

The Proceedings of the Cambridge Historical Society, Volume 17, 1923-1924

**VOLUME SEVENTEEN
Table of Contents**

EDITOR'S NOTE.....2

PROCEEDINGS

SIXTY-SECOND MEETING.....5

SIXTY-THIRD MEETING.....6

SIXTY-FOURTH MEETING.....7

SIXTY-FIFTH MEETING.....9

SIXTY-SIXTH MEETING.....12

SIXTY-SEVENTH MEETING.....14

SIXTY-EIGHTH MEETING.....15

PAPERS

THE HISTORY OF THE THIRD DISTRICT COURT OF EASTERN MIDDLESEX.....16

BY HON. CHARLES ALMY

THE ORIGIN AND NATURE OF THE OLD GRAVESTONES OF THE CAMBRIDGE

BURIAL YARD.....28

BY JAY BACKUS WOODWORTH

SUSANNA WILLARD.....42

BY MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI

GALLOWS HILL, THE ANCIENT PLACE OF EXECUTION.....46

BY THOMAS FRANCIS O'MALLEY

THE RUGGLES-FAYERWEATHER HOUSE.....54

BY MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI

SHADY HILL AND ITS OWNERS.....60

BY CHARLES WILLIAM ELLIOT

THE STORY OF THE BEE.....63

BY MARY TOWLE PALMER

THE CAMBRIDGE INDIAN ASSOCIATION.....84

BY SARAH R. AMES

THE BEGINNINGS OF THE FIRST PARISH IN CAMBRIDGE.....92

BY HOLLIS RUSSELL BAILEY

ANNUAL REPORTS

SECRETARY AND COUNCIL, 1922-1923.....98

TREASURER, 1922-1923.....103

OFFICERS.....105

MEMBERS.....106

The death of Samuel Francis Batchelder in 1927 interrupted his carefully arranged plan for bringing the Proceedings of the Society up to date. He had, however, gathered much material for the volumes then in arrears (1920 to 1924 inclusive), so that the present Editor has needed only to prepare this for the press and add whatever further matter is still available after the lapse of so many years. In doing so, he has been constantly indebted to Mrs. Gozzaldi's unfailing memory and to the encouragement of Mr. Briggs. In the present volume special acknowledgments are due to three of the original members of The Bee who courteously permitted the reprinting of the first three chapters of "The Story of the Bee." Following Mr. Batchelder's plan, the Proceedings for 1920 and 1921 were issued in January 1931 as Volume XV; those for 1922 were published in October 1931 as Volume XVI; the present volume contains those for 1923 and 1924. Volumes XVIII (1925) and XIX (1926) have already been published under Mr. Batchelder's editorship.

DAVID T. POTTINGER

Editor

PROCEEDINGS
OF
The Cambridge Historical Society
SIXTY-SECOND MEETING

THE SIXTY-SECOND MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was held January 30, 1923, at the residence of Robert Walcott, Esq., 33 Hubbard Park. About thirty persons were present, President Emerton in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

There being no business before the meeting, the President introduced the speakers of the evening: HON. CHARLES ALMY, who read a paper on "The History of the Third District Court of Eastern Middlesex"; and PROFESSOR JAY BACKUS WOODWORTH, who read a paper on "The Origin and Nature of the Old Gravestones of the Cambridge Burial Yard," illustrated by charts.

At 10 P.M. the meeting adjourned, and light refreshments were served.

5

SIXTY-THIRD MEETING

SIXTY-THIRD MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was held April 24, 1923, at the residence of William Allen Hayes, 2d, "Havenhurst," 396 Mt. Auburn Street. About thirty persons were present, President Emerton in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

The President announced the great loss the Society had suffered in the death of Miss Susanna Willard, one of the originators of the Society and a charter member.

Voted that the President appoint a committee of two to prepare resolutions on Miss Willard's death.

On this committee the President appointed Mrs. Gozzaldi and Miss Dana.

The President introduced the speaker of the evening, MR. HAYES, who read a paper on "The Riflemen in Cambridge (1775)." In connection with the paper Mr. Hayes exhibited types of the early rifle, the Tower musket, etc., from his collection of arms.

At the conclusion of the paper the meeting adjourned, and those present enjoyed refreshments and an opportunity of examining the numerous interesting pictures and objects in this historic ("Orne") house.

6

SIXTY-FOURTH MEETING

THE SIXTY-FOURTH MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was held October 30, 1923, at the residence of Clarence Howard Blackall, 16 Chauncy Street. Nearly fifty persons were present, President Emerton in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

The President announced the deep loss the Society has suffered in the death of its former President, William Roscoe Thayer, and gave a brief eulogy of his services to the Society and to Cambridge.

Mrs. Gozzaldi, for the committee appointed at the last meeting, read a biographical notice of Miss Susanna Willard, and the President announced that it would be placed on the records.

The President stated that the Society had recently been asked to interest itself in the preservation of the "Washington Elm," but that any action had since been rendered unnecessary by the final fall of the tree.

He also stated that certain members of the Society had again proposed to change the name of the West Boston Bridge to "The Longfellow Bridge," and that the matter would be considered at the next meeting of the Council.

At the request of the President, the Secretary as chairman of the committee on the Old Town Burying Ground, made an informal report of progress to date. By the suggestion of the committee, the city authorities have placed at the entrance a gate which is kept locked at night, have thoroughly cleaned up and reseeded the surface, and are now engaged upon a detailed survey showing each grave and tomb remaining.

For the papers of the evening, the Secretary read "Notes on the Army Organization and Policy in 1775," intended to accompany a finding-list of all orderly-books and military diaries relating to Cambridge during the Revolutionary War.

7

MR. THOMAS FRANCIS O'MALLEY read a paper on "Gallows Hill, the Ancient Place of Execution," accompanied with a sketch map.

After thanks by the President to the hosts of the evening, the meeting adjourned, and light refreshments were enjoyed.

8

SIXTY-FIFTH MEETING

NINETEENTH ANNUAL MEETING

THE SIXTY-FIFTH MEETING OF THE CAMBRIDGE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, being the nineteenth annual meeting, was held January 29, 1924, in the Widener Memorial Room of the Widener Library, Harvard College. About thirty persons were present. President Emerton called the meeting to order with the gavel made from a piece of the "Palisade Willows," presented to the Society in 1906 by a descendant of Governor Dudley.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

For the committee to present nominations for officers, the President appointed Messrs. Bartlett, O'Malley, and Sever.

The Secretary read his annual report, together with that of the Council.

Voted that the same be accepted and referred to the committee on publication.

In the absence of the Curator, no report was received from him.

The Treasurer read his annual report, covering a period of fourteen months on account of the change of date of the annual meeting, and showing total expenses of \$202.91, with a balance on hand of \$2,441.31.

Voted that the report be accepted and referred to an auditor to be appointed later.

The Nominating Committee reported a printed ballot for officers. The meeting proceeded to an election, and the tellers reported twenty-one ballots cast, all without change or alteration. The President thereupon declared the following duly elected:

9

President --- EPHRAIM EMERTON

Vice-Presidents --- WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD, MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI, WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE

Secretary --- SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER

Treasurer --- GEORGE GRIER WRIGHT

Curator --- WALTER BENJAMIN BRIGGS

Council: the above and

JOSEPH HENRY BEALE, STOUGHTON BELL, FRANK GAYLORD COOK, ALICE MARY LONGFELLOW, FRED NORRIS ROBINSON, ROBERT WALCOTT

The President expressed the regrets of the Society at losing the services of Francis Webber Sever as Treasurer and Edward Locke Gookin as Curator, due in both cases to pressure of other business.

