

John Bradley, according to family tradition, about 1769. The upper part, or attic, was used many years for spreading and drying corn in the ear. The front part of the house retains its ancient form, but the back part has been considerably changed and enlarged by its present owner.

JOSEPH WHEAT, THE STAGE-DRIVER.

BY G. K.

Of Joseph Wheat, who will be recollected as almost or quite the first stage-driver into Concord, and whose nose, especially, will be remembered *long*, I have two or three anecdotes—some of them not quite fit for publication. On their complaining, at Amherst—through which town his stage then passed—that he did not give notice of his approach by the usual mode of blowing a tin horn, he replied through the Amherst Cabinet, that he was aware of his deficiency in the usual notice; that he really was too poor to supply himself with a horn; but that in future, “whenever they should see *the nose*, they might expect *the stage* in about ten minutes.” On another occasion, stopping for breakfast, one frosty morning, and coming in from the cold, taking his seat at the table on the opposite side of rather a dainty passenger, a drop was observed as pendant from the driver’s proboscis, which the passenger noticed, and requested him very rebukingly and sternly to wipe off. Wheat, with the utmost *sang froid*, instantly replied, “Wipe it off yourself, if you please, sir,—you are the nearest to it.” As illustrative of the great and commendable change in the public taste since the old “pod-auger” and dram-drinking times, I have in mind, as impressing itself upon my youthful recollection, a conclusion of one of Wheat’s public advertisements, on establishing what he called “a new line of stages.”

“Come, my old friends, and take a seat
In this new line, with Joseph Wheat;
And when to your journey’s end you’ve come,
Your friend will treat with good old Rum.”

How would this call—this *tope-graphical*, not “Macedonian” cry—sound now-a-days, as echoed through the public prints? Wheat was noted for his ready versification, of which a specimen has already been given on page 350, on the marriage of one *Ball*, an ardent-spirit soldier of the war of 1812, to Nancy Cumore, or Cumoe, a dingy lass of some five and forty, living at service in Capt. Ayer’s family.

Respecting the adventures of Wheat’s nose, Samuel A. Kimball relates that on one occasion, driving the stage from Concord to Hanover, Wheat met the President of the College, John Wheelock, riding in a carriage; and as he passed, took hold of his own nose, and pulling it one side, said, “Mr. President, I think you will be able to pass now.”

Mr. Wheat removed hence to Charlestown, Mass., where he resided many years. The date of his decease is not known by the writer.

REUBEN ABBOT.

Reuben Abbot, son of James Abbot, was born in Andover, and came to Penacook when a lad, with his father, about 1735. He was

one of the most extraordinary men of his generation. Tradition affirms that when he was born he weighed but *four* pounds, and, as an object of curiosity, was put into a quart tankard and the lid shut down. His head and ears could be covered with a common sized tea-cup.

When a young man he was distinguished for activity, strength, enterprise and energy. As particularly related in another place, he drove the ox-team that conveyed the dead bodies of the Bradleys and others, who were massacred in 1746. He and his brother James cleared and settled on land west of Long pond, which was given them by their father, about 1754. Reuben built the house where his grandson Reuben, and great-grandson Reuben Kilburn, now live. During his long life he was one of the most energetic and enterprising men in that section of the town. He was six feet in height, robust and strong, with bright blue eyes, and in old age very venerable in appearance. When eighty years of age he could swing a scythe and mow his swath with any man. At ninety years he shaved himself with a razor which he had owned seventy years. In shaving he never used a glass, but sat in his chair, and after lathering, placed the back of his razor carefully on his face, and turning it, shaved off the beard. He would often relate the dangers and hardships he endured in the early period of the settlement.* He said he used to kill deer enough to give him fresh meat through the winter, and also to salt down for summer. The deer-skins he dressed for mittens and for leather breeches, which, with a cocked hat, he continued to wear as long as he lived. Among the stories of his exploits, which used to puzzle the children and grandchildren, were these: "That he once shot a deer with a single ball, and made *six* holes through its skin;" and at another time "he shot and killed a deer without making any hole in its skin, or even drawing blood." After guessing in vain how it could be, the old man gratified the curiosity of his listeners by saying that in the first instance the ball passed through the *fore legs* and *brisket* of the deer, thus making six holes in the skin; and in the second, the ball entered *one eye* of the deer and lodged in its head. Once, while in a boat on Long pond, fishing, Mr. Abbot discovered a bear swimming towards him. Having his gun, he shot and wounded the bear, which thereupon, terribly enraged, still made for the boat. With the oars he defended himself, beat the bear off, and escaped without injury.

Mr. Abbot was a Puritan, of strict religious principles, a member of the church under Rev. Mr. Walker, constant at public worship, and careful to "command his children and household after him to keep the way of the Lord." He retained his mental faculties in a good degree till the close of life. In his ninety-fifth year he related the incidents of the massacre in 1746, with surprising accuracy; and living long enough to see descendants of the fourth generation bearing his own name, *Reuben*, in the house which he built, he died May

* See pages 160, 254.

13, 1822, aged 99 years and 10 months — being the oldest *man* that ever lived in Concord.

HON. TIMOTHY WALKER.

Hon. Timothy Walker was the only son of Rev. Timothy Walker, and was born upon the paternal farm, in Rumford, June 27, 1737. He is said, when a boy, to have been a great favorite with the Indians living in the vicinity. Entertaining a deep reverence and affection for his father, they naturally inclined to him, and, as tradition says, were wont to take him with them on visits to their wigwams — assuring his mother, who did not altogether relish such civilities, that “Indians no hurt minister’s pappoose.” This promise was never broken, and he was always returned in safety, although oftentimes modified somewhat in appearance, from the Indians having painted his face in glowing colors, and garlanded his head with gaudy feathers.

His father gave early attention to his education, and sent him, when fifteen years of age, to Harvard College. He remained there during the regular course, and graduated in 1756. The two years ensuing he spent in teaching school at Bradford, Massachusetts. Upon leaving Bradford, having in the mean time chosen theology as his profession, he commenced a course of study, and pursued it, most probably with his father. Having completed his theological studies, he was examined at an Association Meeting* in Haverhill, Massachusetts, and licensed to preach, September 11, 1759. He was never settled as a pastor, but preached occasionally for about six years. During the last absence of his father in England, in 1762–3, he supplied his pulpit at Rumford, and also preached as occasion required in various other places. In the summer of 1765 he preached six Sabbaths at Pigwacket, now Fryeburg, Maine. This seems to have been about the last of his preaching, and he soon after relinquished the profession of the ministry.

From his diary it appears that on the 25th of November, 1765, he concluded a partnership agreement with Col. Andrew McMillan, and commenced trade with him in Rumford, in the southerly part of the village. They continued in business together but for a single year. Soon after their separation Mr. Walker opened a store near the residence of his father, and there continued his mercantile pursuits until the beginning of the Revolution.

He was married sometime previous to 1765, to Susannah Burbeen, daughter of Rev. Joseph Burbeen, of Woburn, Massachusetts, who died in Concord, September 28, 1828, at the aged of 82. They had fourteen children, ten of whom lived to grow up.

Upon the commencement of hostilities with Great Britain, Mr. Walker warmly espoused the patriot cause, and seconded with zeal the measures adopted for the security of American liberty. His whole time seems now to have been devoted to the service of his country. The town of Concord chose him a member of the First Provincial Congress, which assembled at Exeter on the 17th of May,

* See page 232.

1775, and he took an active interest in the very important measures which came before that body. On the 20th of May he was appointed a member of the Committee of Supplies, constituted to act in conjunction with the Committee of Safety, and procure supplies for the New-Hampshire troops — at this time in the vicinity of Boston. On the 30th of August he was sent to the army, with Ichabod Rawlings, Esq., to ascertain the losses sustained at the battle of Bunker Hill by each of the officers and soldiers of the New-Hampshire forces, and in behalf of the colony to make them compensation; also, to secure to them supplies, and advance a month's pay to such as had enlisted in the continental service. The action of the Provincial Congress upon the report subsequently made of their doings, affords evidence that those duties were done to their acceptance. About the 1st of September of this year the New-Hampshire Congress passed an act creating four regiments of minute-men, equal in number to about one fourth part of the then existing militia of the colony. They were to meet to drill once in every two weeks, and to be ready for service at a moment's warning. Mr. Walker was commissioned colonel of the third regiment, September 5, 1775, and exerted himself to train and fit for duty the forces under his command. From the 4th to the 16th of October we find him acting as paymaster of the troops at Winter Hill, commanded by Colonels Stark, Poor and Reid, and again, on the 27th of December, he was appointed by the second Provincial Congress paymaster of the same forces. The second Provincial Congress was succeeded, January 6, 1776, by the first House of Representatives, organized under the temporary constitution and composed of the same members. Its journal shows Col. Walker to have been one of the committee appointed "to make a draft of the declaration of this General Assembly for independence of the United Colonies."* A draft was soon reported, which was adopted and a copy of it sent to the Continental Congress, in session at Philadelphia. At a date not long subsequent Col. Walker was appointed upon the committee to devise a systematic plan of finance, by means of which the payment of the debts of the State might be provided for, and funds raised for present and future purposes. When, on the 14th of March, 1776, the Continental Congress sent out the Associated Test, to be signed by those friendly to the patriot cause, Col. Walker most cheerfully signed the copy sent to Concord, and it was through his influence, in part at least, that of the one hundred and fifty-six to whom it was presented for signature in that town, not one declined subscribing to it his name. Col. Walker was this year one of the Committee of Safety, and served in that capacity until the 20th of June, 1776. During the next three years, viz. : from December 18, 1776, to December 15, 1779, he was a member of the Council — associated with Meshech Weare, Josiah Bartlett, Nicholas Gilman, and others of a like character — men of the purest patriotism, whose names New-Hampshire will ever cherish. On the 26th of March, 1777, he was chosen by the Legislature of New-Hampshire a delegate

* See pages 267-8.

to the Continental Congress, and again, at three subsequent times, in 1778, 1782 and 1784; but it is not certain that he ever attended. He was sent from Concord a delegate to each of the New-Hampshire Constitutional Conventions of 1778 and 1781, and also to that of 1791, to revise the Constitution.

