," Colonel E. C. Bennett; November 25, "Elizur Wright—the Fells," Miss Ellen M. Wright, Medford; December 2, business meeting; December 9, "Historic Trees in and About Boston," Miss Sara A. Stone; December 23, "With the Army of the Potomac, 1864," George B. Clark; January 13, "What Historic Considerations Lead to," Mrs. M. D. Frazar; January 27, "Minor

Causes of the Revolution," Walter A. Ladd; February 10, "Somerville Fire Department and Somerville Fires," J. R. Hopkins; February 24, "Old-Time School Books," Frank M. Hawes; March 10, "Department of the Gulf," Levi L. Hawes; March 24, "Recollections of Somerville," John R. Poor, Boston.

1902-1903: November 13, "Middlesex Canal," Herbert P. Yeaton, Chillicothe, O., (read by Miss Sara A. Stone); November 20, "Separation of Church and State in Massachusetts," Charles W. Ludden, Medford; December 18, "Early Schools of Somerville," Frank M. Hawes; January 8, "Neighborhood Sketch," Quincy A. Vinal; "Reminiscences," Timothy Tufts; January 29, "Literary Men and Women of Somerville," Professor D. L. Maulsby; February 19, "Reminiscences of Old Charlestown," Hon. S. Z. Bowman; March 12, "Four Score and Eight—Old Time Memories," Nathan L. Pennock.

Temple House--Ten Hills.

TEN HILLS FARM, WITH ANECDOTES AND REMINISCENCES

BY ALIDA G. SOLLERS.

It will be necessary, in writing a history of Ten Hills Farm, Somerville, Mass., to go back to 1588. On June 12 of that year, there was born in Groton, Suffolk County, Eng., John Winthrop, who, with others, sailed for New England in the bark Arabella. This was in 1630, when he was in his forty-third year.

Winthrop had the original charter of Massachusetts Bay Colony, and was vested with the title of "Governor." He landed at Salem June 17, and on June 18 sailed up the Mystic river, stopping at Fort Maverick, Noddle's Island, now East Boston; thence he went to Charlestown, where he built a house.

Sometime in 1631, probably in the early spring, Governor Winthrop built a farmhouse on the right bank of the Mystic river, about three miles from the site of the present State House. This he used as a summer residence, Charlestown, and later Boston, being his winter home, in which latter place the Green, the governor's town house, included the land owned by the Old South church, Washington street, the house being about opposite to School street.

It is recorded that the first vessel ever built in New England was launched by Winthrop at his summer home on the Mystic. The keel was laid on July 4, 1631, and in October she spread her sails. This vessel he named the "Blessing of the Bay," and the "ways" from which she was launched were until recently in existence near a point where the Edgworth (Wellington) bridge now stands.

On October 6, 1631, the General Court granted to Governor Winthrop six hundred acres of land adjoining his estate on the

Mystic. This, with the original possession, he called "The Ten Hills Farm," from the fact that it contained ten hillocks. Probably the original farm contained about seven hundred and fifty-five acres, or a goodly portion of what is now the city of Somerville and the city of Medford.

On the death of Governor Winthrop, March 26, 1649, the property fell to his son, John, Jr., then governor of Connecticut, by whose executors it was deeded in 1677 to Lieutenant-Colonel Lidgett, afterwards to his wife Elizabeth, she deeding half to her son Charles in the same year. The Lidgetts and their heirs, among whom were the wife and children of Lieutenant-Governor Usher, of New Hampshire, deeded a portion of it to Sir Isaac Royal in 1731. This was about five hundred and four acres, and was in what is now the city of Medford, the remaining or Somerville portion, which I will hereafter describe, containing about two hundred and fifty-one acres, the Lidgett heirs sold to Sir Robert Temple.

Sir Robert Temple built a new house on the site of the original Winthrop house. From old papers, and the material used in the construction of the "Manor House," as Temple called it, it is evident that the building was designed and executed in England, brought to this country, and set up.

The sills, which were eighteen inches square, and the hand-made clapboards were of English oak; wrought-iron nails were used in its construction, and it was brick-lined throughout. These facts alone point to its great age and origin. It may be well to add here that Mr. George Jaques had at one time a plan of this estate dated 1637.

I will attempt to describe the house as I knew it, for it was my old home. We will rendezvous at a point where Temple street, formerly Derby street, joins Mystic avenue, formerly called the Medford Turnpike, and going up the winding driveway, fringed on either side with the fragrant Balm of Gilead, we notice on our left the magnificent English lawn, ornamented with marble statues mounted on granite pedestals. We arrive at

a small, but imposing, porch, which fronts the house on the westerly side, the house itself being a square two-and-a-half-story wooden building, with an ell. The door to the main entrance hall is very imposing. The planks of which it is constructed are two inches thick, laid diagonally solid, instead of being panelled, and the only ornamentation is a ponderous brass knocker. Entering the main entrance hall, the stairs, broad and of low tread, went up from west to east to a platform two-thirds of its height, then divided and terminated in two alcove recesses, one at each end, with fluted columns and deep windows. On the ground floor, on the left, as we enter from the west, was a large room called the west parlor. Back of this room were the dining-room and kitchen; on the right of the hall was a small parlor, and back of this a very large room called the east parlor. The second floor, including the ell, contained two large chambers and several smaller ones; the garret was divided into rooms, but not finished.