Under the head of new business Mr. Wright called attention to the proposal to remove the Harvard Square station of the Post Office and combine it with the Central Square station, thus abolishing a historic post office which has been in continuous operation since 1806. After general discussion it was

Voted that the Secretary send a protest to Congressman F. W. Dallinger in the name of the Society.

Mr. Wright also suggested an addition to the By-Laws providing that if at any time the Society dissolves, its library and collections should become the property of Harvard College.

Mr. O'Malley enquired whether the City of Cambridge would not assist in publishing the Index to Paige's History, and also whether it could not be urged to complete the publication of the Town Records. These matters were referred to the Council.

On the matter of the proposed name of the "Longfellow Bridge," submitted by the Council with its approval, a general discussion took place, especially with regard to a possible new bridge at the foot of Sparks Street, near Longfellow Park. It was finally

Voted that the President appoint a committee with full powers to represent this Society, to confer with the proper

10

authorities on this subject. [The President subsequently appointed Messrs. Walcott, Bell, and Blackall.]

The President, after expressing the thanks of the Society to Mr. Winship, Librarian of the Widener Collection, for his hospitality, and after giving a short description of the library in general, then adjourned the meeting to the "Treasure Room." Here the collection of historical objects belonging to the Society had been arranged for exhibition by Messrs. Lane and Briggs, together with books, documents, portraits, maps, views, and articles of local interest belonging to the Library. Messrs. Lane and Briggs spoke briefly on the objects exhibited, and the members for the first time in several years had an opportunity to examine the interesting and valuable collection of the Society. This exhibition remained open for the rest of the week for the benefit of members of the University and the general public.

11

SIXTY-SIXTH MEETING

THE SIXTY-SIXTH MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was held April 22, 1924, at the residence of Roger Bigelow Merriman, 175 Brattle Street, the old Fayerweather House, built about 1760 and still almost intact. About thirty persons were present, President Emerton in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

The Curator, Mr. Briggs, made a brief report and exhibited the unusually large number of interesting accessions recently received.

Mr. Walcott, for the committee on the "Longfellow Bridge," reported that the Mayors of Boston and Cambridge had been interviewed and were both in favor of the proposed change of name. As the present name of "Cambridge Bridge" is not only official but occurs in the Massachusetts Statutes and in the bonds issued for its construction, the name must be changed by legislative enactment. The city solicitors are now at work upon a bill which they

hope to have passed during the present session. The Society will be represented at the hearing.

The President called attention to the repairs now going on at the historic Margaret Fuller House in Cambridgeport. The restoration and preservation of the birthplace of such an eminent Cantabrigian deserved the support of this Society.

The President again called attention to the difficulties of the Council in electing the most appropriate and efficient new members to the Society. As the working councillors are few, they cannot of themselves know all the residents of Cambridge who take a real interest in the objects of the Society and who would be ready to cooperate actively in advancing them. If such persons would make themselves known to some officer or member of the Society, the Council would be glad to consider their names for election. This fact seems not generally understood, and present members should aid in disseminating it.

12

Miss Dana called attention to the accumulation of rubbish and debris which again disfigures the Old Town Burying Ground.

The President read a sketch of the history and owners of the Fayerweather House, prepared by Mrs. Gozzaldi, who was prevented by illness from being present.

On motion of Mr. Bartlett it was unanimously

Voted that Mrs. Gozzaldi be given the thanks of the meeting for her interesting contribution, with much sympathy and hopes for her speedy recovery.

The President then introduced the speaker of the evening, REV. GLENN TILLEY MORSE of West Newbury, Massachusetts. As President of the Bay State Historical League, Mr. Morse congratulated the Society on its flourishing condition and interesting collections, and expressed the hope that like so many other of the affiliated societies it would soon have a permanent house of its own.

He then spoke on the origin and development of silhouettes and their most famous cutters, with the characteristics of each, together with some of his exciting experiences as a collector of this form of portraiture. He illustrated his remarks with many examples from his own large collection, showing the great variety of forms, ingenious variations, and extreme delicacy developed by the most popular artists. His collection includes nearly all the known "duplicates" of Edouard, who worked for several years in this country and cut silhouettes of many of the then residents of Cambridge. These were exhibited, among them that of William Wells, one of the former owners of the Fayerweather House itself. The speaker also examined and commented upon various silhouettes brought to the meeting by members.

At 10 P.M. the meeting was dissolved, and light refreshments were served.

13

SIXTY-SEVENTH MEETING

THE SIXTY-SEVENTH MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was an informal garden party tendered the members of the Society and their friends by Professor and Mrs. Paul Joseph Sachs at "Shady Hill," the old Norton estate, at 4.30 P.M. on Saturday June 7, 1924. The afternoon was sunny and breezy. A large number of guests gathered on the lawn at the rear of the house (originally the front side) and enjoyed refreshments and conversation for an hour. At 5.30 P.M. the company was called to order by President Emerton in the long study, and PRESIDENT ELIOT spoke informally on the history of the house and its occupants from the time it passed into the hands of Professor Andrews Norton in 1821. At 6.15 P.M., after President Emerton had expressed the thanks of those present to the speaker, the assembly dispersed.

14

SIXTY-EIGHTH MEETING

THE SIXTY-EIGHTH MEETING OF THE SOCIETY was held October 28, 1924, at the residence of James Atkins Noyes, 1 Highland Street, President Emerton in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and allowed.

The Secretary reported the recent election of new members. In this connection the President again spoke of the difficulty of ascertaining what residents of Cambridge would be interested in the Society and eligible for membership, and once more urged the cooperation of the members in general.

In the absence of Miss Hoppin, who was to have read extracts from Mrs. Palmer's book on the history of "The Bee," the extracts were read by the author herself.

Mr. Lane exhibited a copy of the book owned by the Harvard College Library, in which the members of the various groups in the illustrations were all identified. Miss Dana stated that she was the only one present of the sixteen original members of "The Bee."

MRS. AMES read a paper on the history of "The Cambridge Indian Association."

The meeting adjourned at 9.40 P.M., and light refreshments were served.

15

THE HISTORY OF THE THIRD DISTRICT COURT OF EASTERN MIDDLESEX

BY HON. CHARLES ALMY

Read January 30, 1923

THE system of law that prevails in this country with both Federal and state courts is a source of great confusion to foreigners and is very little understood by our own citizens. Before the formation of the Federal Union, each state had its own independent system of courts, and these are still maintained. When the Constitution was adopted, the states delegated certain powers to the Federal Government and with the delegation of such powers went the right of the Federal Government to enforce them in its own courts. To speak very roughly, the Federal courts have jurisdiction over admiralty cases, bankruptcy proceedings, patent cases, cases concerning customs duties and internal revenue matters, including, of course, the Federal income tax, controversies between different states or between citizens of different states and, since the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment, cases of violation of the Volstead Act.

The Federal system provides a Supreme Court of nine members, which is the most powerful judicial tribunal in the world, the essential feature which distinguishes it from all others being that it has the power to determine whether any statute enacted by the Federal Congress is within the constitutional power of Congress. This court is especially provided for by the Constitution; and the members of the court, like all Federal judges, are appointed for life and their salaries cannot be reduced during their terms of office. For several years the Federal judicial office was not highly regarded. The question of its jurisdiction over the sovereign states was gravely questioned and one Southern state went so far as to make it an offense punishable by death to obey the process of the Supreme Court of the United States against that state.