In 1777 he retired from the more stirring scenes connected with the war, and accepted the office of a justice of the Court of Common Pleas, which he continued to hold until 1809 — being for the last five years a chief justice. The courts were held alternately at Exeter and Portsmouth, and Judge Walker made his journeys to and from those places on horseback.

Upon the organization of the Republican party in New-Hampshire in 1798, Judge Walker was selected for its first candidate for governor, and was run against John Taylor Gilman, who had already been an incumbent of the office in previous years, and was one of the strongest men of the Federal party, at that time greatly in the majority throughout the State. Gov. Gilman was the successful candidate, receiving 9,397 votes out of the whole number of 12,153 thrown, and Judge Walker 734. Twice afterwards, viz.: in 1800 and 1801, he was the Republican candidate for governor, receiving the former year 6,039, and the latter, 5,249 votes — the whole number of votes cast being between 16,000 and 17,000.

Although mingling largely in State affairs, he did not withhold himself from a participation in the management of the more limited business of his native town. In this sphere he was also prominent. He was chosen moderator of the town meeting in 1769, and every year afterwards, with the exception of seven, until 1809 — serving in that capacity no less than twenty-one years. He was also town clerk from 1769 up to and including 1777, and one of the selectmen of the town for twenty-five years, between 1769 and 1802 — being chairman of the board every year except four. He ever took a lively interest in every thing tending to advance the prosperity of Concord. Being a representative to the Legislature which was holden at Exeter in 1781, and finding some dissatisfaction among the members relative to accommodations furnished them there, proposed, if they would adjourn to meet at Concord, they should be as well served, and at one half of the expense. The proposal was accepted, and upon his return home he informed his townsmen of the manner in which he had committed them, and they pledged themselves to make good his engagement to the best of their abilities. The next year the Legislature assembled in Concord for the first time. In 1798 we find him greatly interested in the improvement of the sacred music of the town; and the records of the Concord Musical Association, established about that time, show him to have been its first president.

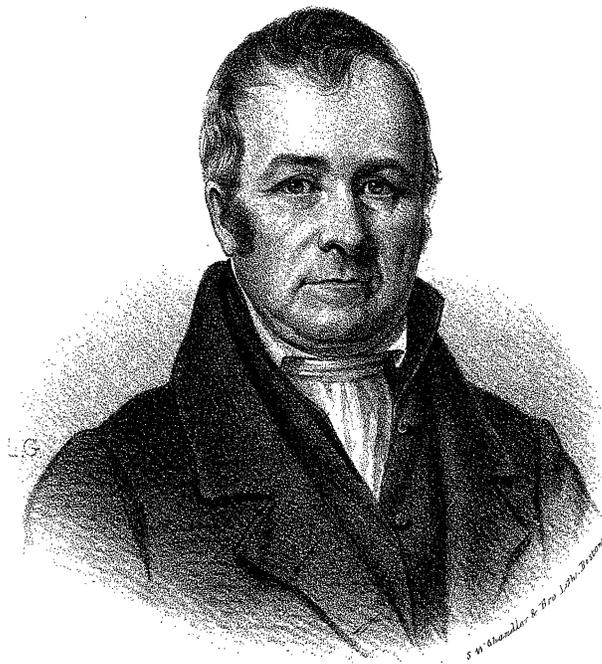
In person Judge Walker was of medium size, being about five feet and ten inches in height, and having rounded and well developed limbs. In later life he was a little inclined to fulness. He had a placid, open countenance, a nose somewhat prominent, and a mild blue eye. His walk was ever erect, and his bearing dignified. He

possessed an active, vigorous mind, and a well balanced judgment. He had keen perceptive faculties, which, aided by the experience gained in long intercourse with men, enabled him to form quickly correct opinions of the characters and motives of those with whom he came in contact. While cautious, he was yet of a sanguine temperament; hopeful, also, when others despaired, and rarely given to despondency. Careful in the choice of his plans and patient in their execution, he was generally successful. Democratic and genial in his feelings, he was on familiar terms with all about him. Rejoicing in the welfare of his townsmen, he was ever ready to do them kind services. He manifested a particular interest in the young men of the town, and not a few just starting in life received from him counsel or encouragement, or pecuniary aid, which assisted them greatly in overcoming first obstacles, and nerved them to exertions which secured for them the foundations of future prosperity.

When at length old age came upon him he met it cheerfully and manfully. For several years previous to 1822 he became a good deal infirm, but still enjoyed life in a good degree. His children were prosperously and respectably settled in life, and a part of them near about him. He had frequent evidence of the respect entertained for him by his fellow citizens; he had an inward consciousness of having done what he could to be useful in his day and generation; he had entire confidence in the revelations of the sacred Scriptures, and an humble hope that the infinite atonement of the Son of God might attach to him. On the 5th of May, 1822, in the bosom of his family, he died—a virtuous and a happy old man—in the 85th year of his age. Truly, “The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found in the way of righteousness.”

REV. ASA MCFARLAND, D. D.

The Rev. Dr. McFarland was a native of Worcester, Mass.; born April 19, 1769. He was graduated at Dartmouth College in 1793; was employed the two following years as Preceptor of Moore's Charity School at Hanover, and the two next as Tutor in College. His limited pecuniary resources rendered special exertions necessary to defray the expenses of his education, and his vacations were generally employed in teaching music. By that means he was first introduced into this town. In 1809 he was appointed a Trustee of Dartmouth College; in 1811, President of the New-Hampshire Missionary Society; in 1812, he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity, from Yale College; and for twenty-seven years he was Clerk of the Ecclesiastical Convention of the State. Dr. McFarland possessed a vigorous and active mind; was discriminating in reasoning and sound in his judgment. His sermons were formed with logical precision; contained more of doctrinal than of practical instruction, and were delivered in a plain, direct manner, with a full, heavy, yet agreeable voice. His labors as a minister were very arduous, and the fruits of his industry are abundant. He left 2054 manuscript sermons,



REV. ASA MCFARLAND D.D.

which make an average of 76 each year. The following is a list of his publications :

1. Sermon before the Franklin Lodge, at Hanover, June 24, 1797. 8vo. pp. 16.
2. Sermon at Concord, March 11, 1798, the Sabbath after his ordination. 8vo. pp. 32.
3. Thanksgiving Sermon, Nov. 15, 1798. 8vo. pp. 24.
4. Oration before the Society of the Phi Beta Kappa, at their anniversary at Hanover, August 25, 1802. 4to. pp. 32.
5. Sermon at the Ordination of Rev. William Rolfe, at Groton, Nov. 9, 1803.
6. Sermon at Concord, June 22, 1806, the next Lord's Day after the total Eclipse of the Sun. 8vo. pp. 16.
7. An Historical View of Heresies and Vindication of the Primitive Faith. 12mo. pp. 276. Published in 1806.
8. Signs of the Last Times; a discourse delivered at Concord, July 24, 1808. 8vo. pp. 32.
9. Sermon before the Executive and Legislature of New-Hampshire, June 1, 1808. 8vo. pp. 32.
10. Sermon at Concord, December 2, 1810, on the importance of Family Religion and Government. 8vo. pp. 28.
11. Sermon before the New-Hampshire Missionary Society, Sept. 17, 1812. 8vo. pp. 16.
12. Sermon on the Sabbath, April 15, 1813. 8vo. pp. 15.
13. Sermon before the Moral Society, September 14, 1814.
14. Sermon at the ordination of Rev. Jonathan Curtis, at Epsom, February 22, 1815.
15. Sermon at the ordination of Rev. Isaac Jones, at Candia, February 7, 1816. 8vo. pp. 19.
16. Sermon at the ordination of Rev. Nathan Lord, at Amherst, May 22, 1816. 8vo.
17. Sermon at Concord, December, 1822, from Canticles 6: 10—entitled "The Moral Beauty and Glory of the Church."
18. Sermon at the ordination of Rev. Mr. Woodward.

