

He has, for the last twenty years or more, given much of his time and attention to business of a public nature, having been an officer of the school district most of the time, a selectman of the town of Boscawen, a deputy sheriff of Merrimack county, also county commissioner, representative in the New Hampshire legislature, and a state senator. Aside from those affairs, he has done



HON. JOHN C. PEARSON.

a large amount of work as administrator, executor, and assignee of estates, his abilities, experience, and sound judgment making him particularly well equipped for handling all such interests. In addition to all other occupations, Mr. Pearson is always doing more or less farming, having a considerable amount of land in his possession.

He has a fine homestead in a commanding location in the

northwestern part of the village, on so high ground as to overlook the village and surrounding country.

In politics Mr. Pearson is a prominent Republican, and has been a member of the State Central committee.

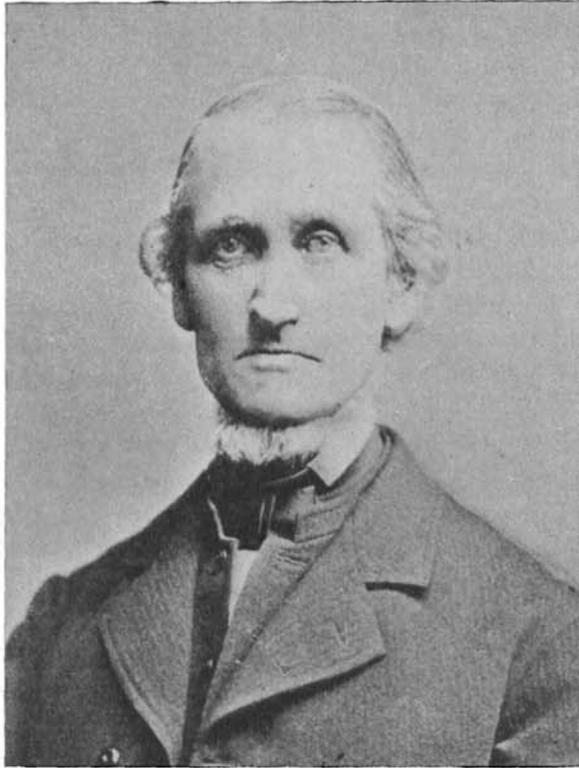
He is an exemplary member of the Congregational church and a liberal contributor to that society.

On November 27, 1856, Mr. Pearson married Miss Elizabeth S. Colby, and they have had four children,—Carrie E. (deceased), Hon. Edward N., the present secretary of state, John W., a civil engineer, and Harlan C., the city editor of the Concord *Monitor*. All three of his sons are graduates of Dartmouth college, and are a trio of whom the father may justly feel proud.

#### HON. NEHEMIAH BUTLER.

Nehemiah Butler, descendant from the first settlers of Pelham, N. H., was born in that town February 22, 1824. His parents were John and Olive (Davis) Butler. He received his education in the schools of his native town, also at Pinkerton academy in Derry, and at Pembroke academy. He studied law in the law school of Harvard university, and in the office of Hon. Asa Fowler at Concord. He was admitted to the Merrimack County bar in 1848, and immediately began practice in his profession at Penacook. In November, 1852, he was appointed clerk of the superior court of judicature, and of the court of common pleas for the county of Merrimack, succeeding Hon. N. B. Baker, and moved to Concord, where he resided and held that clerkship until 1860. He then returned to Penacook and resumed the practice of law. In 1862 he was elected county commissioner, and was reëlected each year until 1868. Upon the decease of Hon. J. D. Sleeper he was reappointed clerk of the courts for Merrimack county, and held that place for one year. In 1869 and 1870 he represented the town of Boscawen in the state legislature. During the Civil War he was agent of the town of Boscawen to furnish its quota of soldiers and attend to the financial affairs connected therewith. He also was elected selectman of that town for seven successive years. He was one of the proprietors of Penacook academy, and rendered efficient aid in the establishment and maintenance of that school. On July 25, 1876, he was appointed judge of

probate for the county of Merrimack, and continued in that position until his decease. As a lawyer and judge, Mr. Butler commanded the respect and esteem of all who had business with him or his court. As a citizen he was esteemed for his strict integrity, his sound judgment, and his readiness to help in every good cause. He built a commodious homestead on the high table



HON. NEHEMIAH BUTLER.

land on the north side of the village which affords extensive views of the Contoocook river and valley, and which is still occupied by his son Benjamin.

Judge Butler was married, November 15, 1849, to Miss Mary Magoon, only daughter of Maj. Richard Gage of Penacook. There were six children,—Charles Nehemiah, George Gage, (deceased), Susan Olive (deceased), John Gage, of Chicago,

the sales manager of the great flour concern, Pillsbury-Washburn Co. of Minneapolis; Calvin Gage (deceased), and Benjamin Franklin who remains at the old homestead. Judge Butler died in 1883, and was buried at Boscawen plain.