It was not until John Marshall became its Chief Justice that the power and dignity of the court were fully asserted. Today it has an enormous business and its decisions meet with universal respect and general approval. It decides only questions of law, and the facts are determined in a system of Circuit and District Courts.

The courts of the different states retain their jurisdiction over all matters not especially delegated to the Federal Government by the Constitution, but the framers of that instrument would doubtless be surprised to find how many powers they had unconsciously delegated.

At the top of the judicial system of the different states is a court usually called the Supreme Court. In Massachusetts it is called the Supreme Judicial Court and is provided for by the Constitution. It deals almost entirely with questions of law, but single justices of the court sit at times to determine questions of fact also.

Next to the Supreme Judicial Court comes the Superior Court, which is the great trial court of the state and practically determines questions of fact, and the questions of law raised can be sent to the Supreme Judicial Court for final decision. There are now thirty judges in the Superior Court who sit in the different counties, as they are assigned, and practically all jury trials are held in this court.

Next to the Superior Court come the Municipal, District, and Police Courts and a very few trial justices who still remain. These courts have all about the same powers and duties and

may be called the Courts of the People. A very large number of controversies, both criminal and civil, are finally settled in them.

In the early days of Colonial government the Great and General Court of Massachusetts, which is commonly called today the Legislature, consisting of the Senate and House of Representatives, was a real court, and heard and decided controversies as a court.

Before the Revolution, in Colonial days, the law was administered by our courts according to the law of England and Colonial ordinances. After the Revolution the common law of England continued to prevail, except as modified by statutes.

17

This English common law was of slow growth, chiefly made by judges, and depended largely on the custom of old England. If some custom was shown to prevail, the judges adopted it as the law and in many cases the custom of the manor or usage in a particular place was recognized and adopted. In cases in which there was no established custom or usage the courts considered what was the best general rule and declared it to be the law, and when once so declared it acted as a precedent for all succeeding cases and was almost universally followed; the principle laid down in the first case being applied as far as the facts would allow. The decisions were reported and preserved, in the early days by individuals on their own responsibility and later by official reporters, and there grew up by a natural and steady growth, an enormous body of "case law," so called, and the lawyer who wishes to know the law studies the principles laid down in these decisions, and makes up his mind from what has been previously decided what will be the decision under his facts. Today in England and in this country there are many thousands of volumes of reported decisions and it is seldom that a precedent directly in point cannot be found. A decision in his own state is considered conclusive of what the court will decide again, but the decisions of the courts of another state or of England, while given great weight, are not binding. Occasionally a court will believe that a mistake has been made in an earlier decision and will overrule what has been previously decided by the same court; but such instances are rare, and a lawyer has great confidence in advising that a rule once laid down will be followed. When such a rule is once established, if because of changed conditions of society or business it becomes a bad rule, it can usually only be changed by a statute passed by the Legislature, and the statute books of the different states and of England teem with acts passed to change the common law as well as with others to create new powers or duties.

In the early days the written pleadings, that is the formal written statement of the plaintiff's case and of the defense, were in Latin. The Latinity of the lawyers left something to be desired, and there grew up a jargon which was something of a mixture of Latin and Norman French and was called "Law Latin." Reading of the old "Year Books," printed in old Eng-

18

lish type in this barbarous language, is not without difficulty. Today, of course, everything is done in English. The practice or procedure in the courts in the early days was full of

pitfalls. The plaintiff stated his claim in writing and if, through ignorance or accident, he failed to state a good case, it was the end of him and he could not afterwards amend it. The defendant replied by a "plea in bar" or a "plea in abatement," as to which great care had to be used, and the plaintiff followed with a "replication" which was usually formal. Success or failure often depended on the skill with which these pleadings were prepared and a class of lawyers grew up who devoted themselves with great skill and subtlety almost exclusively to this kind of work. Today amendments to defective pleadings are allowed freely, and pleading, i.e., the statement of the plaintiff's case and the defendant's reply, is almost a lost art. In criminal cases it is only recently that the old strictness of the law has been relaxed. It is no longer possible for a man to lose his case because of a clerical error or trifling failure of his lawyer to state a claim accurately, but the old books are full of such cases, and hairs were split many times over the turning of a phrase. Many good cases were lost by purely technical errors on the part of the one who drew the pleadings.

At the bottom and foundation of the judicial system in England, and later in this country, were the justices of the peace who dealt with petty crimes and misdemeanors. The ancient English statutes required that they should "be of the best reputation, and most worthy men in the country." Blackstone, in his Commentaries, says: "And because, contrary to these statutes, men of small substance had crept into the commission, whose poverty made them both covetous and contemptible, other statute provisions were made requiring that they should possess competent annual incomes from permanent estates." The office was one of dignity and importance, but often held by men who were not lawyers or of any importance or of any knowledge of the law and who depended on their clerks for legal advice; but they hacked out a rude kind of justice which probably was fairly satisfactory, if not always in accordance with law. We all remember the trial of Mr. Pickwick before Mr. Nupkins, the justice of the peace, who declared that dueling

was one of the most undoubted prerogatives of Majesty, and his clerk, Mr. Jinks, declared that it was expressly so stipulated in Magna Charta.

In the early days the same kind of primitive justice was administered here by justices of the peace who often fell far below the English standards in character or ability or knowledge of law. They held court in their houses or in the village store or village saloon. My brother once tried a case before a justice in a barroom. They were often ignorant, occasionally corrupt, and frequently looked out for their own friends. Judge Bennett once told me of a case in which he defended a man before the local justice of the peace. When Judge Bennett suggested that the prosecution should first prove its case the justice retorted, "No, sir. When this court issues a warrant for a man this court believes he is guilty and it's for you to show that he aint." But on the whole the country squire was not without his uses. He usually had a copy of the statutes and of Davis's "Justice of the Peace," and a fair amount of common sense. He was not hampered by any hair splitting over legal principles, but did about what he thought fair. He usually had the confidence of the community and worked out substantial justice in an arbitrary, high-handed way to the general satisfaction of the people. If he made mistakes sometimes, the same thing can be said of all judges.

In 1858, at which time there were but a few Police or District Courts, it was provided that certain justices of the peace should be designated by the Governor, with the consent of the

Council, as "Trial Justices" for the term of three years each, and that no justice of the peace not so designated should have any civil or criminal jurisdiction. These Trial Justices had civil jurisdiction subject to appeal when the amount involved did not exceed one hundred dollars, and criminal jurisdiction over many minor crimes. With the establishment of courts they have practically disappeared, except in Essex County. They served their purpose fairly well, but were not real courts. They had no clerk and no seal and were very informal.

It is a far cry from the justices of the peace to the courts which have now supplanted them. The earliest Police Courts were established in 1833 in Williamstown and Newburyport.

20

These were followed by other Police and District and Municipal Courts rather slowly until 1874, when they increased rapidly and today every part of the Commonwealth is within the jurisdiction of one of them. All of these, varying in name, were about alike and were originally given substantially the powers of justices of the peace. They dealt with petty crimes and with civil cases in which not more than one hundred dollars was involved. Gradually new powers and authority, as well as dignity, have been given them until now they are full fledged courts and a very important part of the judicial system. At one time they could have a jury of six instead of the usual twelve, but this was unsuccessful and no juries are now used in these courts. There is a statute giving them full power to call a jury to determine the question of sanity, but I have never known it to be used.