In one of these apartments a dark brown spot was shown, said to be a blood stain, which no amount of washing could remove. The legend was to the effect that a free lance, commanding a vessel which was part trader and part pirate, was in the habit of mooring his craft at the old wharf. He had a colored man who was his body servant. The captain was a frequent visitor at the house, and on one of his calls enticed a young girl into the garret, and, with the aid of his servant, killed her there. It is said that on stormy nights her spirit could be seen hovering over the roof at the window of this room.

The cellar was a labyrinth of rooms, the wine room being reached by a trap door from the pantry, which led from the east parlor. The house itself was very large and roomy, containing beautiful specimens of English and colonial mantels, some being elaborately carved and fluted. In one room the fireplace was tiled with Scriptural scenes in blue. In the east parlor the back piece of the fireplace was brass plate, showing Saint George and the Dragon. In the kitchen was a large Dutch oven, and a

bench for warming plates, decorated with red tile, and another Dutch oven was in the dining-room.

Now, retracing our steps to the beginning of the driveway, let us follow its graceful curves till we come to a small, but attractive, grass plot; the driveway diverging encircled this grass plot. We arrive at the large piazza, from which hung for so many years the old lantern, and where on hot summer evenings our friends were entertained, for it was spacious, and easily accommodated many guests. From this piazza could be seen the chicken yard, and it was here that Colonel Jaques fed his birds (spoken of in another part of this paper), and here was the grapery, where were cultivated the hothouse Hamburg and Whitewater grapes, which always, with other fruits and vegetables, took first prize at the horticultural exhibits.

In the chicken yard were two ponds, one of fresh and one of salt water, almost side by side. Back of the grapery was the barn shed and carriage house; back of these was a hill where, in summer, the militia were invited from Charlestown for target practice. Colonel Samuel Jaques several times during the summer also opened his grounds to his neighbors, who were invited to help themselves to the cherries, pears, and other fruits, which grew in abundance. You may rest assured they were not slow in accepting.

On the death of Sir Robert Temple, the property came into the possession of Robert Temple, Jr., who retained it until after the Revolutionary war. The wife of Robert Temple, Jr., was the daughter of Governor Shirley. Ten Hills was the landing place of Gage's night expedition to seize the powder in the Province Magazine (Old Powder House) in September, 1774.

The vicinity of Ten Hills was that chosen by Mike Martin for the robbery of Major Bray. It was near the Temple manor, on what is now known as Temple street, that the robbery took place.

At the battle of Bunker Hill the Americans drove the English from the house (Sir Robert Temple was a Royalist), and

when the Continentals fell back from Breed's hill, they made a stand at Ten Hills, but were obliged to retreat, and the British established themselves in the house, using the large east parlor as a stable for their horses, while the men and officers occupied the rest of the rooms.

The house was unoccupied for a long time after the Revolutionary war, but finally in 1801 came into possession of General Elias Hasket Derby, who for thirteen years kept the place as a stock farm. The principal noteworthy incidents which occurred during Derby's occupancy were the opening of the Medford Turnpike in 1804, and of the Middlesex canal, both of which ran through the place. The latter, started in 1793, was completed in 1803, and discontinued in 1843. It was twenty-seven miles long, thirty feet in breadth, four feet in depth, and cost nearly a half million; its income from tolls amounted to about $25,000 annually.

From 1814 to 1831 various owners were in possession, but in 1831 a syndicate of wealthy gentlemen bought the farm. In 1832 the estate came into the possession of Colonel Jaques, of Charlestown.

The family of Jaques trace their origin by tradition to Sire Rolande de Jacques, who was a feudal baron in Normandy, France, in the year 878. Authentic records are in existence from 1066, when Rolande de Jacques was one of the knights who attended King William "The Conqueror" at the battle of Hastings (see "Doomsday Book"). The family continued to be of much consideration in Sussex and Suffolk. Sir Richard Jaques, as the name was then called, was the head of the family in the county of York. In 1503 Sir Roger Jaques, Lord of Elvington, was made mayor of York. Henry Jaques was the first to settle in America. He came to Newbury, Mass., in 1640, in company with Benjamin Woodridge. Samuel Jaques, the sixth from Henry, and the subject of this sketch, was born September 1, 1777, in Wilmington, Mass. He married Harriett Whittemore. In 1814 Colonel Samuel Jaques came to Charlestown, and here

he was engaged in the West India goods business, being one of the firm of Jaques & Stanley. He was also inspector-general of hops, and interested largely in the exportation of this article.

Colonel Jaques, at first major, acquired his title by long service in the militia, and was engaged for a time during the hostilities of 1812 in the defense of Charlestown bay, and was stationed at Chelsea. He was in manners and habits of the type of the English country gentleman.