Besides preaching two written discourses on the Sabbath, he usually attended a third service at the town hall, or at a school-house, when he preached extemporaneously. In seasons of revival he preached frequently in outer districts of the town, sometimes spending a day or two in visiting from house to house, and attending meetings in the evening without returning home. Three years and a half he officiated as chaplain in the State Prison—preaching to the convicts once on the Sabbath.

Dr. McFarland was a leader in vocal music. Besides doing much to promote good singing in the church, he was a member of the Merrimack County Musical Association, and for some time President of it. His voice was admirably fitted for bass, which he sung with great power; as tradition says, "making the house tremble."

Dr. McFarland was married three times. His first two wives were Nancy and Clarissa Dwight, of Belchertown, Mass. The third was Elizabeth Kneeland, only daughter of Mr. Bartholomew Kneeland, of Boston, who survived her husband eleven years. Her children were as follows: Asa; Susan K., married to Gilbert McMillan, Esq., of Conway; Elizabeth,* married to Rev. Edward Buxton, of West

*Deceased.

Boscawen; William; Sarah A., married to Mr. George N. Guthrie, of Putnam, Ohio; Andrew; Miriam P.;* and Clarissa,* married to John W. Noyes, Esq., of Chester.

During the greater part of his ministry Dr. McFarland enjoyed the confidence of the town and the affections of the church. His regard for the interests of both were sincere, and lasting as his life. When, in 1824, in consequence of bodily infirmities, he concluded to resign his ministerial charge, he acted from a full conviction that the religious interests of the people required it.† He did it not only unsolicited, but in opposition to the advice of some of his substantial friends. Closing his contract with the town he cordially united with the Church in seeking a candidate to be his successor, towards whom he always acted the part of a faithful counsellor and friend.

Dr. McFarland was subject to depression of spirits, which increased with the failure of health and the infirmities of age. The immediate cause of his death was paralysis, to which he seemed constitutionally subject,—as some of his near kindred before him died with it. From December, 1823, to February, 1827, he experienced seven strokes of paralysis,—all except one on the Sabbath. He expired on the morning of the Sabbath, February 18, 1827, in the 58th year of his age and 27th of his ministry. The neighboring ministers attended his funeral as bearers, and a sermon was preached by Rev. Walter Harris, D. D., of Dumbarton, from Heb. 9 : 27.

After his dismissal from the pastoral office, in March, 1825, the following testimonial, drawn by Samuel Fletcher, Esq., was unanimously adopted by the Church, April 25, 1825, and entered upon the records :

Whereas, the pastoral relation subsisting between the Rev. Dr. McFarland and this Church, has, at his request, and on account of ill health, been recently dissolved, and his faithful and arduous labors, during the term of twenty-seven years, have been remarkably blessed to the enlargement and prosperity of the church and the harmony of the town, under his ministry; Therefore—

Resolved, That this Church do cherish a grateful remembrance of his faithful services and extensive usefulness: That they look back with delight to the interesting scenes through which they have passed; to the seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord, which under his ministry they have been permitted repeatedly to experience; to the many instances in which they have taken sweet counsel together, and in which they have listened to his kind and faithful instructions: And while they deplore the necessity of the separation that has taken place, they fervently implore the blessings of Providence and the approving smiles of his and their Master to descend and remain upon him.

The likeness which accompanies this brief sketch was copied from a painting executed in 1818 by the celebrated Prof. S. F. B. Morse.

NATHANIEL HAZELTINE CARTER.

Nathaniel H. Carter was a son of Mr. Joseph Carter, and born in the south-west part of the town, at what is called the Iron Works. His father at one time lived on the spot where Mr. William Abbot now lives, where, it is understood, Nathaniel H. was born, 1787.

* Deceased. † See his Letter of Resignation, p. 385.

Subsequently Mr. Carter lived with the late Mr. Levi Abbot, who married his daughter, in a house still standing, built by Nathaniel Abbot, 2d — the back part of which, now occupied as a shed or store-room, is built of logs, in the ancient manner.* The baptism of Nathaniel Hazeltine, son of Joseph Carter, by Rev. Israel Evans, is recorded October 11, 1789.

Evincing at an early age a desire for a superior education, he at first attended a private school in Concord, kept by the late Rev. Abraham Burnham, D. D., of Pembroke; then he went to Philips' Academy, Exeter; graduated at Dartmouth College in 1811; taught school in his native town; then in Salisbury, and in Portland, Me. He was professor of languages in Dartmouth University; afterwards went to Albany; read law a while, and, under the auspices of DeWitt Clinton and others, commenced a paper, which was subsequently moved to New-York, and called the *New-York Statesman*, of which he remained one of the editors till 1829. This paper was conducted with great ability, and in particular was distinguished for candor and its literary merits. In 1825 he made a tour in Europe, and was absent till 1827, when he returned, and published in two octavo volumes his well known "Letters from Europe."

In his tour he visited England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy and Switzerland. His health becoming impaired he went to Cuba, where he spent the winters of 1827-8. His last visit to his native town was in the fall of 1828 — at which time he met a cordial welcome from many associates of his youth, and was regarded with high respect and esteem by all who knew him. He attended church for the last time in the old North meeting-house, where his pale face, emaciated form and brilliant eye, attracted the notice and awakened the sympathy of the preacher, to him then a stranger. He also visited the old Court-room, while the court was in session, where he received a most respectful notice from the members of the bar, of whom then present were the late Ezekiel Webster, George Sullivan, Jeremiah Mason and Levi Woodbury. But during this last visit to his native town he went to the spot where he was born, and roamed once more along the banks of the "Turkey river," to which the following beautiful lines, composed by him at that time, may give a classic immortality:

TO MY NATIVE STREAM.†

Hail! hail again, my native stream,
 Scene of my boyhood's earliest dream!
 With solitary step once more
 I tread thy wild and sylvan shore,
 And pause at every turn, to gaze
 Upon thy dark meand'ring maze.
 What though obscure thy woody source,
 What though unsung thy humble course;
 What if no lofty classic name
 Give to thy peaceful waters fame,
 Still can thy rural haunts impart
 A solace to this saddened heart.

*The house is now owned by Mr. Ira Abbot. † From the *New-York Statesman*.

Since last with thee I parted, time
 Hath borne me on through many a clime,
 Far from my native roof that stood,
 Secluded by thy murm'ring flood ;
 And I in distant lands have roamed,
 Where rolled new streams, new oceans foamed ;
 Along the Shannon, Doon and Tay,
 I've sauntered many a happy day,
 And sought beside the Cam and Thames
 Memorials of immortal names ;
 Or mingled in the polished train
 Of fashion, on the banks of Seine.
 And I have seen the azure Rhone
 Rush headlong from his Alpine throne ;
 Green Mincius and silver Po
 Through vine-clad vales meand'ring flow ;
 Sweet Arno, wreathed in summer flowers,
 Linger amidst Etrurian bowers ;
 And the old Tiber's yellow tide
 Roll to the sea in sullen pride.

In climes beneath the burning zone,
 Mid tangled forests, deep and lone,
 Where fervid skies forever glow,
 And the soft trade-winds whispering blow,
 My roving footsteps too have pressed
 The loveliest island of the West.
 There Yumuri winds, deep and calm,
 Through groves of citron and of palm ;
 There, on the sluggish waves of Juan,
 My little boat hath borne me on ;
 Or up Canimar's silent floods,
 Strown with the blossoms of its woods.

Yet not the less, my native stream,
 Art thou to me a grateful theme,
 Than when, in heedless boyhood's prime,
 I wove for thee the rustic rhyme,
 Ere other realms, beyond the sea,
 Had spread their fairest charms for me.
 E'en now, alone I sit me down,
 Amidst thy woods, with autumn brown,
 And on the rustling leaves recline,
 Beneath a copse of whisp'ring pine,
 To watch thy amber current run,
 Bright with November's parting sun.
 Around with eager eye I trace
 The charms of each remembered place —
 Some fountain gushing from the bank,
 At which, in youth, I knelt and drank —
 Yon oak, its hoary arms that rears,
 Scene of my sports in boyish years.

Farewell ! farewell ! though I no more
 May ramble on thy rural shore,
 Still shall thy quiet wave glide on,
 When he who watched its flow is gone,
 And his sole epitaph shall be
 Inscribed upon some aged tree.

Concord, N. H., November, 1828.