The Police Court in Cambridge, in which we are especially interested, the ancestor of the present District Court, was established by Chapter 335 of the Acts of 1854 to consist of one competent and discreet person as standing justice and one special justice who was not required by the statute to be either competent or discreet. The salary of the justice was one thousand dollars yearly. He was the whole court. He had no clerk, unless he paid one from his own purse, no court officers and no probation officer. He was literally the whole thing, with the exception of the special justice who sat when the standing justice was absent, and in those happy days he could easily do all the business alone.

The sessions of the court were first held in a small wooden building in East Cambridge near the present site of the Lech-mere Bank. Later it was held in what is now the Wardroom over the Police Station in Fourth Street, in East Cambridge. Still later it was transferred to the brick building in Church Street which was then used as a Police Station. In 1875 it went to the city building in Brattle Square. In 1913 the court was again moved to the quarters it still occupies in a building especially created for its use on the corner of Spring and Third Streets in East Cambridge, where, for the first time, it was completely and properly divorced from any connection with any police station. There are two court rooms, a suitable lobby and wait-

21

ing room for the judge, commodious and suitable offices, with a large vault for the clerk, rooms for the probation officers, and waiting rooms for women and attorneys. It was adequate for the needs of the court when built, but the increase of business has been so

great that it is already outgrown, and plans have been prepared for an addition which will give a third court room, with the necessary additional offices.

In the beginning there was no clerk of the court, but later Albert S. Butler became clerk. From December, 1863, to January 1, 1866, James B. Stacey was clerk. He was succeeded by Thomas McIntire, Jr., who served until his death in 1881, to be followed by Emerson W. Law, who continued in office until the court was abolished in 1882.

The first and only justice of the Police Court was John S. Ladd, who was a man of some ability and for a number of years seems to have been a good and satisfactory judge. In his later years he became a spiritualist and was said to have consulted his spirit friends for advice in disposing of cases, with results which were not always good, and there was some dissatisfaction. He was appointed for life for good behavior and had done nothing for which he could be removed. In 1882, the Legislature, by Chapter 233 of the Acts of that year, abolished the court, leaving Judge Ladd a judge with no court and no salary. The same statute created the Third District Court of Eastern Middlesex, which took over the work of the Police Court with substantially the same powers and duties and was given jurisdiction over Arlington and Belmont as well as over Cambridge. The new court held its first session on the first Monday in July, 1882.

The first justice of the Third District Court of Eastern Middlesex was William H. Orcutt, who presided over the court from July, 1882, until October, 1889, when he resigned and resumed practice of law in Buffalo, New York. He was succeeded by Chester F. Sanger, who remained in office until his death in 1891. In December, 1891, Charles Almy became the justice and held the office until March, 1921, when he retired and Arthur P. Stone, of Belmont, was appointed. From 1854 to 1921, a period of sixty-seven years, there were but four justices, one of whom held the court for twenty-eight years and another for more than twenty-nine years.

The first clerk of the District Court was Emerson W. Law, who had been clerk of the Police Court and who continued as clerk until August, 1910, when he retired and was succeeded by William A. Forbes, who had been assistant clerk since December, 1902, and who is still its clerk. Mr. Law was made clerk of the Police Court in 1881, so that in forty-two years there have been but two clerks, one of whom is still in office.

In the old Police Court there was one special justice, who held court only in the absence of the standing justice. In the District Court there are two special justices, who sit in the absence of the standing justice or can hold one or more sessions of the court while the standing justice is holding his own session. Among the special justices have been Jabez Fox, later justice of the Superior Court; Samuel W. McDaniel, Woodward Emery, Augustine J. Daly, Robert Walcott, Arthur P. Stone, the present standing justice, and Edward F. Counihan; the present special justices being Judge Walcott and Judge Counihan. As is the case with its justice, they are appointed for life.

In 1881, F. W. Hagar was appointed probation officer by Mayor James A. Fox, as a city official. Under a later statute he was appointed again by Judge Sanger in 1891, as a probation officer of the court. He continued in office until 1902 and was succeeded by his

son, Frank A. Hagar, who resigned in 1914, to be made probation officer in the Superior Court, and was followed by William A. Donovan, who still holds the position.

In 1906, Lucy C. Hutchins was appointed probation officer in charge of women and juveniles and still holds that position.

The present staff of the court is a clerk, two assistant clerks, a stenographer, two probation officers, one for men and the other for women and children, one assistant probation officer and a clerk and stenographer for the probation office, and a court officer. The clerk is appointed by the Governor and he appoints his assistants subject to approval of the judge. The probation officers and court officer are appointed and their salaries fixed by the judge. It now requires nine hard working people in addition to the judge to do what the judge did alone sixty years ago.

The powers, duties, and importance of the Third District Court have grown rapidly. Originally based on the powers of justices of the peace and trial justices, it is now a Court of

Record, with full standing. It can try civil cases in which no jury is claimed when the amount involved does not exceed three thousand dollars, and its decision on facts is conclusive. In criminal cases, it has full jurisdiction unless the sentence may exceed five years in the State Prison, subject to an appeal to a jury. It has full jurisdiction over Poor Debtor cases in which a delinquent debtor can be brought before the court and examined as to his resources, and for failure to pay as ordered can be committed to jail. Under a recent statute, the "Small Claims Act," it can hear very informally claims not exceeding thirty-five dollars, and enter judgment from which there is no appeal. In these cases lawyers are not needed and are hardly useful, and if they appear, it is in the wings and not on the centre of the stage. There is a steadily increasing number of such cases.

It is a Juvenile Court, dealing with children under seventeen in a separate session which is not open to the public. About five hundred children are before this session of the court every year, and the number has reached almost nine hundred. This part of the work is exceedingly interesting and also very difficult. It is a Court of Domestic Relations, having great power over nearly all relations, except divorce, between husband and wife, especially when a husband fails to give proper support to his wife or children, and can make orders for proper support, failure to comply with which renders the husband liable to imprisonment. It can compel children to support their parents. If children are found to be neglected, it can take them away from their homes and make orders for their temporary or permanent custody. It can deal with children who are truants and with parents who fail to send their children to school. In some cases it can hold parents responsible for the misdemeanors of their children.

If a couple contemplate matrimony, the city clerk cannot issue a marriage license until six days from the application unless the parties appear before a judge and show good reason why it should issue at once. There are many of these cases, coming from all classes in society, and during the war they were especially numerous. The law has undoubtedly prevented much wedding in haste.

The court now has the functions of the old coroners and hears

24

inquests when a death occurs from operation of a railroad or railway, or from an automobile accident, or is thought to be the result of violence. It hears inquests on disputed election cases. Municipal employees who have been removed from office can appeal to the court. It commits persons who are insane or dipsomaniacs to institutions. There are a great many of these and they require much care to see that no wrong or injustice is done. I could tell some interesting stories about people who are well known in Cambridge if it were permissible, and I have seen many family skeletons.

There is also a large amount of administrative work to be done by the justice of the court. He has to see that the machine runs smoothly and that there is no friction among the different officers connected with it. He must approve all bills for printing and necessary supplies for the court.

A very noticeable change is in the increased use of interpreters. Twenty-five years ago it was usual to find a defendant or a witness who could not speak intelligibly in English, and when this happened there was a delay until an interpreter could be found, and when found, he was usually unskilled in his work. There is now in daily attendance a competent interpreter for the Polish, Lettish, and Lithuanian tongues, and an Italian interpreter who is shared with the Superior Court. There are also French, Greek, Hebrew, Russian, and Chinese interpreters who come on call. There have been cases in which no English speaking interpreter could be found and the evidence had to go through two interpreters before it reached the court. The greatest difficulty is to find a good interpreter for a deaf mute.