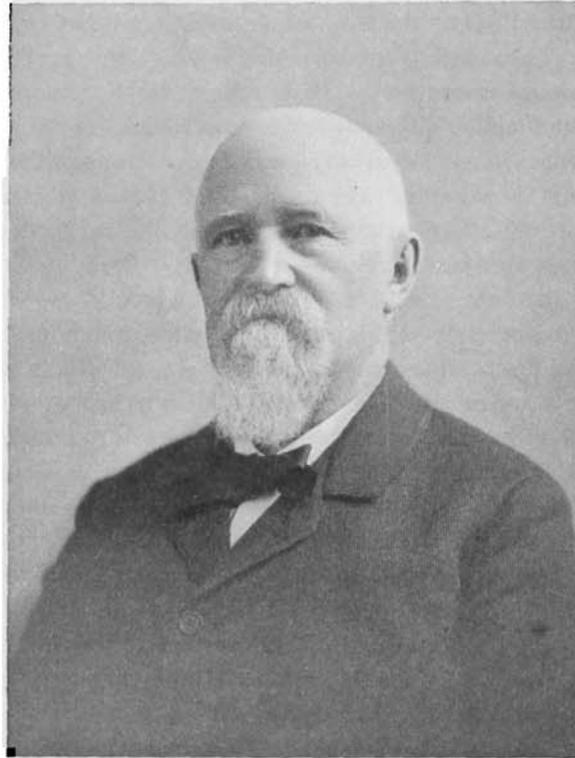
CHARLES E. FOOTE.

Charles Edwin Foote, a leading merchant of Penacook, was born at Salisbury, N. H., June 5, 1840. His parents were Thomas and Lydia (Taber) Foote. His schooling was in the town schools and at the Salisbury academy. Mr. Foote began the business of store keeping in 1860, opening a country store in his native town under the firm name of C. E. Foote & Co., the company including his brother-in-law. He remained in the business at Salisbury ten years, and then removed to Penacook and bought the interest of David Putnam in the old Brown store. The partner of Mr. Putnam was Lyman K. Hall, who remained with Mr. Foote, making the firm name Hall & Foote. Five years later Mr. Hall sold out to David A. Brown, and the firm name was changed to Brown & Foote.

Eleven years later, in 1886, Mr. Brown sold his interest to his nephew, Stewart I. Brown, and the style of the firm was then changed to Foote, Brown & Co. After eleven years at this store Mr. Stewart I. Brown sold his half interest to his cousin, Hon. E. H. Brown, but this made no change in the firm name. Mr. Foote has now been in business at this store thirty years, and with the ten years at Salisbury makes a term of forty years in the same line of business, and is justly entitled to the distinction of being the leading merchant of the village. In 1885 Mr. Foote began writing life insurance for the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, and is still doing some business in that line. Since coming to this village Mr. Foote has not found much time to give to public offices until 1897, when he was elected alderman for ward one for two years, and reëlected in 1899 for another term. Mr. Foote joined the Methodist church at Salisbury in 1860, and since he came to Penacook has been a prominent member of the church here. He is one of the trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church; has been one of the class leaders; superintendent of Sunday-school for many years—in fact has

served in all positions except pastor, and is still teacher of a large class of men in the Sunday-school. He is a fine singer and has been the leading bass for the Methodist choir ever since 1870.

In 1896 Mr. Foote was chosen a lay delegate from the New Hampshire Conference to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church at Cleveland, Ohio. Also in 1900 he was



CHARLES E. FOOTE.

chosen to the same office, and spent one month in attendance at the General Conference at Chicago; at both of these he served on important committees. Mr. Foote is a member of Horace Chase lodge, F. & A. Masons, also a member of the Knights of Honor.

On June 11, 1860, Mr. Foote married Miss Mary F. Smith, daughter of Dr. Robert Smith of Salisbury. They have had two

children,—Helen L., wife of James Farrand of Penacook, and Charles Smith Foote who died in infancy. Mr. Foote has a comfortable homestead on High street with large, well-shaded grounds.

MAJOR WILLIAM I. BROWN.

[This sketch of Major Brown was written by Samuel N. Brown, by request of the W. I. Brown Post 31, G. A. R., and read at the meeting of November 2, 1875.]

William Ide Brown, the son of John S. and Deborah (Ide) Brown, was born in Attleboro, Mass., August 27, 1839. In 1843 his parents removed to Fisherville, N. H., which was his home from that time. His early life was as uneventful as that of the majority of village boys. He was not a strong, robust child, but small in stature and of delicate health. He eagerly embraced all the opportunities for education that the village afforded in the public and private schools.

Wishing for a more thorough and extended course of education, in 1855 he entered the academic department of the New London Literary and Scientific Institution, at which place he spent three years in preparing for college. After much serious thought and reflection on the subject, he made a public profession of his faith, and on June 7, 1857, was baptized, and joined the First Baptist church in Fisherville, and continued an active member till his death. I believe, from this time, it was his earnest endeavor to live a Christian life;—how successful he was, I leave others to say.

A college friend thus writes: "He was one who made many friends, and I do not know that he ever lost one. His purity of life was unquestioned, and he came forth from the ordeal of city college life without even the smell of fire on his garments. He was throughout a consistent Christian."