With the hope of benefit to his declining health, in the fall of 1829, Mr. Carter, by advice of his physicians, sailed for France. He arrived at Marseilles, and died January 2, 1830, aged 43. After his death, in his vest-pocket was found a scrap of poetry, and on the back of the scrap a note, intimating that those lines were but part of an article, the beginning of which was to be found in his secretary — telling at once of his feebleness at the time of his last writing — unable to go to his secretary to put the scraps together — and that he was expecting that the ocean would be his grave. This last specimen of his poetic genius is here inserted. The two parts, as found, are separated by a dash :

TO ———.

THE CLOSING SCENE — BURIAL AT SEA.

From his room to the deck they brought him, drest
 In his funeral robes by his own request —
 With his boots and stock and garments on,
 And naught but the breathing spirit gone :
 For he wished that a child might come and lay
 An unstartled hand upon his clay.
 Then they wrapped his corse in a tarry sheet,
 To the dead, as Araby's spices sweet,
 And prepared him to seek the depths below,
 Where waves never beat, nor tempests blow.
 No steeds with their nodding plumes were here,
 No sable hearse, and no confined bier,
 To bear with pomp and parade away
 The dead — to sleep with his kindred clay.
 But the little group — a silent few,
 His companions, mixed with the hardy crew,
 Stood thoughtful around, till a prayer was said
 O'er the corse of the deaf, unconscious dead.
 Then they bore his remains to the vessel's side,
 And committed them safe to the dark blue tide.
 One sullen plunge, and the scene is o'er —
 The sea rolled on as it rolled before.

In that classical sea,* whose azure vies
 With the green of its shores, and the blue of its skies,
 In some pearly cave, in some coral cell —
 Oh ! the dead shall sleep — as sweetly, as well —
 As if shrined in the pomp of Parian tombs,
 Where the East and the South breathe their rich perfumes ;
 Nor forgotten shall be the humblest one,
 Though he sleep in the watery waste alone,
 When the trump of the angel sounds with dread,
 And the sea, like the land, gives up the dead !

The opinion will not, I trust, be deemed invidious, that Nathaniel H. Carter stands preëminent among the sons of Concord in literary merit.

GEORGE HOUGH.

Mr. Hough was extensively and well known as the first printer in Concord. He died February 8, 1830, aged 73. "He was descended,"

*The Mediterranean, on which sea he was then voyaging.

said the late John Farmer, "from an ancient and respectable family, who emigrated at a very early period from Lincolnshire, in England, and settled in Massachusetts; from whence the branch from which he descended removed to Connecticut, where, in the town of Bozrah, formerly Norwich, he was born on the 15th of June, 1757. His father was Mr. Jabez Hough, who lived to the advanced age of ninety-three. The art of printing he acquired in an office belonging to two Scotchmen, of the name of Robertson, who had established themselves at Norwich, and were well known for their skill in typography. From this office was issued the Norwich Packet, a paper which, as published by them, and subsequently by a Mr. Trumbull, advocated the principles of the Revolution, and did much towards extending those principles in the region where it was circulated. In 1783 Mr. Hough went to Windsor, in Vermont, and there, in conjunction with the late Alden Spooner, Esq., established the Vermont Journal, in which they were jointly concerned until 1789, when Mr. Hough removed to Concord, and set up the first printing press in this town, in the month of September. While in Vermont he was elected one or two years treasurer of the county of Windsor. The first work which he printed in Concord, and the first printing done in the county of Merrimack, or in any part of the old county of Rockingham, out of the towns of Portsmouth and Exeter, was the *Christian Economy*. This fact may be deserving of remembrance in the typographical annals of the State. In January, 1790, he commenced the "Concord Herald and New-Hampshire Intelligencer," which, with several alterations of the title, he continued until October 30, 1805. This paper was circulated in the interior central parts of the State, and was the means of diffusing a knowledge of our political and civil relations at a time when, compared with the present, but few newspapers were distributed. In 1792, a post-office having been established in Concord, he was appointed the first post-master, and his commission, signed by the Hon. Timothy Pickering, the Post-Master General, is dated in June of that year. On Mr. Jefferson's accession to the presidency, in 1801, and the appointment of Mr. Granger to be Post-Master General, Mr. Hough, in common with many others, was superseded in office. In the years 1815 and 1816 he was chosen one of the two representatives of the town of Concord in the General Court. In January, 1819, he commenced the "Concord Observer," a religious newspaper, and the first of the kind printed in New-Hampshire. In 1828 a number of the enterprising mechanics of Concord formed an association for the purpose of mutual aid and improvement in their respective vocations, and Mr. Hough, from his age and long devotion to the typographic art, was selected as the first president. To this office he was reëlected about a month prior to his decease."

In the various relations of life the subject of this notice was distinguished for the urbanity of his deportment, the fidelity of his friendship, and the uprightness of his dealings. To his uniform character for honesty and integrity, Mr. Hough added, within the

last fifteen years of his life, the higher and holier sanction of the Christian profession.

Mr. Hough's first wife was the widow of Dr. Fay, of Windsor, Vt., by whom he had one child, George H., afterwards a Baptist missionary in India. His second wife was Miss Lucinda Jones, who died before her husband, September 26, 1826, aged 64, leaving no children. An adopted niece, Miss Mary Silsby, married Moses G. Atwood, formerly of Concord, but now of Alton, Ill.

Mr. Hough is remembered as remarkably moderate, exact and precise in every thing. He had become so accustomed to correct proof, that in his ordinary reading of a newspaper or book, he would stop to punctuate according to his own notions. He made excessive use of the comma, always placing one before the conjunction *and*. In counting over bank bills he invariably smoothed out all the wrinkles as he proceeded. At a time when the "lower Concord Bank" was run upon for specie payment of its bills, Col. Kent employed Mr. Hough to count *small coin*, while an express man was sent to Boston to obtain the sum requisite to meet the demand! His usual precision to ascertain the exact value of the small pieces gave ample time for the messenger to return and save the bank from dishonoring its paper. It was a common saying respecting Mr. Hough, that he "seemed to put a comma after every step he took." An intimate friend of his says: "Although very deliberate and apparently considerate in speech, he used to be caught 'tripping on the tongue,' by frequent Irishisms. Riding with him across the Pine plain one summer evening, when and where will be noticed, as crossing your path, an occasional vein of air, warmer than the surrounding atmosphere, he remarked upon the singularity of the '*warm and cold heats*.' With reference to the health of his wife, he replied, one day, to the inquiry of a friend concerning her,—'Mrs. Hough got up down sick, and she has been abed ever since she got up.' Upon Col. K.'s reminding him of his addictedness to Irishisms, (of which he seemed to be fully conscious,) and asking him the cause, he replied very seriously—'I don't know how in the world it happened, unless it be because I served my time with a *Scotchman*.'"

CAPT. RICHARD AYER.

Died, in this town, on Saturday, December 17, 1831, Capt. Richard Ayer, in the 75th year of his age. He was born May 12, 1757, at Haverhill, Mass., where his ancestors, from the early settlement of that town, had resided, and where they possessed a good share of wealth and influence. He came to this town in 1777, having the same year married Miss Susan Sargent, grand-daughter of Rev. Christopher Sargent, of Methuen, and settled in the village, where he resided until his death. He was in early life employed in the affairs of the town; served in the office of selectman, and in 1814 and 1815 represented his fellow-townsmen in the State Legislature. He possessed a vigorous and powerful frame, a sound judgment, and in the various offices he held, and several relations of life, exercised

a good share of discrimination. He had thirteen children, nine of whom survived him.*

JESSE CARR TUTTLE.

Mr. Tuttle is well remembered as a printer and a miller. He married Zerviah, a daughter of the second Reuben Abbot. Mr. Tuttle was an indentured apprentice to the printing business, with Mr. George Hough. He was always fond of an out-door life, to the neglect of his proficiency in the printing art. On being remonstrated with for his inattention, and told that, without more diligence in the office, he would never make a printer, he is said to have remarked very gravely, that "Mr. Hough was *bound* by his indentures to learn him the trade—and he did n't care." After he became, in a certain sense, a printer, and a publisher of one of the only two newspapers then printed in Concord, he found fault with one of his apprentices for following copy, and setting up that "Bonaparte was in great jeopardy" during his campaign in the north of Europe,—insisting upon it that, instead of *lower case*, he should have set up "great jeopardy" with capital initial letters, as it was a place somewhere in Russia. Relinquishing the printing business, Tuttle became a miller, and lived a while at Dickerman's mills,† and brought his meal for customers into Concord Main street. He was an honest, hard-working and driving man,—but somehow, in his business, failed to *work it right*. He brought up his family very creditably, and died December 10, 1834, aged 55, leaving a widow and children, living much respected for several years afterwards in Concord.

JONATHAN EASTMAN, ESQ.