Another marked change is in the probation service. The first probation officer was appointed and paid by the city, with little real power and no well defined standing in court. But in 1891 by Ch. 356 of the Acts of that year, the justice of the court was authorized to appoint a probation officer to "inquire into the nature of every criminal case brought before the court under whose jurisdiction he acts, and may recommend that any person convicted by the court be placed upon probation." The justice not only appointed him but fixed his salary. Later a female probation officer was added who cared for girls, women, and children. Still later an assistant probation officer was appointed

25

whose duties are chiefly as matron in care of female defendants before the court, and who goes with girls and women when they are committed to institutions or insane hospitals. There is also a clerk and stenographer who keeps the records of the probation officers, looks out for the correspondence, and keeps the books of account. They are all overworked and have more on their hands than they can attend to as thoroughly as they would like. They handle thousands of dollars in the course of the year, coming chiefly from money paid by husbands for support of wives and children, and largely from suspended fines which are received by them in instalments. The value of this service to the community is great and I do not doubt that in actual results they save to the community far more than they cost. There is danger always of over-doing probation, but if wisely administered it is of infinite

value. Probation, properly conducted, is not merely reporting from time to time and saying, "I am doing well," but means being followed up, visited in his home, and his account of himself checked up by his wife and neighbors and the police. It is a significant fact that many men prefer a fine, especially if paid by the wife, to probation.

The probation officers have great power. If a probationer violates the conditions of his probation, he can be arrested without a warrant and brought before the court, and this is frequently done. Their recommendations, made after careful investigations, have great weight with the court, and they are subjected to great pressure to induce them to report favorably.

In addition to the probation staff of the court, there is a "City Missionary" who attends the session of the court and gives assistance, especially in cases growing out of intemperance.

In 1921, there were 5,629 criminal cases and 490 juvenile cases, making a total of 6,119 cases on the criminal side of the court, every one of which had to be investigated by the probation officers, and heard by the judge, and a large proportion of these were before the court on more than one day. There were 2,075 civil proceedings. Cases of insanity and dipsomania, inquests and applications for marriage licenses were about 200 in all, so that there were about 8,400 cases of all kinds before the court in that year, many of which came before the court on more than one day — which means that on every working day

26

the judge has to make about thirty decisions, a large proportion of which are of considerable importance to somebody. Many of these decisions are very easy and some are very difficult. The law is supposed to be all locked in the mind of the judge, but sometimes it is difficult to find the key which will open the right compartment, and many of the young lawyers, for whom the District Court is a training school, do not give as much assistance as could be desired. Questions of fact often give much trouble. There is some evidence which is out and out perjury, and more in which actual facts are so colored and twisted as to give a false impression. The most difficult witness is one who honestly tries to tell the truth, but cannot remember accurately.

In criminal cases the most difficult thing is to determine the penalty after the defendant has been found guilty. His case may be put on file, that is, he may be let off altogether; he may be put on probation; he maybe fined; or he may be sent to jail. The defendant's family must be considered and the possibility of redeeming him, and also the adequate protection of the community and the deterrent effect of a sentence.

In conclusion I want to say that I found the work inconceivably interesting and worth while. There is no monotony or tedium about it if one remembers that his decision is of great importance to a particular individual in every case. To many of our population and especially to the foreign born these are the only courts known, and by their reputation for fairness and impartiality our institutions are judged. It was a great satisfaction to be succeeded by one in whose ability, fairmindedness, and interest I have entire confidence, founded on years of personal knowledge and experience.

27

THE ORIGIN AND NATURE OF THE OLD GRAVESTONES OF THE CAMBRIDGE BURIAL YARD

BY JAY BACKUS WOODWORTH

Read January 30, 1923

A CASUAL visit to one of the oldest burial grounds of this district, in Cambridge, Boston, or neighboring towns, reveals to the observant eye of the searcher for epitaphs a diversity of size, shape, color, and of sculpture of the tombstones. The sizes range from the low, squat, scarcely worked greenish stone with Roman lettering and very ancient dates to the trim moderately tall slab of finished design. Besides these are altar-tombs built up of many pieces and covered by a broad flat slab surmounting the whole. The shapes of the gravestones vary, especially among the older examples, less than their other features. Some of the slabs are noticeably thicker in proportion to their height and breadth than others. Among the oldest inscriptions only do we find short, thick stones exhibiting little modification from the shapes of field stone. The color of the old blue slates, modified by the weather more or less, gives the general cold drab tone to the churchyard, enlivened here and there by a sprinkling of reddish stones or by the white marble slabs that stand like albino freaks in the ranks of their dark faced brethren.

The ordinary citizen will tell you which of these stones are slate, limestone, and sandstone. For some of the ancient short thick stones he may have no name, or if he be a road engineer he will say they are trap-rock. He applies the name "slate" to any dark bluish or greenish or even reddish fine grained rock which parts into smooth-faced slabs, whether thick or thin, regardless of whether their faces of parting depend upon the original stratification of a mud bed or upon the impressed cleavage which divides the rock into those plates known to the geologist as clay-slates. The geologist's eye, sharpened on a thousand gritty ledges, detects the traces of the original layers of different texture or color in the old mud rock and distinguishes between

28

their mode of occurrence and that of the tendency of the rock to split along planes of fracture at varying angles to the original structure. He may also note the occurrence of the organic outlines of fossil brachiopods, in the limestones slabs, etched out by two centuries of exposure to weathering. From all these characters displayed by the gravestones, he may be expected to draw inferences as to whether the stones came from quarries in the neighborhood, from more distant parts of this country, or from the quarries of old England and Wales.

It might be thought that the exact source of these old stones would be stated in records of the towns with which they are associated or that the compilers of epitaphs would have told the story in their numerous publications on the human aspect of old gravestones; but few

writers have in the past undertaken this inquiry, then seldom doing more than to record the tradition that the old carved slate tombstones were brought over from Britain. A brief review of the writings which deal with the nature and origin of these gravestones is appropriately introduced here in what follows.

Shurtleff in his "Topography of Boston" classifies the stones in the oldest burial grounds in Boston under three headings, viz., a few, most ancient stones described as composed of "porphyritic greenstone" of local derivation; second, finely carved dark slates imported from the old country; third, various kinds of local rocks less well wrought and ornamented. His account of the gravestones in the Granary Burial Ground in Boston reads as follows:¹

"The most ancient are constructed of a very durable species of stone — porphyritic greenstone — smoothed on one or two faces, and bear inscriptions in plain Roman capitals; although in the oldest, some of the letters are blended together as logotypes; and they are destitute of all sepulchral ornaments and devices whatever. The second in order of time were imported from England, and are of very substantial slate stone; they are enriched with sculptured borders, and decorated with death's heads, hour glasses, and cherubim. The gravestones next in order are of home origin, and are constructed of American slate

1. Nathaniel B. Shurtleff: *A Topographical and Historical Description of Boston*. Boston, 3 ed. 1890, pp. 188-189

or marble having frequently rude carvings. Not infrequently will be found a costly marble from a foreign quarry, but shaped and lettered in this country. The old native greenstone and the English slate stone have best performed their allotted tasks."