When a resident of Charlestown, he had, like Craddock's men, empaled a deer park. This estate became celebrated as a place where things excellent and extraordinary in this line were collected and could be seen and obtained. His short-horned Durham cattle, his common cattle of good points, and Merino sheep could be seen grazing in the pastures, while strange and rare birds of beautiful plumage could be seen swimming in a little pond in one corner of the estate. At one time buffaloes could be seen by passers-by, as the colonel had two or three feeding in his pasture. He also had fine dogs, greyhounds and spaniels, and a kennel of fox hounds, kept not for ornament, but for use; and he often awakened the echoes of the neighboring hills in the early morn by his bugle or the cry of his pack. Many a resident of Charlestown and Somerville still remembers being awakened from his sleep by the sound of the fox hunter's tally-ho.

Colonel Jaques' Charlestown house is now standing, on Washington street, between what is called Washington place and Washington square.

He is particularly worthy of remembrance, for such early times, as an horticulturalist, agriculturalist, and breeder; a great fondness for animals was his distinguishing trait. He owned the famous thoroughbred stallion, beautiful in form and of the richest bay in color, "Bell-founder," which was of extraordinary pedigree, and the best trotting and running horse in the country, and the first horse to ever run twenty miles in an hour. This horse had one rival only, called "Captain McGowan," who accomplished the feat in 1885.

At the laying of the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument, June 17, 1825, Colonel Jaques was the chief marshal. General Lafayette was the guest of honor, and was met on the bridge by Colonel Jaques and his aids, and was conducted to the square, where a procession was formed. From there he was escorted by a regiment of light infantry and a battalion of artillery to Bunker hill. It might be of interest to mention here that George, the son of Colonel Samuel Jaques, was chief marshal on the occasion of the semi-centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument. After the ceremony Colonel Samuel Jaques entertained the distinguished guests of the day at his Washington-street house in Charlestown. Among these were Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Marquis De Lafayette, and Rufus Choate. The decanter from which the marquis helped himself to wine is still preserved, and in the possession of Mr. George M. Jaques, of New York.

In 1832, as above stated, Colonel Jaques removed to the Ten Hills Farm, where he at once began the breeding of fancy cattle. The old gentleman was very fond of relating that he was undecided as to whether he should purchase Noddle's Island, now East Boston, or the Ten Hills Farm; both were offered at the same price, $30,000. On due consideration, he found that the trouble and expense of ferriage to the island was against it. When he took possession of the house at Ten Hills Farm, it was in a deplorable condition, but it was thoroughly renovated, and expensive paper put on the walls. Some idea might be given of the size of the rooms from the fact that for each of four rooms it took one hundred yards of carpeting one yard in width. The holes in the east parlor where the spikes were driven in by the Englishmen to tie their horses were left unfilled, however, and, much to the disgust of the family, the colonel always showed them to his visitors by poking his fingers through the expensive paper into the holes.

Colonel Jaques wore a distinctive costume; his blue dress coat, with brass buttons, blue trousers, buff vest, and his ruffled

shirt were well known to everybody. Daniel Webster was a life-long friend and frequent visitor at Ten Hills Farm, and always admired the colonel's dress. One day he asked the names of the colonel's tailors, and was told that Messinger & Cahill, of Court street, were the men. The great statesman asked to be introduced to them, and together the pair visited the shop. Mr. Webster ordered a suit made precisely like the one worn by Colonel Jaques, and, stepping upon the block, was measured for it. Before he came down he said he might as well have two suits, as he proposed to adopt the style for the future.

Colonel Jaques laughingly told the tailors that he would not be responsible for the payment of the debt. Those who know Mr. Webster's peculiarities about money matters will readily understand that when the time came for settlement of the bill, the money was not forthcoming, and Colonel Jaques had to pay it.

In addition to his frequent visits to Ten Hills, Mr. Webster kept up a correspondence with the colonel, and was constantly sending copies of his speeches to him. At the time of Colonel Jaques' death, the letters and pamphlets received from noted men filled a two and one-half bushel meal bag; but so little was thought of their value, present or prospective, that they were sold for old waste paper, and here it might be well to say that nearly everything of historic value has passed out of the possession of our family.

Among other and frequent visitors at Ten Hills Farm were Professor Agassiz, Colonel Thomas Handyside Perkins, and Kirk Boot, who enjoyed a ramble over the vast acres and studied the remarkable cattle. On one occasion Agassiz said to the colonel, "I don't see how you do it, it is wonderful. How do you do it, Colonel Jaques?" And the colonel answered, "Not by studying books, professor, not by studying books," and, tapping his head, said, "Brains." On another occasion Agassiz was studying the clay in which the Ten Hills Farm abounds. Colonel Jaques remarked to him, tapping him familiarly on the shoulder, "It is all very well for you to say what is in the ground, for who would dispute you?"

Colonel Jaques was a generous host; his family were fond of his society, and the children were always expected to be present at the table, both when guests were present and when the family were alone, which was seldom, to join in the topics of conversation, or to listen to words which were spoken by his distinguished friends.