Jonathan Eastman, senior, Esq., was a son of Philip Eastman, who married Abiah Bradley. He was a man of robust frame, and distinguished during his life for health, activity and enterprise. He was an ardent patriot; was in Capt. Joshua Abbot's company of volunteers that marched to reinforce the northern army, September, 1777, and was ready any time afterwards to fight for his country! Esq. Eastman, as he was usually called, lived on the east side of the river, on the spot near the old garrison-house of his grandfather, Capt. Ebenezer Eastman, where he brought up a large family.‡ He had but little early education, but learned to write on birch bark, and in late years was well posted up in all political and public matters, by reading newspapers. As illustrations of his enterprise and force of character, it is related that when a boy, fifteen years of age, he was sent by his father, on foot, to Conway, driving two cows and two

* See Ayer family.

† Mr. Enoch Dickerman, who has lived in Concord since 1828, was a hired hand with Tuttle, and drove his team about a year. His father once owned "Dickerman's Mills." Mr. Dickerman is now a sort of "fixture" in Concord, known by his long cotten striped frock, his spectacles, and his bending posture, as if he was looking for pins or money. He was one of the last tenants of the old garrison house, owned by Dr. Chadbourne, before it was moved back for a stable. [See picture of him in Wheeler's Directory, 1853.]

‡ See Eastman family.



JONATHAN EASTMAN ESQ.

shots the whole distance, and going by way of Saco, Me. Near a solitary cabin in the woods, about half way to where he was to stop, he met a bear in the path, which he *fac'd*, till old bruin, put out of countenance, filed off. He lodged in the cabin alone at night, and reached Conway in safety the next day. When a young man he was engaged in a party with Andrew McMillan, Esq., of Conway, in "running out land" in Rumford, Me. On one occasion, a severe storm coming on, they started for Fryeburg, but before they reached it, it was so cold that they were in danger of freezing. The flint of their only gun was lost, and they could not "strike fire." In this predicament the fact occurred to them that there were quartz pebbles on the bottom of Keaser Pond, near by, in not very deep water. Hastening to the pond, they broke the ice, and cast lots to decide who should go in to get the pebbles. The lot fell on Eastman; and, stripping off his clothes, with a rope fastened to one leg, he dove in and fetched up a pebble. With this they struck fire and made themselves comfortable.

Esq. Eastman was a great friend of Parson Walker, and also of the ministers who succeeded him. He was regular in his attendance at meeting, but if any thing occurred to prevent his going, his old horse, named "Pomp," had formed such a good habit, that he would leave his pasture, go to the meeting-house, stand at his post all day, and after meeting return home with his neighbors. The many useful offices which Mr. Eastman filled in town, and the services which he performed as a citizen, may be seen by reference to the history. He died October 19, 1834, aged 87. The accompanying likeness of Esq. Eastman, which is very perfect, was taken from an original painting by Hon. Jacob A. Potter, about 1831.

STILSON EASTMAN.

Mr. Eastman's service in the French War, 1757, has already been related, on page 195 of our History. He was also in the Revolutionary service, and on the surrender of Burgoyne, after the soldiers had stacked their guns, he contrived to exchange *his* gun for a Hessian rifle. This was preserved in the family many years, and is now in possession of Mr. Meshech Lang, who obtained it of Amos Eastman, son of Stilson. This gun, which I have seen, is a beautiful rifle—having only a new stock since Mr. Lang owned it. After the war, Eastman owned and lived on the farm subsequently owned by the late Isaac Emery, Esq., in East Concord. Not being of strictly sober life, and becoming embarrassed in pecuniary matters, Eastman's farm fell into the hands of Simeon Brackett, who married his daughter Betsey. In old age he and his wife went to live in Rumford, Me., with their son Caleb. There, at 80 years of age, he was awakened to religious concerns under the preaching of a missionary, Rev. Jotham Sewall. When 90 years old he would ride on horseback, with his wife behind him, several miles to meeting. Being once asked how old he was, he replied, "I am now four years old; for I consider all my past life, before I found a Saviour, as nothing. It is

now four years since I began to live!" He died in Rumford about 1837, in the 100th year of his age.

JOHN FARMER, ESQ.

John Farmer, Esq., came to Concord from Amherst in 1821; formed a business connection with Dr. Samuel Morril, and opened an apothecary store—whence he received the title of *Doctor*, though he never entered the medical profession. He remained in Concord till the time of his death, August 13, 1838. Soon after his decease the following brief, accurate and just tribute to his memory appeared in the *Portsmouth Journal*.*

"John Farmer, Esq. was born at Chelmsford, Mass., on the 12th of June, 1789, and was the eldest son of John Farmer, of Chelmsford, and a lineal descendant of Edward Farmer, son of John Farmer, of Ansley, in Warwickshire, who came to this country and settled in Billerica as early as 1672.

"Mr. Farmer was distinguished as an antiquarian and genealogist, and his researches, some of which are embodied in his publications, are sufficient to enrol his name among the most distinguished historians of the age in which he lived. His *Notes and Illustrations of Belknap's History of New-Hampshire* are scarcely less valuable than the text itself; and his *Genealogical Register of the First Settlers of New-England* is a monument of great labor and much patient research. In connection with Mr. Moore, of Concord, he published in 1823 the *Gazetteer of New-Hampshire*, spoken of at that time as a model by the critics, and since followed by similar works in several other States; and in conjunction with the same gentleman he published several years since three volumes of *Historical Collections*, embodying a large amount of rare and valuable matters. Mr. Farmer also contributed largely to the published *Collections of the N. H. Historical Society*, of which he was one of the founders, and a most useful member—having been one of the publishing committee, and corresponding secretary from 1825 until the day of his death. He was also a contributor to the volumes published by the *Massachusetts Historical Society*, and latterly to the *Quarterly Register*—a valuable statistical work, published in Boston. For the last year or two he has been engaged in collating and arranging the records, manuscripts, and files in the office of the Secretary of State, and most richly did he merit the compliment bestowed upon his labors by the Governor in his last annual message. It is gratifying to learn that the most difficult portion of the task confided to Mr. Farmer has been accomplished, and that it will be in the power of the Executive, under the wise and liberal resolve of the Legislature, to secure to this State probably the most perfect set of public records in the Union.

"Mr. Farmer was an honorary member of various learned and literary societies abroad; a correspondent of the most eminent living historians, scholars and antiquaries of the age—and enjoyed, what is a

* A more full notice of him is found in Vol. VI., of N. H. Historical Collections.



Wm A. Kent.

W^Y A. KENT.

rare blessing, the entire confidence and esteem of men of all parties in religion or politics. He had no enemies, and many friends. He was a conscientious and ardent friend of the slave, and, as corresponding secretary of the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society, he was greatly beloved by its members. His death was peaceful and tranquil. His funeral was attended on Wednesday morning by a large concourse, at the North church, where a most affecting tribute to his memory and worth was paid by Rev. Dr. Bouton, and his body consigned to its place in that mighty congregation of the dead, over whose history it was his delight to ponder while living."

To the above it may be added that Mr. Farmer was a man of feeble constitution, slender and tall; bright blue eyes, sandy complexion and hair, with a prominent forehead, and a mild, but very intelligent expression. He had a faculty of attaching to him the young, and exerted over them a pleasing and salutary influence—generally inspiring them with a love of reading and research. Among the young men who were thus under his influence, were the late Prof. Henry L. Low and Cyrus P. Bradley, of Concord, and others still living. Mr. Farmer never married. He died of a lingering consumption, at the house of Mr. Daniel Clark. Among his particular friends were Gen. Joseph Low, of Concord, and Isaac Spalding, Esq., of Nashua,—of whom the latter was administrator of his estate; and the former has inscribed, on his family monument, in the old burying-ground, the name of Mr. Farmer, with the following inscription:

JOHN FARMER,
Died August 13, 1838,
Æt. 49.
Born at Chelmsford, Mass.,
Honored as a man,
Distinguished as an antiquarian and a scholar,
Beloved as a friend,
And revered as a christian philanthropist,
And a lover of impartial liberty.
His death has occasioned a void in society which time
Will fail to supply;
And the reason and fitness of which,
As to time, and manner, and attending circumstances,
Eternity alone can fully unfold.

COL. WILLIAM A. KENT.

Col. Kent came to this place in 1789, and established himself as one of the two or three traders, doing business here in a small way, and, connecting with his store of West India goods the business to which he had been regularly apprenticed and brought up—that of a tin-plate worker. Col. Kent was born in Charlestown, Mass., on the 27th of April, 1765, and was the youngest child of Ebenezer and Mary Kent—the father being the son also of Ebenezer, and the mother being Mary Austin, daughter of Ebenezer Austin, all

of Charlestown. Both his father and paternal grandfather were sea-captains, and both died abroad—the father, when the subject of this notice was but an infant, about fifteen months old. Left at this early age to the care of a mother in moderate circumstances, with a family of four children dependent upon her, the struggle with adversity would seem to have been sufficiently arduous, without the calamity which befel the family, in common with other residents of Charlestown, by the burning of that place by the British, in 1775. By this fire the dwelling-house and small store of the mother were consumed, and the family driven, as homeless wanderers, for months back into one of the interior towns. On the return of the family to Charlestown, a situation as apprentice was secured for William, when fourteen years of age, in the shop and store of Deacon Newell, of Boston. It was then the custom to allow few or no perquisites to the apprentice, and so close had the subject of this notice been kept in the matter of money, that he has been heard to remark that, glad as he, in common with most apprentices, might be to terminate his seven years' service, the day he became one and twenty was to him, perhaps, the gloomiest day of his life,—as, on returning to his poor and widowed mother, he had barely money enough to carry him over the bridge to Charlestown. Having no capital with which to commence business for himself, and remaining unemployed for a few weeks, he gladly embraced an early offer to go back as a journeyman to his old master. Here he continued long enough to earn sufficient money, and establish sufficient credit, to purchase for himself a set of tools, and a few boxes of tin, together with a barrel of sugar, a barrel of molasses, a keg of tobacco, a bag of coffee and a chest of tea, and took passage, with his goods, on board one of the slow farmer teams of that day, bound to this, the place of his after residence for more than fifty years. His attention was directed to this place by the fact of his only sister having previously married the Rev. Israel Evans, who settled in this town.