The rock designated as "porphyritic greenstone" by Shurtleff agrees with the nomenclature employed by the Dana brothers, Dr. Webster, and by Edward Hitchcock, the first and last state geologist, but the term porphyry is now used in a more restricted sense. The kind of rock referred to was probably found in boulders about the sides of Beacon Hill and may be seen in the ledges of Middlesex Fells and vicinity, or in dikes in the Boston basin. Shurtleff does not state in what lithological characters the slate of these old gravestones differs from the slates which were later worked in eastern Massachusetts, aside from the inference that the carving of the stone affords a clue to the country of its origin. The tradition now current that the slates in question came from the old country here finds a positive statement to that effect by a painstaking writer not likely to be mistaken in regard to matters of record or tradition concerning ancient Boston, but he does not reveal the source of his information on this matter.

The most complete and accurate account of the stones locally used for building and monuments is that by Prof. John E. Wolff, of Harvard University, in 1880, then an Assistant in Geology and special agent of the United States Census Bureau.¹

He states that the Welsh slates in our older cemeteries are often to be told by lines of color crossing the slabs, and that these slate tombstones which have stood two hundred years are almost unaltered, looking very fresh. He also writes of the Granary Burying Ground in

Boston as exhibiting red, green, and blue slate tombs; the Copp's Hill yard also showing "red and greenish Welsh, bluish American marble, yellow and red sandstone, and Vermont slate."

Lastly, Dr. George P. Merrill, geologist of the United States National Museum, probably the best informed writer on the

1. John E. Wolff: Report on Building Stones of the Tenth Census of the U. S. 1880. 47th Cong., 2d Session. House Misc. Doc. 42, part 10, "Building Stones and the Quarry Industry," pp. 282-292.

use of stone in this country at the present time, stated over a quarter of a century ago that "the greater part of the slate used for tombstones about Boston was directly imported from Wales."¹

The close resemblance of many stones in the old Cambridge church yard if not their identical repetition of the lithology and the carvings of stones of the same age in Boston render the opinions and arguments above expressed applicable to the stones in Cambridge, so that from the writings in existence on this subject, the reader would be inclined to regard the tradition mentioned as embodying a great deal of truth, or rather, we better say, the tradition has not been challenged by men in a position to determine that the tradition is false and misleading. Thus much from writings dealing directly with the old slate tombstones richly carved.

May the old slates have been derived from quarries in this country in colonial times? The ancient records of the selectmen and proprietors of Cambridge throw no light on the source of the stones used in various ways in Old Cambridge. Tombstones are especially difficult to account for because of their being provided at private expense. They are rarely matters of public record, and those that were imported from abroad were probably brought in as ballast in the ships of the time or served that purpose if already worked into shape. Stonecutters spend their lives making enduring monuments for their contemporaries but leave none of themselves. Shurtleff mentions one named John Just Geyer, working under the direction of Mr. Seaver in 1793 in Boston, "in the burial place at the bottom of the Common"² whose foreign name would possibly not be the only one of the kind in a list of those whose work it was to perpetuate under the eye of his executor the name of the deceased.

The quarrying of local stone for use as roofing slate or tombstones may be briefly told, for the records are few and probably incomplete. A reference to early quarrying of slate about Boston is found in a letter dated 1721 published in the Massachusetts Records³ and cited by Wolff, wherein there is described

1. G. P. Merrill: Stones for Building and Decoration. 2d ed. New York, 1897, p. 9.

2. Op. cit. p. 238.

the shipment of a cargo of twenty tons of split slate from Hangman's Island and Hough's Neck near Squantum. That the slate was split appears to mean that it was intended to cover roofs.

The late Dean Shaler, Professor of Geology at Harvard University, stated in 1880 that a large number of old tombstones of this region were obtained from the flagging slates of Quincy at the base of Squantum Neck, which were perhaps the first that were extensively quarried. He added that the next in use were the similar but less perfect slates of Cambridge and Somerville.¹

Of the four writers quoted herein on the origin of the old richly engraved tombstones in which we are chiefly interested because of the tradition concerning them, Shurtleff, to the manor born and doubtless steeped in the tradition, tells us that the stones came from England; Wolff cautiously informs us how to distinguish the red and green slates of Wales with their bands and bandlets of color; Shaler assures us that local slates from the south of Boston were extensively used in the early days, but we have no reason to believe this use began prior to 1721; Merrill would have us share his impression that most of the finely carved old gravestones came directly from Wales. The stones were here before 1700, and continued to be used for years afterwards. Where lies the mother-ledge from which these stones came?

The Messrs. J. Freeman and Samuel F. Dana state in their "Outlines of the Mineralogy and Geology of Boston and Vicinity," of 1818, that argillaceous slate or argillite occurring in Charlestown (now Somerville), Maiden, Chelsea, Watertown, and Quincy "never separates into tables thin enough for roof slate, but is much employed for the sides, floorings, and coverings of drains, and for many other purposes, where large flat stones are required." They note that the rock was in their time extensively quarried near Powderhouse hill in what is now the city of Somerville. Following the Dana brothers, Prof. Edward Hitchcock in his Final Report on the Geology of Massachusetts, 1841, repeats the statement regarding the distribution of argillaceous rocks of the vicinity of Boston, but adds the statement

6. N; S. Shaler: *Memoirs of the Boston Society of Natural History*, vol. i, 1880, p. 5.

that the rock is valuable for gravestones, though he does not state that the stone was so used.

*In his report for 1832, Hitchcock (page 34) states that the slates of Worcester County have been wrought considerably at Harvard and Pepperril for tombstones and that the rock is transported a considerable distance for this purpose. More definite information regarding the quarrying of slate in Worcester County is found in Marvin's *History of Lancaster, Mass.*¹ wherein it is reported that slates were quarried in that town as early as 1750 or 1753*

and that they were extensively used in Boston after the Revolution, the old Hancock House on Beacon Street, as well as the Old State House and other buildings being covered with slate from these quarries.

It was not in the nature of the country that the slates of Vermont should have been used in Boston in Colonial times. The quarrying of slate appears not to have been begun there until 1812 at Guilford and not with any success until after 1845 at Fairhaven, and then chiefly for roofing slates. For many years after that date, the extensive importation of roofing slates from Wales retarded the quarrying industry and even drove out of the market native slates from that state, a reference which bears on the local demand for Welsh slate in Colonial times, partly because perhaps of its lower cost, but perhaps also because of a long established reputation in New England.²

More definite references to local quarries of tombstone slate have not found their way into geological literature. We now come to the direct comparison of the old tombstones with local rocks for the purpose of discrimination. In these notes various stones in the Old Cambridge burial ground will be considered roughly in the order of the dates of the inscription, which have been taken as the only available means of dating the implacement of the stones. Some stones may have been wrought and put up several years after the death of the deceased, a fact recorded on certain modern gravestones in the yard.

In a general way the gravestones in the Cambridge burial ground accord with the description given by Shurtleff of the stones in King's Chapel burying ground in Boston. The kind

1. Quoted from Geo. P. Merrill, *op. cit.*, p. 9.

2. See Chas. H. Hitchcock and Hager: *Geology of Vermont*, vol. ii, 1861

of stones found in one occur in the other, with few exceptions. The writer's examination of the stone is by no means complete and has been directed to the older stones as shown by dates inscribed upon them, and more especially to striking examples of the old sculptured slate gravestones, because of their antiquarian and historical interest. In describing stones apparently of local derivation suggestions are offered regarding the possible resort to "the rocks" which figure in the ancient town records.