His college historian says: "But his highest aim while in college was to lead an upright Christian life. That life may not have conformed to the ideal that was ever before him—it probably did not; but it was an unselfish life—a life without stain. He would have every one know that he was a Christian; his daily life should attest the sincerity of his profession; moreover, he would array himself with the Christian men of his college. Accordingly, on entering the university, he at once enrolled his

name on the books of the Religions Society. There are those who have not yet forgotten the earnest simplicity of his words, when, soon after his matriculation at one of the meetings of the society, he spoke of his previous Christian life and of his anticipations respecting the work to which he had consecrated himself."

The colonel, under whom he served two years, testifies to his excellent moral character, and that "he had most successfully resisted the temptations incident to army life."

Shortly after his conversion, he conceived it to be his duty to enter the ministry, and from that time his education was directed to that end. For aught that I know, he held that resolve intact till the day of his death. His pastor thus writes of him, in regard to this: "Amid the trials and temptations of student life, beyond the smoke and carnage of the battle-field, he held his sacred calling steadily in view, and felt that necessity was laid upon him; yea, woe was unto him if he preached not the gospel. He cherished no romantic ideas of the pulpit as a means of winning popular applause, or the pastor's study as a stepping-stone to ease and literary culture; he had deliberately chosen the ministry of reconciliation as his work for life, and looked forward to it with deep and settled convictions of duty rather than enthusiastic anticipations of success."

Graduating with honor at New London, he entered Brown university in the fall of 1858, and for four years pursued the regular collegiate course.

As a scholar, though above the average, he did not aspire to or take a high rank. In a letter he says: "I do not think that either my health or my abilities warrant me in aiming for the highest honors." Notwithstanding this, he received appointments both for Junior Exhibition and Commencement.

His genial nature won for him the regard not only of his class, but the men of other classes. During his last year in college he was elected president of his class—the highest honor they could confer, as the appointment was for life.

Of slight frame and impaired health, he was conscious of the necessity of strengthening his constitution by physical exercise, and entered with zest into the college sports, spending what time

he could spare in the gymnasium, or rowing on the river (he having early joined the college boat club, a connection he retained throughout his college course). He little dreamed of the inestimable value the time thus spent would be to him hereafter.

The outbreak of the war found him quietly pursuing his studies. Many of the collegians enlisted in the first regiments that volunteered, and in his letters he made frequent mention of the patriotic feeling which pervaded the university. April 17, 1861, he wrote: "To-night, as I see the streets thick with uniforms, it begins to seem like war. The excitement here is intense. I hope New Hampshire will furnish her quota of troops in season." And with pride he refers to the fact that Brown university, with less than half the number of students that were at Yale, had furnished more volunteers.

In May, 1861, a military company was formed in college, called the "University Cadets," and he was among the first to place his name on the roll, and there received his first military instruction.

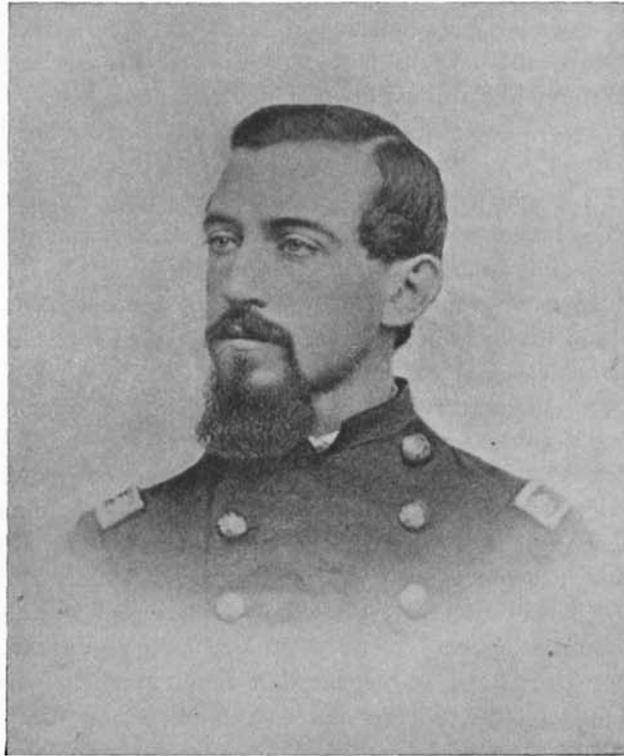
May 20, 1861, he went to Boston to witness the departure of the Second Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, for the seat of war; and, proud of the representatives of the old Granite state, he wrote: "I felt as if I could give them all a hearty shake of the hand and a 'God bless you!' I was most agreeably disappointed in the appearance and discipline of the men. As the representative of New Hampshire here, I have had to stand not a little of bluster and slurring on account of her slowness in sending out troops. I have not been posted at all in regard to her movements or her soldiers, and accordingly have had to bear it all. But now I can stand up for the Granite state with an intelligent and patriotic feeling."

As yet he had not felt it to be his duty to enlist. We all cherished the opinion that a few weeks' campaign would make an end of civil strife, and his thoughts were still turned to his life-work.

But the Peninsular campaign, in the early summer of 1862, put an end to all hopes of a speedy termination of the war, and the question of his duty to his country arrested his attention.

July 2, 1862, writing of relatives in the service, he says: "I wish I could have the results in my character of such experience.