In 1792 Col. Kent formed a happy marriage connection with Miss Charlotte Mellen, a daughter of the Rev. John Mellen, of Sterling, Mass., and younger sister of the Hon. Prentiss Mellen, some years since a Senator in Congress, and Chief Justice of the State of Maine. Cemented by this happy union, their united home was, for nearly thirty years, the abode of refined and generous hospitality. With reference to this, it may not be inappropriate to quote the following tribute, from no less an authority than the Hon. Daniel Webster, in a letter written by him, six months previous to his decease, to George Kent, Esq., one of the sons :

“I avail myself of this opportunity, my dear sir, to renew the expression of that regard which I have entertained for yourself and your family for so many years. Your excellent father was one of the first to bring me into notice before the people of New-Hampshire, and a kind and attached friend to the hour of his death. His house was one of the first in all the neighborhood in which I met intelligent and cultivated society, and that house was always adorned, en-

livened, and made most agreeable to all its guests, by your admirable mother. I assure you, my dear sir, that these recollections give me great pleasure."

In 1796 Col. Kent was commissioned as a justice of the peace, which office he continued to hold, through various reappointments, and in its different grades, of justice of the quorum, and justice throughout the State, until his temporary removal from New-Hampshire, in 1821. He was elected the representative of the town in 1797, and reelected to the same office four or five times during the succeeding twenty years—his last service in this capacity being in 1817. In the mean time he was three times elected to the Senate of New-Hampshire—first, in 1809, and again in 1813 and 1814—in which latter year he was chosen by the Legislature as treasurer of the State, the duties of which office he discharged for the succeeding two years. In early life he was commissioned and served several years as aid to the governor, (Gov. Gilman,) with the rank of colonel, and in this capacity accompanied His Excellency on several excursions and reviews throughout the State. Having retired from mercantile business, he was, in 1806, appointed cashier of the Concord Bank, and continued in that office until his resignation, in 1821.

Col. Kent will be long and favorably remembered as an energetic and public-spirited citizen; ready to aid in all works of public improvement, and to bear his share in all public enterprises. He was a friend of good order, of the cause of education, and of religious worship and ordinances. Although not himself greatly indebted, in early life, to public school instruction, nor at all to any of the higher seminaries of learning, he was a just appreciator of their value, and by his native force of mind and quickness of apprehension, well supplied, to an extent quite uncommon, any defect in his early training, so that he became a ready and correct writer, a clear and comprehensive speaker, and an accurate and sound judge in all matters where he was called upon to act. In affairs of the town his opinion was looked up to with much confidence, was readily given, and generally appreciated. He was repeatedly called upon to preside as moderator of the annual town meetings, and evinced, in this often difficult office, great readiness in the discharge of duty, united with dignity and self-possession, and great firmness and decision of character, blended with courtesy and respect to the feelings and rights of others. His courage, moral and physical, was put severely to the test in the March election of 1813, when, as moderator, he felt bound to deny to certain United States soldiers, stationed at Concord, the right of voting, which they claimed on that occasion.*

But it was in the more private relations of life that the subject of this imperfect notice was the best appreciated. Of gentlemanly manners and pleasing address, he had a quickness of perception and readiness of reply, which could not fail to distinguish him in the extensive circle of private friendship. Naturally rather taciturn, and only speaking when he had something to say, his peculiar qualities

* See History, pp. 344-5.

were less known to the world at large. In the family and social circle he was often the "observed of all observers," by the point and terseness of his ready replies. He seemed to know the exact place, in colloquial discourse, when quietly to let fly the arrows of his wit, and, keen as they might often be—being aimed not at particular persons, but at men and things in general—there was seldom or never any festering wound left behind.

Col. Kent, though slender in form, and always after a severe fever which he had in early life, considerable of an invalid, was remarkably quick and active in his motions, retaining his erect attitude and the suppleness and elasticity of his limbs, to the time of his last sickness and death. He was accustomed to take frequent walks, to work a good deal in his garden, (of which he was very fond,) to take occasional exercise in early life in the way of gunning and fishing; and in later years in journeying, especially in visiting, at least once a year, and staying for days, and sometimes weeks, at Hampton Beach, or some other of our various New-England watering-places, where he was often the life of the social circle. He retained his usual health to within less than a week of his decease, and his mental powers apparently unimpaired to the very last; and died of an inflammatory disease of the bowels, on the 7th of April, 1840, at the age of seventy-five years. For several of the last years of his life he was a member of the Unitarian church in this town, and always a diligent reader of the Holy Scriptures; constant in his attendance upon public worship, and exemplary in his daily habits and manner of life, from his youth up. Old as he was, he had not outlived, and had, indeed, hardly impaired his usefulness, up to the time of his decease. His funeral was numerously attended, and his departure mourned, both as a private and public loss, by his townsmen generally, and by a large circle of relatives and friends.*

The admirable lithograph likeness accompanying this notice was taken from a painting by a Mr. Edwards.

PHILIP CARRIGAIN, ESQ.

Philip Carrigain, son of Dr. Philip Carrigain, was born in Concord, February 20, 177-,† and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1794; studied law with Arthur Livermore, Esq., and settled in practice in his native town. He was chosen Secretary of State by the New-Hampshire Legislature in June, 1805, and sustained that office four years. He was employed by the State government to prepare a Map of New-Hampshire, which he published in 1816—a work which reflects great credit on the author, and is highly honorable to the State under whose patronage it was executed. Mr. Carrigain was several years clerk of the Senate, and was often employed in public business. He was for some years in the practice of law at Epsom and Chichester: but subsequently came to Concord, where he died,

* See "Kent family."

† The original record appears to have been altered. He was probably born in 1772.

in very reduced circumstances, March 15, 1842, aged 70 years. A writer in one of the public journals thus speaks of him. "The late Philip Carrigain, Esq., of Concord—a quick witted, genial personage—when he held the office of Secretary of State was frequently beset for his name, to be placed upon petitions for office. Carrigain, it is said, signed all the papers offered. He wrote a beautiful hand, and wielded a pen with the skill and dexterity of a writing-master. The flourish beneath his name is well remembered by multitudes of people in all parts of New-Hampshire—flourishes representing a plain oblong circle, with accompanying scrolls; or the head, beak, and neck of an eagle; or the head of a lion, or the figure of the quill with which he wrote. He signed, as remarked above, all the papers presented; but had this understanding with Heads of Departments, *that unless there was the head of an eagle beneath his name, no attention was to be paid to the signature.*"

A friend who knew him well says: "Philip Carrigain, Esq., will be remembered for his social and convivial habits, the general kindness of his disposition, the versatility of his talents, his appreciation of wit and humor, and his readiness at repartee. He was a gentleman in his manners—and although he suffered himself to become and to remain a bachelor, even to three score years and ten, was always a great admirer and flatterer of the fair sex. His compliments were often rather fulsome—but sometimes blended, whether intentionally or not, with a spice of raillery. He paid this rather ambiguous compliment to a bevy of young ladies, coming out one summer evening from a convivial entertainment, and manifesting in their homeward walk a good deal of sportive glee, as well as great "confusion of tongues:"

"The dog-star rages — and, 'tis past a doubt,
"All *Bedlam* — or *Parnassus* — is let out."

When Secretary of State under Gov. Langdon, whose Council as well as himself, (Hon. Elijah Hall, Col. Quarles, Gen. Pierce, &c.) were all ignorant, to say the least, of any tongue but our own, a letter came to the Executive from the celebrated John Randolph, sealed with his armorial seal, and bearing the Latin motto, "*Fari quæ sentiat*"—three words from Horace, signifying "to speak one's mind," or what one may think. The Secretary, being a college-learned man, was appealed to, to translate the motto. It would not do to seem to be at fault, or at any loss about it—although, from the obsolescence of the word "*fari*," a better scholar than Col. Carrigain might have been pardoned some little hesitation. The Secretary took the letter, wholly at a loss about the true rendering of the motto—but, in his rapid way, at once replied, "*Fari quæ sentiat*—*Fari quæ sentiat*—yes, your Excellency, a fine motto—a very fine motto—very characteristic of Mr. Randolph." "Well, what is the English of it, Mr. Secretary?" says Gov. Langdon. "O, yes, your Excellency—*Fari quæ sentiat*—yes, the English—yes, very fine motto, very patriotic, very characteristic of Mr. Randolph. It is, your Excellency,

'*My God and my Country!*'" The sentiment was thereupon passed round the Council Board as a very fine one—and "the Secretary stood alone," as he will always stand, in his translation of it.