Among the older tombstones in the yard are examples of local rocks identical with the argillites of Somerville and the dark dense trap rock, a form of the greenstone of the days of Professor Webster and President Hitchcock, and so comparable to the early "greenstone" monuments found by Shurtleff in the yard of King's Chapel in Boston. The small dark stone standing on the grave of Samuel Bridge who died 1672 is not distinguishable from layers of the thinly laminated, rather dense, somewhat baked argillite of the old Alms House quarry and other localities formerly worked in what is now the city of Somerville. Just north of this stone stands the sturdy little gravestone of Thomas Bridge who died in 1673. The stone is a joint block of trap rock resembling that of the dark greenish to black trap dikes of several yards width which trend about east and west, intersecting the stratified argillites in the

hills of Somerville, and to this day visible in the disused quarry back of the fire engine house on Somerville Avenue at the southern base of the hills. The lettering on the face of this primitive gravestone resembles that of the oldest stones in Bang's Chapel graveyard in its simplicity of rectangular lines lightly incised. The inscription is framed by marginal lines and between each line of the Gothic letters there is cut a horizontal line. The sides and top of the stone are largely determined by the natural fractures which divided it from the parent ledge. The work of the artisan appears to have been limited to pounding down the corners and perhaps to smoothing the inscribed face. The lettering may also have been done by the stone cutter, a remark which applies equally to the stone of Samuel Bridge. The writer has not seen the gravestone of Ann Erinton (Anne Harrington) who died in 1653 on Christmas Day, said to be the

oldest stone in the burial ground; but judges from those which he has seen dated prior to King Philip's War that up to that time or about 1675-76, local stones derived from the neighboring quarry sites or procured by splitting boulders nearer by were chiefly used. The local stratified argillites of the region north of the old settlement appear to have continued in use from time to time in the succeeding decades. The local "slates" are distinguished by their stratified structure parallel to the face of the tombstone, by their lack of slaty-cleavage, by the black color of certain layers, and usually by their plain inscriptions without ornamental borders.

The small fossiliferous limestone slabs, short and stout, appear to belong to this early period. Such rock was remote from the Massachusetts Bay Colony at that period — no similar rock is known nearer than Vermont and west of the Alleghenies. They are further known by the fossil brachiopod shells which have partly weathered out on the backs of the slabs as having been probably brought from England. Prof. Percy E. Raymond of the Museum of Comparative Zoology, who examined the poorly exposed shells at my request, is of the opinion that the rock was taken from the "Mountain-limestone" of Lower Carboniferous age in the British Islands. The lettering is cut with more boldness and skill than that displayed on the Thomas Bridge stone, but the face is plain. The top of the stone is cut in three rounded cusps, of which the middle one is higher and broader than the side pieces.

In the Old Cambridge burying ground King Philip's War may be said to have ended the days of the plain gravestone so much in keeping with the simple habits and tastes of the first settlers. The successful repulse of the savages, the assurance given to the settlers of their ability to build for the future, and the determination to carry on, with which the outcome of the war inspired them, are marked by the introduction of ornamented gravestones of larger dimensions on the whole and certainly of greater expense. These stones, if not imported from England, bear carved designs closely copied from old country patterns. Many of the stones are quite a yard tall, often about five inches thick, and proportionately broader than the earliest stones. The death's head with harpy wings and side ornaments

appears, and the lettering is deeply, freely, and gracefully cut. As an example, we take the gravestones of Joseph Pierpont who died in 1686 or that of James Jubert who died in 1693. These stones do not display the bands of color due to the high angle at which slaty cleavage often intersects the thin colored layers of the original stratified rock, but resemble some local varieties of the argillites of Somerville free from slaty cleavage. Yet the freedom from the joints which intersect that rock rendering it almost impossible to obtain broad and long slabs, makes it doubtful if these stones came from local quarries and I am inclined to regard them as of foreign origin, despite the fact that the rock is not so fine grained or compact as the typical Welsh slates used for tombstones. If the sculpture is to be taken as a clew to foreign origin, one would accept the gravestone of William Dickson who died in August, 1692, an illustration of which is to be seen in a page plate of the Historic Guide to Cambridge issued in 1907 by the D. A. R., as brought fully carved from the British Islands.

The Edward Winship gravestone (he died in 1690) resembles lithologically those above described as erected around that period, in that the thin layers of stratification lie parallel to the broad face of the slab which is about five inches thick. The rock resembles many layers in local quarry walls; but there is a tendency of very thin laminae to peel away or open in thin sheets which is almost unknown hereabouts. The same feature is observable in early gravestones standing in King's Chapel burial ground. The slaty cleavage must lie here parallel to the original bedding, which relation is rarely the case about Boston. I am inclined to regard such stones as of foreign origin.

Passing on to the stones of the eighteenth century, we find a plentiful sprinkling of gravestones of light colored slates crossed by whiter bands, often of a distinctly sandy texture, such as the gravestone of Hubert Russell who died in 1726, or that of Mrs. Sarah Gardner who died in 1743. These stones resemble the rocks in some of the exposures near Squantum and are in sharp contrast with the blue, blue green, and reddish slates commonly associated with importations from Wales. The sculpturing is of the finished style, but lacks the quaint old stonemasons'

work so well shown by the Dickson gravestone. For aught I can tell, the rock may be native.

The gravestones of the two Jonathan Wyeths, one of whom died in 1743 and the other in 1767, may well be of local origin. That of round 1743 exhibits whitish bands transverse to slaty cleavage faces suggestive of the south shore of Boston Harbor, while that round 1767 looks like laminated Cambridge slate. The resemblance to the argillites of Somerville is very close in the tombstone of Mrs. Hannah Frothingham who died in 1806.

The gravestone of Captain Edward Marret who died 1780, represents a type of stone of which a few examples stand in the Cambridge burial yard. The rock is decidedly schistose rather than slaty, displays greenish, mineralized gliding planes, and strongly resembles the metamorphosed sediments and fine grained basic rocks west of the Boston district. It is probable that the Revolution cut off the supply of British slate and led to the more extensive use of local stone; and these greenish stones with rough, irregular backs comport with the times in which they were hewn out and lettered.

It will not be necessary to follow this account of later gravestones into their classification from the point of view of the various native stones introduced in the nineteenth century.

But a word must be said regarding the red sandstone tablets and particularly the Vassall tomb, before summarizing these notes.

The red sandstones in the Vassall and other tombs about Boston are without doubt derived from the old quarries on the bank of the Connecticut river at Portland. Quarrying was begun there prior to 1665, and the steps of the Old Province House in Boston were made of this stone in the first quarter of the eighteenth century. The Connecticut river is navigable for small sail boats above Portland, and the blocks of this rock were readily transported to Boston by sea.

It has been pointed out that the old burying ground exhibits the early use of local dike rocks and the so-called slate of Somerville prior to King Philip's War. The use of larger and highly carved stones generally not definitely comparable in all respects with local slates, begins before the recorded opening of slate quarries. The class described by Professor Shaler as coming from the old slate quarry in North Quincy, and red sandstone of

New England derivation, appear around 1724 and later. Where did the foreign-looking slabs and slate come from?

The bibliographic references cited earlier in this paper refer red and green banded slates of the colonial days to Wales, and one writer expresses the belief that all the ornate ancient gravestones came from that country. The writer is not able now to say that he has identified with certainty Welsh slate in the Old Cambridge burying ground. The reddish and greenish Welsh slates ordinarily exhibit bands of texture or color due to the original stratification intersecting the planes of slaty cleavage at angles varying from 25 to 35 degrees, it being a saying in North Wales that rock showing an angle of intersection below 20 degrees in that region is less resistant and not suitable, therefore, for tombstones. There are many dark, striped stones which may well have come from Wales.