Colonel Jaques was of imposing stature, stern in features, but very kind, considerate, and just when the iron rules with which his house was governed were not infringed upon. As children we were allowed the liberty of the estate and house so long as no offense was committed, but when once his rules were interfered with, we were ranged before him. He was at once judge, court, and jury, and in clear-cut, crystallized words imposed our sentence, and for the time being we were ostracised from the liberties which we had hitherto enjoyed. He never forgot the motto on his crest, "Foy Pour Devoir" (Faithful to Duty), and expected all of his family to remember it and abide thereto.

He was always able to interest his visitors in his horses and other stock, and in his peculiar views as to their management and the possibilities of their improvement. He had peculiar ideas about breeding, the result of much study and observation, and was very successful in the experiments which he made in changing the form and color of animals, thereby increasing their value. He claimed he could put his name in white feathers on the back of a hen, if he had time enough. He proved part of his theory by crossing a common red and white cow with a pure-bred Durham short-horned bull, and in thirty-seven years produced a pair of twin heifers, which were without a white hair, with the characteristics of both breeds, but with short horns. These calves were born on the day of his death. He had been given up by the doctors weeks before, but so great was his interest in the birth of the animals that his strong will kept him alive. They were born in the morning: in the afternoon they were washed and brought to his room. Each in turn was lifted

on the bed, and after he had examined them carefully, he laid back on his pillow, and in a few hours passed away. Richard S. Fay, of Salem, bought them when they were six weeks old, and paid six hundred dollars for the pair.

He also was the importer of the Bremen goose. His "Creampot" cows were famous throughout the country. His daughter, Harriett Jaques, made butter, before the Legislature, from the cream of these cows in thirty seconds, and served it at table then and there, the governor being present.

Captain Kidd was credited with burying treasures on the place, and even as late as during the occupancy of Colonel Jaques, attempts were made to find the money, and a long trench was dug near a big elm tree, whose branches swept the house. I remember often being awakened by the sound of spade and shovel by men who came to seek for the hidden treasure supposed to be buried in the knoll on which the house was built. Captain Kidd, when pursued, hid himself in what was Sir Robert Temple's smoke room, as it was called, built in the chimney place, where the servants smoked the hams. This room was entered by means of a trap door leading out of a bedroom closet.

Situated at such a convenient distance from the city, Ten Hills, with its broad acres and commodious mansion, drew crowds of visitors, and a dozen or fifteen carriages were often seen in the yard, and on one memorable Sunday forty-two carriages, all coming by chance, were lined up before the stables. In the summer, Sunday always brought a lot of people, and a large lunch was always prepared. With so many coming and going, you will easily understand that no attempt was made at ceremony, but arrivals were first ushered into the dining hall, and then told to make themselves at home. The family were somewhere about the place, either in the house, on the lawn, or on the hill. On either side of the house were magnificent elm trees. One, in particular, was unusually large, girting more than eleven feet, three feet from the ground. The spreading branches

formed a fine support for a platform at a distance of thirty feet from the ground, and tea parties were given among the leaves, as many as eight or ten participating.

About the year 1840, an ourang-outang, said to be the first ever brought to America, was on exhibition in Boston. It was taken sick, and Colonel Jaques was applied to as being an authority on animals, to see if the creature could be cured. The colonel thought it could, and took charge of it. To accommodate the monkey, he built a two-story structure with two rooms. Upstairs was a chamber, and downstairs was a parlor. No dumb animal, before or since, ever had such luxurious quarters, nor was so much money spent to cure a brute. It took a year to restore the ourang-outang to health, and the owner went on his way rejoicing.

The colonel had many valuable fowl, both domesticated and in their wild state. His manner of feeding the birds was peculiar. At a given signal from his whistle, his domestic fowl would cluster about him to receive their portion from his hand, and after they had finished their meal, another signal was given from the same whistle, and the wild fowl from miles around would congregate and feed upon the colonel's shoulder.

He also imported and owned the famous stallion "Bucephalus" and the mare "Lady Suffolk," who lived to be thirty-three years old without ever having a harness on her back. This mare the colonel had ridden bareback over the place, and "Dick," her brother, who was thirty years old at the time of the colonel's death, also the pacer, "Paugus," and a running horse, "Black Joke."

When the Ursuline Convent was raided by the mob and burnt on August 11, 1834, some of the nuns sought refuge at Ten Hills. They were pursued by an infuriated mob, who sought to kill them. Colonel Jaques met the men on the lawn, and stayed their progress. He told them he would not allow a hair of the nuns' heads to be touched so long as he had breath in his body. His undaunted courage in standing alone against hundreds so

impressed the mob that they retired, leaving the nuns in peace. He gave them shelter for several days.

While driving old Dick from Boston, down what is now Temple street, the colonel, who had just presented this street to the town, was thrown from his carriage. Dick caught his foot in a ring in a corner of a cistern in the street, and, in falling, threw Colonel Jaques on his shoulder, dislocating it. He was taken home, put to bed, and lay there for nine months without leaving it. He died March 29, 1859, eighty-three years of age. This was the first time in his life he was ever ill or had a physician.