Mr. Carrigain, about 1799, built the large house at the North end, now owned by Robert E. Pecker and Jonathan E. Lang. Tradition says that about that time he was disposed to pay his addresses to the daughter of Pres. John Wheelock, of Dartmouth College, and that his large anticipations had some influence in determining the size of the house. He was never able to finish it, and for many years elderly people spake of it as "Carrigain's Folly." His remains were interred in the old burying-ground, and remained several years without a monument; when, by means of a subscription by friends, a handsome white marble one was erected, bearing the simple inscription:

HON. PHILIP CARRIGAIN,
Formerly Secretary of State,
AND
Author of the Map of New-Hampshire,
Died March 15, 1842,
Æt. 70.

GOV. DAVID LAWRENCE MORRIL.

Gov. Morrill came to this town from Goffstown, in 1831, and remained a highly respected and useful citizen until his death, January 27, 1849, aged 76 years. He was born in Epping, N. H., June 10, 1772—son of Samuel Morrill, a native of Wilmington, Mass., and son of Rev. Isaac Morrill, of that place. Gov. Morrill's father married Anna Lawrence, only daughter of David Lawrence, Esq., of Epping, who had two children, David L. and Samuel.

Few men in the State ever sustained more numerous, various and important offices than Gov. Morrill. Having pursued preparatory studies with his grandfather, in Wilmington, and at Exeter Academy, he commenced the study of medicine, and entered into practice at Epsom, in 1793. In 1799 he experienced a great change in his religious feelings, and in 1800 studied divinity with Rev. Jesse Remington, of Candia. In 1802 he was ordained pastor of the church in Goffstown, but resigned his charge in 1811, and resumed the practice of medicine. In 1808 he was elected representative for Goffstown to the General Court, and reelected each year till 1817. In June, 1816, he was speaker of the House; and the same session was chosen to the Senate of the United States for six years, and was a member during the excitement attending what is called the Missouri Compromise. In 1823 he was elected a member of the New-Hampshire Senate, and was president of that body. He was elected governor of New-Hampshire in 1824, by the Legislature, and the three following years chosen governor by the people. In 1825 he had 30,167 votes, out of 30,770 which were cast. Gov. Morrill received the honorary degree of M. D. and A. M. from Dartmouth College, and of LL. D. from the University of Vermont. He was

president of the Hillsborough County Agricultural Society, of the New-Hampshire Missionary Society, of the New-Hampshire Colonization Society, of the American Doctrinal Tract and Book Society, and of the New-Hampshire Branch of the American Education Society, and vice-president of the American Bible Society, of the American Sunday School Union, and of the American Home Missionary Society.

The following are publications of Gov. Morril: A concise letter, on the subject of baptism, addressed to Rev. D. Merrill, 1806; two funeral sermons, 1811, 1819; oration, July 4, 1815; a discourse before the Grand Lodge of New-Hampshire, 1819; a sermon on divine decrees, the divine glory, and moral agency, Luke 22: 22; observations on Genesis 3: 4, 13 — thoughts on Rev. 20: 10, printed in the Hopkinsian Magazine, published at Providence, R. I., 1828.

September 25, 1794, Gov. Morril married for his first wife Jane Wallace, of Epsom, who died December 14, 1823, aged 53 years, leaving no child. August 3, 1824, he married for his second wife Lydia Poor, of Goffstown, by whom he had four sons, viz., David L., who died in infancy; David L., a graduate of Dartmouth College in 1847, now in the practice of law in West Brookfield, Mass.; Samuel, a physician, and William H.

During his residence in Concord, after 1831, Gov. Morril did not engage in public life, but retained his active and industrious habits to the last. At one time he was connected with a company in publishing the Scriptures, and was two years editor of the New-Hampshire Observer. He carefully superintended the education of his sons; was strongly attached to the Calvinistic doctrines of religion, and at the time of his death was a member of the South Congregational Church in Concord. He died of paralysis, after a sickness of about eight days, expressing hope in the mercy of God, through Jesus Christ, of a blessed immortality.

ABIEL CHANDLER.

Abiel Chandler is known as the distinguished benefactor of Dartmouth College, by a legacy of fifty thousand dollars, "for the establishment and support of a permanent department, or school of instruction in said College, in the practical and useful arts of life." He was, also, the patron of the New-Hampshire Asylum for the Insane, in his lifetime, by the gift of a convenient carriage for the benefit of the inmates; and in his will, by a legacy amounting to about twenty-five thousand dollars.

Mr. Chandler was a son of Daniel, and grandson of Capt. John Chandler, one of the original proprietors. His mother was Sarah Merrill, daughter of Dea. John Merrill. His parents were poor. Abiel was born February 26, 1777, in a house which stood just west of Richard Bradley's, on or near the spot where Hamilton Perkins, Esq., has recently built a beautiful residence. An apple tree, within a rod of the new house—which may justly be called the "Chandler tree"—grew up in the cellar of the old house, after it was removed. Robert Bradley, Esq., of Fryeburg, says "he was well acquainted with

Abiel Chandler when a boy; that Abiel was remarkable in childhood for a steady, persevering purpose; that his father, John Bradley, used to say that Abiel was the best Chandler boy he ever knew; he would hoe in a field all day, without stopping, or looking up; when a boy he acted like a man." Having observed these traits in young Chandler, John Bradley, Esq., who, with Jonathan Eastman, owned extensive tracts of land in Maine, offered to *give* Abiel forty acres, in the township of Stowe, near to Chatham, provided he would go there and settle. This he accepted, at about the age of twenty-one. Working on his farm in summer, Abiel went in the fall and winter to the academy in Fryeburg, then under the instruction of Paul Langdon, of Portsmouth. Here he became acquainted with two gentlemen, graduates of Dartmouth College; and hearing them converse and discuss subjects in a style superior to what he was capable of, the thought occurred, "Why may not I obtain an education and be able to converse as well as they?" Advising with his teacher, he sold his farm and commenced preparation for college, which he completed, partly at Fryeburg and partly at Exeter. On entering Harvard College John Bradley, Esq., became bondsman for the payment of his bills. Graduating in 1806, he taught the grammar school in Salem, Mass., about eleven years; spent a year afterwards in Baltimore, then became a commission merchant in Boston, in the firm of Chandler & Howard, and afterwards of Chandler, Howard & Co., where, by his industry, integrity and perseverance, he acquired wealth and distinction.

In May, 1827, he married Dorcas Sargent, a daughter of Eppes Sargent, Esq., of Boston, who died, without issue, in 1837. Retiring from active business in 1845, he located himself in Walpole, N. H., where he died, March 21, 1851, aged 74 years.

Having in his last will given numerous legacies to nephews and nieces, residing mostly in Concord and in Fryeburg, Me., and vicinity, many of whom were poor or in moderate circumstances; and making, also, generous legacies to the relations of his wife, and to particular friends, he left the residue of his estate to Dartmouth College and to the Asylum for the Insane in New-Hampshire,—amounting, as stated above, in all, to seventy-five thousand dollars.

The Scientific School which he established at Dartmouth College is now in successful operation. The gentlemen who were appointed by Mr. Chandler executors of his will, and "visitors" of the school, are John James Maxwell and Francis Brown Hayes, Esqs., of Boston, who were also Mr. Chandler's personal friends.

GOV. ISAAC HILL.

Among the men who were not natives, but for a long time citizens of Concord, few have rendered their names more conspicuous in the affairs of the town and of the State, than Isaac Hill. The following tribute to his memory appeared in the New-Hampshire Patriot the week following his death; which occurred at Washington, on the



James Hill

22d of March, 1851,* of catarrhal consumption, at the age of 63 years.

Isaac Hill was born in a part of Cambridge, Mass., which is now included in the town of Somerville, on the 6th of April, 1788. His parents were poor, and his advantages for obtaining an education were exceedingly limited. In 1798, when he was ten years of age, his parents removed to Ashburnham, where they had purchased a small farm. And here he had little schooling and much hard work for four years, when, at the age of fourteen, in 1802, he was apprenticed to Joseph Cushing, Esq., now of Baltimore, who had just commenced the publication of the Amherst Cabinet. At that office he laid the foundation of his future fortune; for there he acquired those habits of industry, frugality and perseverance, to which all his success in life is attributable. He there, also, while working at the case and in the evenings after hard days' labor, acquired what little knowledge of books he possessed when he commenced business for himself. He served a seven years' apprenticeship in that office, and left it at 21 years of age, in April, 1809, with a reputation for honesty, sobriety, industry and fidelity which is better than gold to a young man. He came immediately to Concord. Six months before this, in October, 1808, Mr. William Hoit had established here a newspaper called the "American Patriot."† Prominent members of the Republican party here advised Mr. Hill to purchase that establishment and become the editor and publisher of the paper. This he did immediately, and two weeks after the expiration of his apprenticeship at Amherst, on the 18th of April, 1809, he issued the first number of the New-Hampshire Patriot.