That is what will toughen, will develop, will strain every energy of being, will make a man more a man. There is something so noble in this absorbing of little selfish interests in one great one! Before a man can sincerely and intelligently give himself a ready sacrifice to his country, his whole nature must pass through an ordeal that cannot but raise him in the scale of being. I do not



MAJ. WILLIAM I. BROWN.

mean that a patriot will long continue to balance his own interests and his country's before he will decide for the latter; but that true patriotism is something more than mere impulse, mere ignorance of the cost, mere indifference. It is the result of a rational, settled conviction that the country needs great sacrifice, and is worthy of it. The patriotism of the country is going to have another test by raising three hundred thousand more men. Who won't have to go, who can?"

Soon after writing this he left Providence for the vacation preceding commencement, when he should leave college. Nothing remained to complete his college course but delivering his graduating oration.

He bade adieu to his classmates, little thinking that with most of them the separation would be final. He had made all preparations for completing his education at the Newton Theological Institution, even to engaging his room. But at home, in the vacation, the need of the country for more men was ever in his mind, and the question, "Who can go?" was soon answered by him, "I will go,"—thus giving up all his cherished plans for the future.

I doubt if a man enlisted in the state to whom a soldier's life was more distasteful naturally than to him. His habits, training, aspirations, all led him towards an entirely different life; but when his duty was plain to him, waiving all obstacles, he cheerfully accepted the new life, and henceforth devoted himself wholly to his new profession.

He at once began recruiting for the Ninth regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, then forming at Concord, and, on the organization of the regiment, was appointed second lieutenant in Company K, his commission dating from August 10, 1862.

The regiment left the state August 25, and, arriving at Washington, went into camp at Arlington Heights. Shortly after their arrival the battles of the second Bull Run and Chantilly were fought, followed by the advance of Lee into Maryland. The demand for troops was so urgent that the regiment (which had been assigned to the Second division, Ninth Army Corps) was pushed on in pursuit of Lee

With little experience in drill and none in the hardships of an active campaign, destitute of tents and camp equipage, the conduct of the regiment was worthy of all praise. Lieutenant Brown writes, September 11,—“The men are in good spirits and eager for a fight. I used to wonder how men could get so anxious, but I see now. We may be called into action soon. If so, I hope we shall do well. I am ready and waiting to go where duty calls, God only knowing my fate.”

Their expectations were soon realized, for on the 14th (only

three weeks from home) they took their share of the honor in the battle of South Mountain, charging up the slope and driving the enemy before them.

On the 18th they were again engaged at Antietam, being stationed opposite the famous "stone bridge," which they helped to carry by storm, and the defense of which was assigned them that night. The regiment lost heavily in the action, nearly one hundred being killed and wounded.

After the battle the regiment enjoyed a few weeks of comparative rest. Early in October, crossing Elk Ridge, they moved to Pleasant valley. Lieutenant Brown thus writes of the president's proclamation: "I still hold that the enforcement of the constitution is the direct object for which we contend; but I should feel that peace would be premature, if it should leave the slavery question as it now is. I should regard it as a calamity if the armed violence that threatens the constitution should be removed without removing the underlying cause. I hope we are now doing the fighting for centuries to come."

I again quote from another of his letters as indicative of his unflinching purpose: "No one would more gladly welcome an unconditional surrender on the part of the Confederacy than I would, but better a few more lives should be sacrificed than that the past sacrifice should be in vain. The length of life is not determined by our years, but by what we do. Death on the battle-field, with all its horrors, is preferable to slavery to unjust principles; a short life of freedom and honor, better than a long one of servitude and disgrace."

Writing after the battle of Antietam he says: "Many a time during the past year, under the influence of excitement and inspiring music, I have thought I could march with fortitude up to the cannon's mouth; but such feelings under such circumstances are not to be trusted. On the battle-field there is no music but the roar of cannon, the hissing of shells, and the hum of bullets. There is nothing very inspiring about this, I assure you. One must then draw upon the courage of principle; it must be the result of careful counting of the cost and a determination to meet the worst, and, if it does not come, to count it all as so much gain, as so much more than was to be expected."

I give these extracts from his letters, comrades, to show clearly the sentiments which inspired him amidst the dangers and discomforts of active service. In all his letters home he was careful to write nothing that would unnecessarily alarm his friends, ever speaking of his own adventures with extreme reticence. There are no tales

“—of most disastrous chances;  
Of moving accidents by flood and field;  
Of hair-breadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly breach;”

and if he alluded to the hardships it was generally in a playful manner.

On the 13th of December the regiment was engaged in the fearful slaughter at Fredericksburg, losing heavily.

In January, 1863, Lieutenant Brown was taken sick with a slow fever, the result of exposure, and remained in the general hospital at Aquia Creek till his health was restored, joining the regiment at Newport News just before they followed Burnside to Kentucky. In this new field they had a delightful experience compared with their campaign in Virginia. The duty was light (guarding the railroads and bridges against guerrillas), and, with comfortable quarters and abundant provisions, they soon recuperated. While there Lieutenant Brown received a first lieutenant's commission, dated March 1, 1863, and was transferred to Company B.