On his death the property was divided between his sons and heirs, who for a time engaged in the manufacture of bricks, which was one of the chief industries of the place. The property was finally sold to Mr. Samuel Oakman and others, the greater part, about one hundred and ten acres, being now in the possession of the Ames estate, F. O. and J. T. Reed, the Parson estate, and the heirs of Mark Fisk (who in 1869 owned the house), and is still called Jaques' Land and Ten Hills Farm,—one of the few estates which have retained their name from the original grant to the present day. The Temple manor house was torn down in 1877.

To the antiquarian this place is of unusual interest. The fact that almost from the first it has been in the possession of governors, their heirs and executors, is in itself significant. One point, in particular, strikes me as being peculiar, the coincidence of the dates '77. In 1677 the property passed from the Winthrops, the original owners; in 1777 Colonel Samuel Jaques was born; in 1877 the house was demolished.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Timothy T. Sawyer, president of the Warren Institution of Savings in Charlestown, and Mr. George M. Jaques, of New York, I am indebted for many trustworthy facts here presented.

Mrs. Alida G. Sollers (born Jaques),

December 19, 1900. Boston, Mass.

(An extract from the Charlestown Enterprise of July 21, 1888, written by Mr. Timothy T. Sawyer.)

In the middle of October, the time of the first frosts, early in the morning, when all nature was smiling to usher in the queen of morn, the huntsman, Colonel Jaques, and his friends began to wind the mellow horn, and there are still many residents of Charlestown who can remember when they were awakened by this stirring music, and saw the colonel and his party in hunter's garb, followed by the hounds in pairs, chained together, and galloping up Main street for the fox hunt,—not the pursuit of some little creature provided for the purpose, to be let loose at the proper time, and to be hunted down by the dogs, but the starting up of wild animals on their own ground, where the foxes had holes and hiding places, and an even chance of escape; where perhaps they, too, were having their little hunt about the barn-yards or hen-coops of the region. The jollification over the captured brush (fox tail), the dinner at the Black Horse Tavern in Woburn, and the winding up at night ended the busy day.

SOMERVILLE SOLDIERS IN THE REBELLION.

BY EDWIN C. BENNETT.

The population of Somerville in 1860 was 8,025, and included in its number many men of widely recognized ability and influence. The magnitude of the impending struggle was not generally understood. Many welcomed it with light hearts, accepting the theory of Secretary Seward, that ninety days would suffice for its satisfactory conclusion.

The Somerville Light Infantry, organized in 1853, had its armory in the second story of the engine house at the corner of Washington and Prospect streets. It had, for five years prior to 1859, been under the command of Captain Francis Tufts, whose martial enthusiasm and skill as a tactician gave it high rank for efficiency in military circles. He was succeeded by Captain George O. Brastow, a very able and public-spirited citizen, with sympathies as broad as humanity. He was frank, but courteous, in his bearing; his discipline was somewhat paternal, but he commanded at all times the respect and affection of his subordinates. The organization was officially designated as Company I, Fifth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. In obedience to orders, this company assembled at the armory April 18, 1861, and enrolled recruits to fill vacancies. Many of them were well-drilled men, formerly members of the militia, and all showed remarkable aptitude for the service. The physical examination was informal, and not by a physician. Zeal and patriotism were recognized as potent factors, and their outward manifestations were given full credence. The rule and gauge cannot be applied to the soul of a man. The regiment reported at Faneuil hall April 20 to partially complete equipment, and on

Sunday morning, April 21, 1861, headed by resounding music, marched to the Boston & Albany station, and was soon en route for New York.

I was in this campaign a tourist, with a musket, enjoying the rank and emoluments of a private. We embarked for the South on a steamer on the 22nd, were quartered mainly in the hold upon loose hay, among artillery caissons, and reached Washington via Annapolis about the 26th, and were quartered in the Treasury building until the last days of May. We participated honorably in the Bull Run campaign. The battle of that name, July 21, 1861, was hotly contested for three hours. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded exceeded ours, and their army could have been fought the following day at Centreville, ten miles distant. The result was a disappointment and an awakening. The defeat has been much exaggerated by non-combatants, who followed the army, and have been truthful so far as they portrayed their own cowardice. The company was mustered out July 31, having more than served its three months' term. It went under fire when discharge could have been equitably claimed, though the regiment was technically held from date of mustering in at Washington May 1, 1861. The duty rendered by the regiment was of transcendent importance because it was timely, materially aiding in saving the capital from seizure by the Confederates. This would have been a very grave disaster, affecting our prestige everywhere, and would have perhaps given the rebels the foreign alliances that would have secured their independence.

The Fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia had nine men killed at Bull Run, and about forty wounded. The Somerville company lost one private, E. F. Hannaford, killed; he was reared, if not born, on Prospect hill, was a very quiet and sedate young man, exemplary in his habits, and attentive to duty. William F. Moore died in hospital at Washington of disease, after the company had left that city. The company submitted uncomplainingly to rigid discipline, and became very proficient in the

manual of arms and skirmish drill, and when on patrol duty in Alexandria exhibited patience and tact, and commanded the respect of the inhabitants of every phase of political opinion.