This paper was the acknowledged organ of the Republican party, and the ablest men of that party aided and encouraged its young editor, and constantly contributed to its columns. Its circulation increased, its influence grew, and in a few short years its circulation and patronage exceeded those of any paper in the State, and the influence of the paper and its editor became immense.

Mr. Hill edited the Patriot twenty years, and during that time he was twice chosen clerk of the State Senate; was once elected a Representative from the town of Concord, and was elected to the State Senate in 1820, 1821, 1822, and 1827. In 1828 Mr. Hill was the Democratic Republican candidate for U. S. Senator, and received the votes of the members of his party; but the opposition had a majority in the Legislature, and Gov. Samuel Bell was elected. In 1829, soon after Gen. Jackson entered upon the duties of the Presidency, he appointed Mr. Hill to the office of Second Comptroller of the Treasury Department, and he entered upon the duties of that office on the 21st of March, in that year. The Patriot soon after passed into the hands of Horatio Hill & Co., Gov. Hill still retaining an interest in it, until July, of that year, when Col. Barton took the editorial charge of it.

* The article I have somewhat abridged, but retained all the facts.

† Mr. Hoit, called "Veteran Hoit," died December 28, 1854. The printers of Concord have erected a monument to his memory.

Mr. Hill held the office of Comptroller until April, 1830, and discharged its duties faithfully, ably, and to the entire satisfaction of the eminent patriot and statesman then at the head of the Government, whose confidence and friendship he enjoyed until the day of his death. His nomination was rejected by the Senate, and he then of course retired from the office. This act, though humiliating to the pride of Mr. Hill, was in fact a fortunate circumstance to him. He returned to New-Hampshire, where his popularity was unbounded; and at the next session of the Legislature was triumphantly elected to the U. S. Senate for six years; and on the 4th of March, 1831, he took his seat in that body among the men who had just sought to disgrace him by rejecting his nomination to the office of Comptroller.

Mr. Hill was an able and devoted supporter there of the administration of Gen. Jackson, and a faithful representative of his State. He remained in that body about five years; when, in 1836, having been elected to the office of Governor of New-Hampshire by the unprecedented majority of nearly 9000 votes, he resigned the post of Senator to enter upon the office of Chief Magistrate of his State. He was reelected Governor in 1837, and again in 1838; and in June, 1839, he retired to private life, having discharged the duties of the office of Governor, as he had those of the other offices which he had held, to the eminent satisfaction of his constituents.

In 1840, upon the passage of the Independent Treasury law, Mr. Hill was appointed by President Van Buren to the office of Sub-Treasurer at Boston, which he held until March, 1841, when he was removed by the administration of Harrison and Tyler.

From that time Mr. Hill has been in private life. In 1840, in connection with his two oldest sons, he established "Hill's N. H. Patriot," which they published and edited until 1847, when that paper was united with the Patriot. He also published and edited the Farmer's Monthly Visiter, an agricultural paper, for some ten years, which was esteemed a very useful and interesting journal by those to whose interests it was devoted. During the last fifteen years he had devoted much attention to agriculture, and had been engaged in that business on a very extensive scale.

We have thus hastily and imperfectly noticed the prominent events of Gov. Hill's life. Few men in this country have exerted so great an influence over the people of their State as he has over those of New-Hampshire. He possessed great native talent, indomitable energy, industry and perseverance. As a political editor he had few equals, and his reputation in that field extended throughout the country. "In all the private and social relations of life," it is truly said by the Boston Traveller, "he was kind and amiable. As a friend and neighbor, he was highly esteemed and always ready to do a favor." As a son, a husband, a brother and a father, he has left a reputation honorable to himself, and which will cause his memory to be cherished in the grateful recollections of the numerous relatives to whom he has ever been the best of friends and protectors. Although afflicted for many years with a painful disease, exerting at times an unfa-



Abel Hutchins

ABEL HUTCHINS.

orable influence upon his equanimity, yet we believe "the sober second thought" of those who reflect upon his past history and services and trials, will accord with what we have said of his estimable private character and his naturally kind and amiable disposition. And now that his spirit has gone to another, and, we trust, a better world, the unkindness engendered by political and personal differences will be forgotten, the faults and errors of the dead will be forgiven, and our thoughts will rest only upon his many private virtues and eminent public services.

The last sickness of Mr. Hill was of about five weeks' duration. During the last two weeks his eldest son was with him. His remains were brought to Concord, and his funeral took place on the 27th of March, at the residence of his family.

Mr. Hill has left a wife and three sons, all of age, besides numerous collateral relatives.

MR. ABEL HUTCHINS.

Mr. Abel Hutchins, whose likeness adorns the preceding page, was extensively and favorably known as the proprietor, for many years, of the Phenix hotel. Mr. Hutchins was a son of Col. Gordon Hutchins,* born in Harvard, Mass., March 16, 1763; served an apprenticeship with Mr. Willard, brass-founder and clock-maker, in Roxbury, Mass., and married Miss Elizabeth Partridge, of that town, January 22, 1786. He then removed to Concord, where he remained till his decease, April 4, 1853. In connection with his elder brother, Levi, he carried on the business of his trade till about 1819 — furnishing the public with large clocks, of the best manufacture, and noted as good time-keepers, — of which specimens are still seen in some of the ancient families. On the 25th of November, 1818, his dwelling-house was burnt down.† On the 1st of January, 1819, he opened the Phenix hotel, which establishment he ever conducted to the entire satisfaction of its guests, scattered all along the line from Boston to Canada. In the year 1832, by reason of increasing years, he surrendered his tavern to his son, Ephraim, and retired to a private dwelling on State street, where he spent the remainder of his life in tranquility; cultivating his garden, and taking a walk, with staff in hand, and spectacles on, to the old tavern stand, for the purpose of meeting old friends and obtaining the news of the day. On the 29th of March, 1853, his wife, who had long been an invalid, died, aged 85. This bereavement had a perceptible effect on Mr. Hutchins. He attended the funeral of his wife, but on the following Monday, awaking from his usual sleep after dinner, complained of a difficulty in his throat. Temporary relief was obtained, but in the evening he became worse, and, between nine and ten, almost before any alarm was created in the minds of his children, who were at his bedside, he expired without a struggle. The burial services took place on Thursday afternoon, the day of the annual fast, and were attended in the Unitarian church by a numerous assembly. The Rev. Augustus

* See pp. 265-272-274, and "Hutchins family." † See History, p. 374.

Woodbury, pastor of the society of which Mr. Hutchins was a member, preached an appropriate discourse from Job 5: 26: "Thou shalt come to thy grave in full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

The masonic fraternity, of which Mr. Hutchins was a member, were also in attendance, dressed in their regalia, and the front of the Phenix Hotel was draped in mourning. Mr. Hutchins was a large, portly man, about six feet in height, of fair complexion—a little florid—blue eyes, and, on account of being near sighted, always wore spectacles. Attached himself to the Whig party, his hotel became the common boarding place of the Whig members of the Legislature; but in it all men, of all parties and sects, received impartial attention and good entertainment.*

No. 3.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

A SUCCINCT ACCOUNT, IN THE ORDER OF THEIR RISE, OF THE SEVERAL CHURCHES AND RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS IN CONCORD, WITH BRIEF SKETCHES OF MINISTERS.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

This church was formed November 18, 1730, of eight members, including Rev. Timothy Walker, who was the same day ordained pastor. The history of this church, until 1825, is incorporated with that of the town, and has been given already at sufficient length in preceding pages. From its first organization till the present time it has been distinguished for harmony and steadfastness.

During the ministry of Rev. Dr. Bouton, up to the present time, there have been added to the church 662 members, of whom 197 were received on recommendation, and 465 on profession.†

In April, 1833, at the request of members residing in the West Parish, twenty-seven males and sixty-one females were dismissed and recommended, to be organized into a new Congregational church, there located. In November, 1836, sixty-seven members, viz., twenty-two males and forty-five females, were, at their request, dismissed and recommended, for the purpose of constituting a new Congregational church at the south part of Concord main village; and in March, 1842, forty-four members, living on the east side of the river—fourteen males and thirty females—requested to be dismissed and recommended, to be organized into a new Congregational

* See "Hutchins family."

† See, for further particulars, Church Records, and printed Discourse on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination, 1850.