They were not destined to remain long in Kentucky, the Ninth Corps being ordered to report to General Grant, then investing Vicksburg. Leaving Kentucky, June 4, they went by rail to Cincinnati, and thence down the river on transports to their destination at Haines Bluff on the Yazoo river, and to the duty assigned them of guarding the rear of Grant's army then threatened by Johnston. For two months the troops suffered severely, the weather being extremely hot, the water very unwholesome, and scanty rations and long marches the order of the day. After the fall of Vicksburg they joined in the pursuit of Johnston, participating in the siege and capture of Jackson, Miss., and then returning to their old camp on the Yazoo.

July 25, 1863, Lieutenant Brown writes: “We have had a long, hard march. Many died by the wayside from exhaustion.

Rations were scarce, roast corn being our main dependence; water very bad and scarce." Yet, amid all these privations, he bore up wonderfully. He was now receiving the benefit of the hours spent in the gymnasium and on the Seekonk river. On the 10th of August they returned to Kentucky. The Ninth Corps went to the aid of Burnside, then at Knoxville, Tenn., but the brigade to which the Ninth New Hampshire belonged, being much reduced by sickness, were ordered to remain in Kentucky, the regiment having their headquarters at Paris.

November 1, 1863, Lieutenant Brown was commissioned as adjutant of the regiment. In February, 1864, they were ordered to Knoxville; remaining there but a few days, they returned to Kentucky, and thence to Annapolis, Md., remaining there until April 23, when they received marching orders and set out for Washington, joining the Army of the Potomac in the famous campaign of 1864. The regiment was not engaged at the Wilderness, but at Spottsylvania they suffered terribly, losing over two hundred men. They also took part in the battles of North Anna and Bethesda Church.

He writes at this time,—“Every one is cheerful and confident. Oh, how I wish the people of the North could witness the earnestness and determination of the campaign, the endurance of the soldiers, marching all night and fighting all day, sometimes with nothing to eat but the corn left by the mules.”

Arriving at Petersburg, they passed their time in the trenches. Of the life during those months it is unnecessary for me to speak; you who were there know the whole story. He writes at this time,—“I have full as strong a desire to resume my studies as I had one year ago, but I can't leave honorably while the campaign lasts. I will see the war through before I think of any other duty.”

On the 30th of July, at the explosion of the “Mine,” the regiment again distinguished itself, being among the first to enter the “Crater,” and sustaining a loss of ninety-two men, or one half their number. Early in September, his health shattered by the exposure and hardships of life in the trenches, Adjutant Brown came home on sick leave. While here he was offered, and accepted, the position of major in the Eighteenth New Hamp-

shire, then organizing at Concord, the commission dating from October 13, 1864. An officer of the Ninth New Hampshire, urging his promotion, thus wrote: "Since the regiment entered the service, Adjutant Brown has been with it in every battle, skirmish, and march, and, by the fidelity with which he has performed every duty devolving upon him, has won the high esteem and admiration of every officer in the regiment. He is brave, cool, and judicious under fire. When it was proposed to confer the rank of brevet major upon the officer who had conducted himself with the most conspicuous gallantry during the campaign, Adjutant Brown's name was the one most prominently mentioned."

Major Brown joined his regiment in November, 1864. They were stationed at City Point, Va., attached to the Engineer Corps, and during the winter were hard at work on the fortifications, building roads, etc., relieved only by an occasional march to the front when any movement was in progress.

In March, 1865, the regiment was ordered to the front, and assigned to the Third brigade, First division, Ninth Army Corps.

Immediately after the capture and recapture of Fort Stedman, they were ordered to hold the fort and lines of works to the right.

March 29 he wrote home (for the last time),—"We feel it is quite an honor to begin our life at the front in so famous a place," it being what was fitly termed one of the hottest places on the line. That night, about 10 o'clock, the enemy opened a heavy fire on the fort, which was returned with spirit until it became general for some distance along the line. The regiment was on the alert, expecting another charge on the work. While passing along the line, anxious to see how the men for the first time under a severe fire behaved, a Minié ball pierced his head, and he fell dead without a struggle. It was hard that one who had participated with honor in many of the most hotly-contested battles of the war should fall in a midnight skirmish just as the victory which he had so long fought and prayed for was within our grasp; but such is the fortune of war.

His life was almost the last one that the state sacrificed in the contest; and I believe that no braver soldier or truer patriot, among the many who went from the state, gave up his life in the cause.

On the 7th of April, when the whole land was rejoicing over the fall of Richmond and Petersburg, accompanied by a large circle of mourning relatives and friends, borne by the loving hands of classmates, he was laid in our quiet cemetery.

“ 'Tis little; but it looks in truth,  
As if the quiet bones were blest,  
Among familiar names to rest,  
And in the places of his youth.”