The Fifth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, was again called for duty in September, 1862, and for nine months the company from Somerville was designated as "Company B," instead of "I," and had for its two lieutenants Walter C. Bailey and John Harrington, who were sergeants in Company "I" in the three months' service. They were excellent officers, brave and kindly, exacting obedience without harassing their men with unnecessary orders, and vigilant in the safeguarding of the health of the command.

The regiment was, during this term, in North Carolina, and in several important movements, marched over six hundred miles, was under fire several times, had eight men wounded, and fully maintained the reputation of the regiment for staid deportment and alert readiness for dangerous duty. It was warmly commended by Major-General John G. Foster, commanding Eighteenth Corps, in a letter to Colonel George H. Pierson, on the expiration of its term. This meant much, coming from the source it did.

On July 25, 1864, the Fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia was again mustered into the service, on this occasion for one hundred days, the Somerville company being included, and did guard duty at Baltimore in Forts McHenry and Marshall, and other service in that vicinity.

It is keenly regretted by veterans and many others that the present local company, which is every way worthy of public esteem, does not belong to the old Fifth, so long the pride of Middlesex County; and it is hoped that, eventually, the old affiliation may be resumed, and the organization strengthened in popular affection, as the direct heir of the name and traditions of a noble past.

The Thirty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteers were mustered into service for three years August 12, 1862. It included a Som-

erville company, known as E, commanded by Captain Fred R. Kinsley, with Joseph J. Giles, first lieutenant, and Willard C. Kinsley, second lieutenant. The above had all been in Company I in the three months' campaign, as had also several of the rank and file. The regiment was transported to Washington, and upon the arrival of the Fifth Corps early in September, 1862, at Arlington Heights, opposite Washington, I obtained a leave of absence for a few hours, and, leaving the Twenty-second Massachusetts Volunteers, my regiment, sought my friends in the Thirty-ninth. They were in fine trim, and greeted me cordially, and insisted upon presenting me a supply of much-needed underclothing. My gaunt appearance, the result of the hardships of the peninsular campaign, must have impressed my hosts more than I then supposed, as my friend, Lieutenant J. J. Giles, recalls it even now, and describes it with racy humor.

We pushed on, however, with grim determination to grapple with Lee at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg, the Thirty-ninth doing duty on the line of the Potomac at Washington and elsewhere, until it joined the army at the front, July 13, 1863, after the battle of Gettysburg. It was with the Fifth Corps during the campaigns of 1864 and 1865, an excellent regiment, in which the Somerville company was unsurpassed. The regiment lost in action sixty-six men killed; the wounded were about two hundred and fifty. The Somerville company lost nine officers and men killed, or who died from wounds, and twelve who died from sickness or in prison. Andersonville found among its victims some of the flower of our youth. One man, John S. Roberts, is classified as missing August 19, 1864. He undoubtedly was killed in the battle at Weldon railroad on that day. Willard C. Kinsley, who attained the rank of captain, was, I believe, born within our limits in what was then Charlestown. His character was unique in many respects. His nature was gentle and loving, and the crucible of war seemed only to develop these high qualities. He was not of a martial temperament, but his devotion to the cause and his con-

scientiousness were so inspiring that he was equal to all emergencies. Honor was dearer to him than the life which he lost at Five Forks. He was a noble type of the peaceable, inoffensive citizen under arms, from a sense of duty, in defense of his country.

It is now my province to recall the service rendered by those not in the organizations closely identified with this community, but who were counted on its quota, in most instances, and had been residents of the then town prior to the war. They were dispersed through over forty battalions and batteries, the largest number (twenty) being in the First Massachusetts Volunteer Cavalry; over three-fourths of those who were killed or died of wounds from Somerville were in this class, and they were the sole representatives of the town upon the firing lines of the Army of the Potomac from August, 1861, to July 13, 1863. They also were conspicuous at Roanoke Island and Newbern; also in the navy during that period, and in the Department of the Gulf. Somerville was very liberal in its care of all who were dependent upon its soldiers, wherever serving; but its greetings and courtesies were wholly for the local companies associated with it in the public mind. This custom very generally prevailed throughout the state. I know of but one exception, when, in Virginia, at Camp Misery, just before the first battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, the Twenty-second Massachusetts was visited by an agent, representing, I believe, Dorchester, Mass. He had a list of all soldiers from his community, and extended kindly greetings to those he found, made careful notes regarding them, and took messages for friends and relatives. He had also visited the general hospitals in Washington and elsewhere. His mission was an agreeable surprise to those favored, and had an excellent effect upon all with whom he conversed. I note the above incident as a lesson for the future, if unhappily it should ever be necessary for the city to again send its sons to war.

It should be our duty, at this late date, to recall their patriotism, and bestow our meed of praise upon this element, which has in many respects been ignored in the past.

When a portion of the three years' men re-enlisted in the winter of 1863 and '64, local attachment asserted itself, and the veterans almost unanimously gave their old homes as the places to be credited with their names upon their respective quotas. The organizations enlisted for three years in the early stages of the war were gradually winnowed by arduous campaigns. The commissioned officers of companies were drawn largely from enlisted men of proved merit, and the government was compelled, by the exigencies of the contest, to utilize these staunch battalions and batteries to the uttermost. They never failed to fight with steadfast courage, were proof against demoralization, and even when reduced to one-fifth of their original numbers would advance to the assault with undiminished intrepidity. The Army of the Potomac was a wonderful fighting machine, leavened by the early volunteers, and Somerville cannot afford to forget them, though they were widely dispersed. I shall now briefly mention a few of those who should be specially commemorated.

Luther V. Bell was physician in charge of the McLean asylum for several years, and a leader in town affairs, and of recognized influence in the politics of the state. He was possessed of large means, but went to the front as surgeon of the Eleventh Massachusetts Volunteers. He visited us, the Fifth M. V. M., before the battle of Bull Run at Alexandria, and proffered his skill and purse to the Somerville company. He rose to the rank of division surgeon, in charge of the medical service for three brigades, and, being in feeble health, died from sickness caused by exposure February 11, 1862.

Martin Binney served in Company I, Fifth M. V. M. (Somerville company), and in the Tenth Maine, and also in the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts, was captain on General Nelson A. Miles' staff at battle of Reams Station, Va., August 25, 1864, and was very severely wounded. He was noted for his cheerfulness and intrepidity.

Edward Brackett was a graduate of the Somerville High School, and a law student when he joined Company I, Fifth M. V. M. He entered the Tenth Maine; was mortally wounded in September, 1862. He had been commissioned second lieutenant, but had not received his commission, when hurt. He possessed a fine presence and rare ability, and, had he been spared, would have had undoubtedly a distinguished career, both in military and civil life. His memory is still cherished by his old associates and admirers. He was always a gentleman, in word, deed, and thought.

Irvin M. Bennett, my brother, who enlisted in the Twenty-third Massachusetts when seventeen years old, is a native of Somerville. He was promoted corporal, and assigned to the color guard after the regiment has seen service, which shows the estimation in which he was held. He enjoyed the confidence of Lieutenant-Colonel John Chambers, and was detailed to drill all the recruits, and was recommended for a commission in the United States colored troops. Though excused from duty for sickness, he advanced to the assault at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864, on the color guard, and was shot in the right arm, and carries the ball yet. His captain told me that Irvin was the best man in the regiment on the skirmish line. We did not meet during our terms, as he was wounded shortly after the Twenty-third came from North Carolina to join the Army of the Potomac.

Frederick A. Galletly, a native of Somerville, killed in the Twenty-third Massachusetts before Petersburg August 5, 1864, was a very brave soldier. His brother, James Galletly, served with the Thirty-first Massachusetts in Louisiana, and had the reputation of being very intrepid; he died in 1899.

J. Frank Giles was in Company I, Fifth M. V. M., in three months' service; was sergeant-major of First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, and when as infantry it encountered the Confederates at Spottsylvania, Va, May 19, 1864, he was severely wounded in the foot; he also is a native of this city.

Joseph Hale, a member of Company I, Fifth M. V. M., after the Bull Run campaign, enlisted in the Eleventh Regiment Regular Infantry, was in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, was commissioned, and when he died, in 1899, was the senior captain of infantry, and would have soon been promoted to rank of major. His death was caused by fever contracted in Cuba.

Henry C. Hammond, also of Company I, joined the Third Massachusetts Battery, was made corporal, and distinguished himself by his coolness and bravery at Gaines' Mills June 27, 1862.

Richard Hill, a son of James Hill, a member of the school committee prior to 1849, enlisted as a private in the First Massachusetts Cavalry, was promoted to sergeant, and wounded at Aldie, Va., in June, 1863. He called on me just before the army crossed the Rapidan into the wilderness May 4, 1864. His bearing and appearance were those of an ideal cavalryman; like many Somerville men, he had his special theory. He said the rebels could shoot as long as we could, and that our cavalry should charge with sabre, and not use revolvers or carbines until the enemy turned in flight. I believe that he was correct, under then existing conditions, and knew that he had the intrepidity to exemplify his opinion. He died in New Jersey several years ago.

Charles M. Miller, a descendant of James Miller, who was killed on the slope of Prospect hill April 19, 1775, by the British, on their retreat from Concord, died from disease in Virginia June 15, 1864, while a member of the Eleventh Massachusetts Battery.

James Millen, an uncle of the Galletly brothers, was an excellent soldier and an intelligent man. We were the only Somerville men in Company G, of the Twenty-second. He was killed by a cannon ball at Mechanicsville, Va., June 26, 1862.

Fletcher Nelson, a nephew of Captain Thomas Cunningham, was in Company I, of the Fifth M. V. M., and subsequently in the Twenty-third Massachusetts. He was inordinately fond of

reading, and of undaunted courage. He was mortally wounded at Drury's Bluff May 16, 1864, and died in Richmond, Va., June 11 following.

Edward L. Gilman, the only son of Charles E. Gilman, late city clerk, was in Company G, First Massachusetts Infantry, and discharged for disability. He returned home, and died, after a long illness. Those who contracted disease and wounds in the service, and were discharged therefor, and never regained health, but soon passed away, should be added to the appalling list of our sacrifices for the Union.