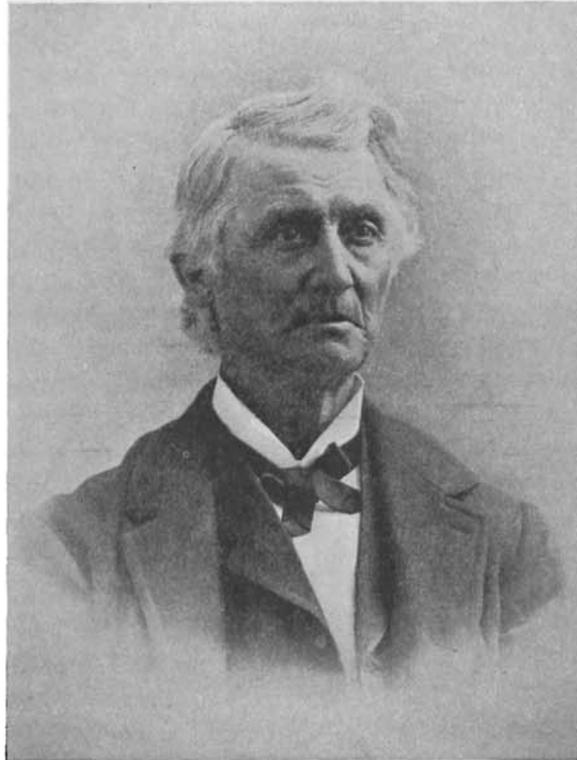
In an address of welcome to the students of Brown university who had served in the war, Prof. Angell thus alluded to his death: “ And yet one more we mourn. Just as we were hoping that death had completed his roll of victims from our ranks, as the rebellion was tottering to its final downfall, the fatal bullet sped to its mark, and Major Brown was gone forever. In every battle and every skirmish he had been at his post, and at his post he fell, as complete victory was about to restore him to us and all he loved. Would you know his sweet and noble spirit? Hear what he said, with tearful eye and swelling breast, as he was about to set out for the field with a new regiment to which he had been assigned: ‘ I am not afraid to face death—not afraid to meet it, if need be; but what if my regiment should disgrace itself?’ True-hearted soldier and Christian! A regiment with such officers as thou wast never disgraces itself.”

## ASA M. GAGE.

Asa Morrison Gage, son of Hon. William H. and Polly (Morrison) Gage, was born in Penacook, November 17, 1820, in a house which formerly stood on Commercial street nearly opposite the saw shop. His education was mostly obtained in the district schools and a few terms at the High school of Dudley Leavitt (the celebrated almanac man) at Meredith, N. H. Mr. Gage was brought up on a farm and has always remained a farmer, being satisfied to enjoy the independence of farm life rather than engage in the cares and vicissitudes of commercial or manufacturing life. The state would be richer to-day if more young men of his generation had pursued the same wise course. Of all the Gage family of the second generation, who were so prominent a factor of the village life, Asa is the only man remaining. At eighty years

of age he is still strong and vigorous,—standing six feet high, and straight as a soldier. He belonged to the militia in the early days before 1845, and if the other men in his company were like him, it must have been a powerful body of soldiers.

In 1845 Mr. Gage left his father's house and built a new house for himself a few rods north of the old homestead, and went into



ASA M. GAGE.

farming on his own account; that house is now occupied by his son. In 1850 Mr. Gage moved to South Groton, Mass., and remained there four years; he then returned to the village where he has since remained. While at Groton Mr. Gage took the degrees of a F. & A. Mason, and is now in length of membership the oldest Mason in the village.

In politics Mr. Gage is a Democrat of the old school, and is

always attentive to his duties as a citizen,—a man of strong convictions, well fitted for making his views understood.

In his earlier years Mr. Gage did more or less teaming in addition to his regular farm work, especially at the time of building and fitting up the Contoocook mill; the machinery for that mill came in ferry or canal boats up the Merrimack river to Concord, and was carted from the boat landing to the mill by Mr. Gage.

Mr. Gage was married in 1849 to Sophia W. Caldwell; their children were Frank Henry, a market gardener, with a store in Granite block; Helen Sophia, widow of Horace H. Danforth, residing at Concord; Edwin Asa (deceased), and Ida May. After the death of his father in 1872, Mr. Gage moved back to the old homestead where he has since resided. The house was built by Isaac Chandler, the first white settler on the farm, about 1790, and is still sound and strong, and likely to last another generation or two. The family are Congregationalists in their religious faith.

## DEA. WM. H. ALLEN.

William Henry Allen, son of Benjamin and Hannah (Wade) Allen, was born at Seekonk, Mass., July 21, 1815. His only schooling was in the district schools of his native town. He came to Penacook about 1845 to take the position of overseer of spinning in the Contoocook mill. He remained in the mill about five years, and then went into the store of H. H. & J. S. Brown, where he became a very successful salesman. After serving there some five years he went into the dry-goods business in 1855, buying out E. L. York, and forming with Dana D. Pratt the firm of Pratt & Allen. That firm continued until 1858, when Lyman K. Hall purchased the interest of Mr. Pratt, and the firm name was changed to Allen & Hall. Mr. Hall retired in 1863, and Deacon Allen carried on the business alone until 1886, when he sold the business to his son, William W. Allen, who has continued at the old stand until the present date.

Deacon Allen was known to be a strictly honest and honorable man in every respect; was always cheerful and companionable, and retained the esteem of his fellow-citizens during his entire life.

He was a deacon of the Baptist church for a long series of

years, and maintained an unsullied Christian character. He taught a class in the Sunday-school for twenty-five years or more.

He was also one of the original Baptist choir members, and his high tenor voice was heard in the meetings for a whole generation. Deacon Allen was married first on May 23, 1838, to Chloe F. Blackinton, daughter of Deacon Fisher Blackinton of Attleboro, Mass., by whom he had three children,—Anne Francis, Augusta Maria, who married Charles H. Garland, and Benjamin Fisher. She died July 10, 1846.



DEA. WILLIAM H. ALLEN.

His second wife was Hannah M. Brown, daughter of Deacon David Brown of Seekonk, Mass.; they were married February 23, 1847, and by this union there were three children,—William Wade, Eunice Adeline, now the wife of Rev. Millard Johnson, and Georgianna, who died in infancy. Mrs. Allen died in January, 1857.

His third wife was Cynthia Eaton, sister of Dr. Eaton of Warner, N. H.; she survives him, and is still residing at the homestead on Elm street.

In politics Deacon Allen was a staunch Republican, and served

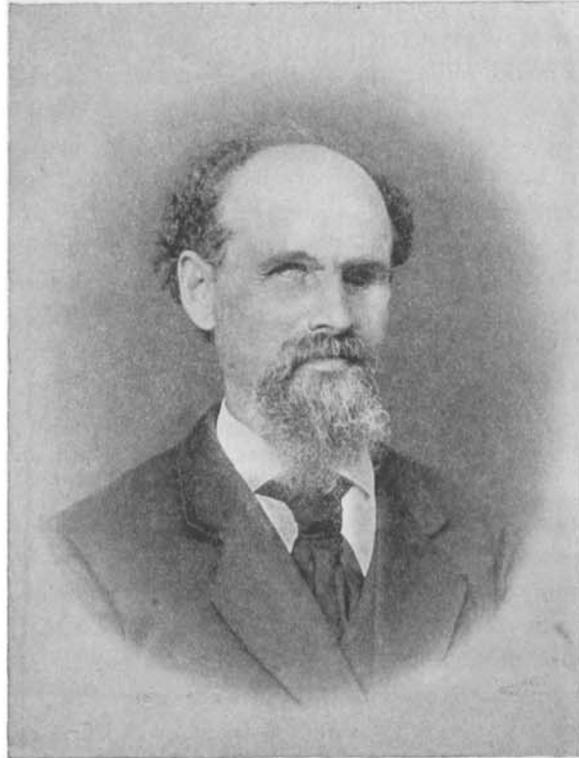
in his ward as clerk for many years. He was also a representative in the state legislature. Deacon Allen was descendant in the fifth generation from Lewis Allen of Weston, Mass., 1665.

## ROBERT O. FARRAND.

Robert Owen Farrand, son of James and Maria (Bennett) Farrand, was born in Parliament street, Dukinfield, Cheshire county, England, on May 31, 1840. At the age of fifteen years he came to America in the sailing packet ship *Parliament*, landing in Boston about the 25th of October, 1855, after a passage of five weeks and two days. His first place of residence in America was at Westport Factory, Mass., where he remained but three months. He next went to Lewiston, Maine, where he lived until the last of April, 1857, when he moved to Penacook, where he has since resided. He first took a house in Pleasant court on the Boscawen side, but shortly moved to the Concord side of the village. After coming to Penacook he attended the district school for ten weeks, and that closed up his school days. In September, 1857, he apprenticed himself, to learn the tin and sheet-iron working trade, to John P. Hubbard, who then owned the only tin shop in the place.

He followed this employment for three years, and assisted in the tinning work on the Baptist church when it was built, assisting in tinning the bell deck, as well as the highest projection on the outside of the steeple. On October 29, 1861 (the slave holders' rebellion having broken out), he enlisted in Company E, Seventh regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, for three years. While in the army he was wounded three times; first in the wrist, at the charge on Fort Wagner, South Carolina (Morris Island), July 18, 1863; second, a flesh wound in the thigh, at the battle of Olustee, Fla., February 20, 1864; and the third was received also at the battle of Olustee; this was on the left side of the head near the temple; the ball passing back of both eyes, severed the optic nerve, and still remains in his head back of the right eye. This wound caused instant and total blindness, from which he has never recovered in the least degree. He was at that time taken prisoner and remained in the hands of the rebels for nine months and ten days; two weeks of that time at Lake City, Fla.;

two weeks at Tallahassee, Fla.; six months at Andersonville, Ga., and the remainder of the time at Charleston, South Carolina. He was exchanged at Savannah, Ga., November 30, 1864, and arrived home December 23 of the same year, after a service of three years, one month, and twenty-four days. Since his return, and after regaining health, Mr. Farrand has made a business of selling



ROBERT O. FARRAND.

books in which he has been quite successful. He joined W. I. Brown Post 31, and has retained his active membership to the present date. Mr. Farrand joined the Methodist church in 1869, and has sustained a most exemplary Christian life since that date, and most of the time has been a member of the official board of his church.

On October 25, 1868, Mr. Farrand was married to Sarah P.

Story, who is still living, but they have no children. About 1880 Mr. Farrand built a large house and stable, in a desirable location on Pleasant street, which he sold a few years later to Dr. Holbrook, and then built another house for himself on the next lot south on the same street. A good man, a good citizen, and a brave defender of his adopted country when defenders were most needed.