William D. Smith, who lived in the "Hawkins Block" on Bow street, and attended the Prospect Hill school for many years, was noted for his ready wit and genial qualities. He enlisted in the Chelsea company of the First Massachusetts Volunteers, and was killed in a gallant assault upon the enemy at Yorktown April 26, 1862.

George W. West, long a resident of Somerville, and a lieutenant of the Somerville Light Infantry, soon after its organization, became colonel of the Seventeenth Maine during the war, serving with great distinction. He died last year at Athol, Mass.

William W. Wardell, of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant in that regiment, and died from wounds May 28, 1864. He was a very fine officer.

Charles D. Elliot, appointed civil engineer in the army November 23, 1862, and assigned to the Department of the Gulf, was on duty on staffs of Generals Franklin, Ashboth, and Grover, and under fire in the battle of Bisland, siege of Port Hudson, and expedition to Sabine Pass. He retired from the army on account of malarial sickness, and was especially commended in letters from General Grover and Major D. C. Houston, chief engineer Department of the Gulf. The Engineer Corps of the regular army was a privileged class, influential enough to prevent those of equal ability from civil life, whose aid was indispensable, from being commissioned; but these assistants were not exempt from peril for that reason, but did their full share of hazardous

duty. The nine engineers from civil life, including Mr. Elliot, who served at the front in the Department of the Gulf in 1863-'64, lost in action three killed and one wounded; also one from disease contracted in the service. The sixth, we fervently hope, will survive very many campaigns in the Somerville Historical Society.

John H. Rafferty, a son of the late Patrick Rafferty, well known and honored for his public services, resided in Somerville when he joined the Ninth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry as second lieutenant. He was very efficient, and soon made first lieutenant, and was in command of his company at the battle of Malvern Hill July 1, 1862, and was then mortally wounded. He was a very brave officer, and his memory is cherished by the survivors of that noble regiment.

Thomas Mallahan enlisted from Somerville in Company D, Ninth Massachusetts Volunteers, served three years, was an excellent soldier, brave and faithful; was wounded three times; has held a responsible position with a Medford-street meat packing firm for over thirty years.

Edward K. Pepper, a son of Edward Pepper, who was for many years an esteemed citizen of this community, was badly wounded on either the Congress or Cumberland in the engagement with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads March 8, 1862.

Our homage is especially due to the enlisted men, who, devoid of hope of personal advancement, animated solely by patriotism, fought with untiring persistency, confident that we would win eventually by mere attrition, not knowing, at the close of a day's combat, whether to congratulate themselves or not on being alive, when, as in the Virginia campaign of 1864, the contact with the enemy was close, and the struggle almost unceasing and apparently interminable.

It is our duty to aid in preserving the facts of which we are cognizant relative to the deeds of those of our city who were participants in the war which will ever be an epoch in history. I hope this contribution will be regarded as of some value.

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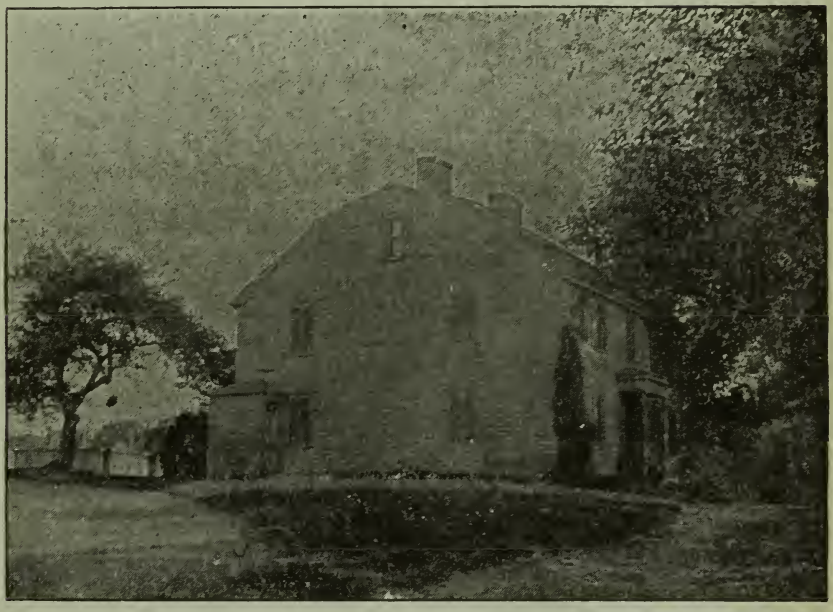

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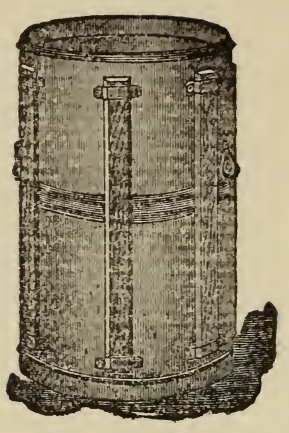

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