## JACOB P. SANDERS.

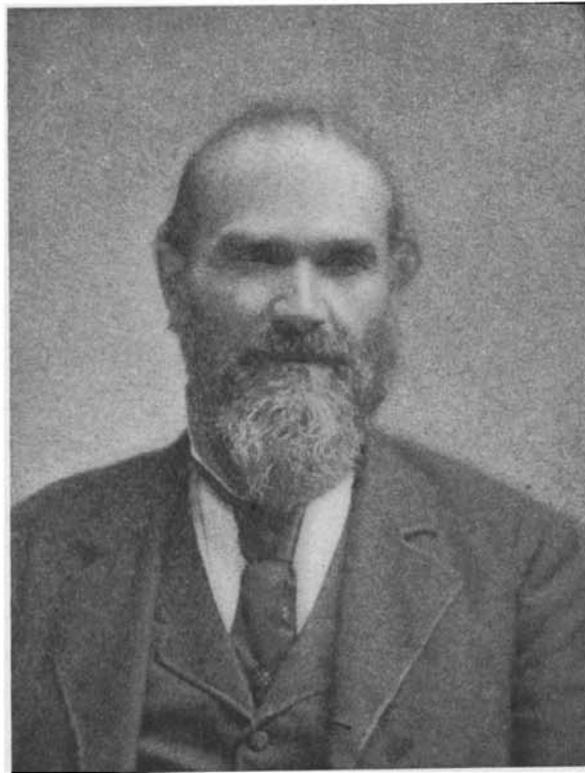
Jacob Perry Sanders was born at Danville, Pa., October 31, 1822, his parents being Jacob and Lydia (Egbert) Sanders, whose ancestors were of those thrifty German emigrants who settled and built up so large a portion of the state of Pennsylvania.

The only schooling that he had was obtained from the common schools of his native place, but with good mental endowment and splendid physique he made a successful merchant and useful citizen. After leaving his native state he resided for a time in New York state, and later removed to Adrian, Mich.

Mr. Sanders came to Penacook in 1848 and began business in the boot and shoe line, manufacturing to order boots and shoes. He was one of the original members of Pioneer Engine company, which was organized in April of the year following his settlement in Penacook, and remained an active member several years. About 1855 he built a house on Charles street.

Mr. Sanders's first place of business was in the basement of the Washington House, where he manufactured and repaired boots and shoes. A few years later he took a store in Graphic block where he put in a stock of ready-made clothing, and a stock of boots and shoes. In 1860 he built the first Sanders block on Main street, a wooden building containing three stores, one of which he occupied for his own business, which he moved from the opposite side of the street. He continued business in that store until 1869, when his block was destroyed by fire. He immediately built on the same location a larger three-story brick block, containing three stores on the ground floor; a large hall on the second floor, also a printing office; and on the third floor a hall for the use of the Grand Army post, and a smaller hall used for a band room.

In 1871 Mr. Sanders erected the fine large dwelling-house now occupied as the Catholic parsonage. In 1878 he retired from business, selling out to his son, who has continued in the same line of trade on the same location until this day. Mr. Sanders was one of the most prominent and successful of earlier business men of the village. He was a man of most exemplary character,



JACOB P. SANDERS.

honest and upright in all his business, as well as a genial and companionable citizen. He never aspired to political office, preferring to serve in the ranks rather than as a leader.

In religion he was affiliated with the Second Advent denomination, and in the local society was a very prominent member. He firmly believed that the end of the world would come in 1854,

and gave up his business a few weeks before the appointed day, but after that day passed he returned to his former business again. Mr. Sanders was first married June 6, 1845, to Sarah Ann Dutton, by whom he had two sons, one of whom, Charles H., succeeded him in the business, the other is deceased. His second marriage was on June 26, 1853, to Frances M. Folsom, by whom he had one daughter, now the wife of Rev. W. W. Prescott of London, Eng. His third marriage was on January 13, 1892, to Fannie F. Currier, who is still living. Mr. Sanders died June 12, 1893, and was buried in Woodlawn cemetery.

## CHARLES H. SANDERS.

Charles Henry Sanders was born in Penacook, September 12, 1851. His parents were Jacob P. and Sarah Ann (Dutton) Sanders. He attended the common schools of his native town and later attended the State college, the Thayer School of Engineering connected with Dartmouth college, and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, fitting himself for the profession of architect. He completed his schooling in 1876 and began work in his chosen occupation immediately. Among the houses built from his plans were the J. P. Sanders residence, now occupied as the Catholic parsonage, and the residence of ex-Governor Tuttle of Pittsfield, N. H. In later years he was chairman of the building committee that built the brick schoolhouse on the Concord side, and remodeled the Congregational church. His latest work in that line was the building of his own house at the corner of Elm street and Webster place, one of the finest and most complete residences in the city. He also rebuilt the Sanders block in 1892, and has remodeled two dwelling houses within the last five years.

In 1876 he turned from architecture to take up the business of merchant. He first went into company with his father who had established the boot, shoe, and clothing business some years before. Two years later, in 1878, his father retired from business, and Charles H. Sanders has since that date managed the business alone. The business has been increased in his hands, and has always been the leading store in that line of business. He has been eminently successful, as shown by the property that he has accumulated; some of this is the Sanders block on Main