A characteristic group of gravestones in Cambridge and in the old burial grounds on Tremont Street in Boston are frequently thicker than might be expected, about five inches thick, nearly double the thickness of the most common banded slates; they exhibit no definite cleavage distinct from the often thin laminated structure parallel to their anterior and posterior broad flat faces. Some of these thin laminae, especially on the back, have started to split off. Certain of the laminae are whitish and rather sandy. The color of the body of the rock on the weathered surface is usually dark, dark-bluish, and greyish in streaks, recalling some varieties of local rocks. But there is a strange look about the rock, and the stone exhibits the old-world carved fronts which traditions speak of as evidence of the derivation of most of the old gravestones from abroad. The tradition which I have heard in Cambridge refers the stones to England and not to Wales. The stones here referred to in my opinion did not come from Wales.

Proof is wanting in the hands of the writer to show that the thick slabs above described came from the old Elizabethan slate quarry of Delabole near Tintagel Head, the alleged birthplace of King Arthur, but there are many details in the accounts of this ancient quarry which favor the inference that stones from Cornwall reached New England. Richard John King, author of the article on Cornwall in the ninth edition of the Encyclopedia

Britannica, states that the slates of Delabole were of great repute in the sixteenth century.

Richard Carew in his Survey of Cornwall, originally published in 1602 and available in an edition printed at London in 1769, states (at page 6): "For covering of Houses there are three sorts of Slate, which from that use take the name of Healingstones. The first and best Blew; the second, Sageleafe coloured, the third and meanest Gray. The Blew, and so the rest, are commonly found under the walling-slate, when the depth hath brought the workmen to the water. This Slate is in substance thinne, in colour faire, in waight light, in lasting strong, and generally carrieth so good regard, as (besides the supplie for home provision) great store is yeerely conveyed by shipping both to the other parts of the Realme, and also beyond the Seas, into Britaine and Netherland."

William Borlase, in The Natural History of Cornwall [Oxford, 1758, pp. 82-94], mentions quarries of slate on the south coast of Cornwall between Lickerd and Tamar from which slate was in his time shipped off at Tidiford and Morlham. The rock was transported on the Tamar to supply Plymouth and its neighborhood and was thence exported "in pretty large quantities." He speaks of the slates at Tintagel as the best "covering slat" in Cornwall; states that the opening was three hundred yards long, one hundred yards wide, and forty fathoms deep in the Denyball quarry. The "bottomstone" is described as of grey blue color. What are called the "shivers" are irregular slabs two feet long and one foot wide downwards to one foot square, which were sometimes, though seldom, he states, divided into such large flakes as to make tables and tombstones.

Sir Henry T. De la Beche in his Report on the Geology of Cornwall, Devon, and West Somerset [London, 1839, page 504] describes the flagstones of the Denyball quarry, repeating the statement that it has long produced some of the best roofing slates in Britain. The flagstone or slabs, according to him too thick to be worked for roofing slates, are said to be exceedingly durable, not only when exposed to atmospheric influences with inscriptions such as those on tombstones, but for pavement, etc.

Cyrus Redding in his Illustrated Itinerary of the County of

Cornwall [London, 1842] repeats the general statement regarding the dimensions of the quarry of Delabole or Dennyball, and describes the small haven of Portyssik, locally known as Port Isaack, from which the slates are chiefly shipped in small boats. This port is about four miles from the quarry, it should be stated.

S. P. Patterson, in an article on the "Geology of the Tintagel District" (Trans. Royal Geological Society of Cornwall, vol. 7, 1865, page 9), states that "in the great quarry at Delabole the cleavage plane is nearly if not quite coincident with the bedding. The workmen say that it is quite coincident." Patterson noted an angle of intersection round five degrees between the cleavage and the bedding, and remarked that this low angle was not accompanied by an inferior kind of slate as claimed by the Welsh slaters in their country.

Patterson reported that among other places the slate was then exported to the West Indies and to America.

Patterson's account of the cleavage of the Tintagel slates would apply to the rocks in the old blue grey tombstones of our local cemeteries. The slates of the Tintagel district, long in debate as to their age, have been referred to the Devonian, amidst a group of sediments which lithologically are similar to the late palaeozoic mountain-built sandstones and slates of this part of New England. So far as the evidence at hand goes, the flagging slates of Cornwall seem more likely to be represented in our cemeteries by the old carved blue, often thin laminated, apparently cleavage-free slates than by an undescribed rock of this character shipped from the red and green, often striped slates of North Wales whose striking characters were found exemplified by Professor Wolff in Boston. This suggested derivation of the dominant type of old death's head tombstone in the Cambridge burial ground calls for research outside the literature and the laboratory of the geologist, in the diaries and shipping bills of the ancient importers of Boston and in the records of the exporters of the harbors of the south of England whence most of our early settlers sailed for America, and to which ports they sent for richly wrought articles not in their own skill to produce. As late as about 1887, one hundred twenty tons of slate were raised daily in the old quarry at Delabole, so

40

that we have reason to believe there was no lack of slate in Cornwall during the period of exportation of tombstones of the seventeenth century to New England, required to give a basis for the tradition that many of our old death's head gravestones came from England.

41

SUSANNA WILLARD

Read October 30, 1923

THE Cambridge Historical Society has met with a great loss in the death of Miss Willard, who was the real founder of this Society. She felt the need of it in a city so full of historical material as this, and with her that meant trying to get it. She came to me early in June, 1905, and asked me if I would go with her to Mr. H. H. Edes and induce him to start the Society. Mr. Edes saw the opportunity and entered readily into the work, asking many prominent men and women to assist. These became the charter members when the Society was formed on the seventeenth of the month. It was fitting that Miss Willard should be the moving spirit of our Society as her earliest American ancestor, Major Simon Willard, was one of the first settlers of Cambridge, having a grant of land here in August, 1634.

*Susanna Willard, who was born in Pinckney Street, Boston, March 24, 1845, was the sixth child of Joseph and Susanna Hickling (Lewis) Willard, and was in the seventh generation from Major Simon. Her father published in 1858 *The Life and Times of Simon Willard* and also wrote *The Life of General Henry Knox* and the first *History of Lancaster*; so she inherited from him her interest in her ancestors and in the early history of this country. For*

the last twenty years of her life she was a genealogist, a successful searcher of records and student of local history. She was largely responsible for the republication of her father's book on Major Simon, and for The Willard Genealogy, a volume which brings the history of the family down to 1915. The family is a large one. Major Simon came to this country with his first wife, Mary; married secondly, Elizabeth, sister of Henry Dunster, first president of Harvard College; and took for his third wife her cousin, Mary Dunster. He had seventeen children; and his son, Rev. Samuel Willard, president of Harvard, had twenty children.

42

Miss Willard was descended from the most celebrated branch of this numerous family. Her father was the thirteenth and youngest child of Rev. Joseph Willard, president of Harvard from 1781 till 1804. His eldest sister, Sophia, was the wife of Francis Dana, son of Chief Justice Francis Dana of Cambridge. President Joseph Willard was the son of Rev. Samuel Willard of Biddeford, Maine, who was grandson of President Samuel Willard of Harvard, the sturdy opposer of the witchcraft delusion, for which stand he was persecuted relentlessly.

Miss Willard was worthy of her distinguished ancestry. She was a fine example of the cultured Boston woman. Owing to the effects of scarlet fever, she was lame in one knee from her tenth year. For this reason she could not attend school regularly and so her education was undertaken by her sister, Theodora, twelve years her senior, who never married. She was just coming into womanhood when the Civil War, which touched her so closely, broke out.

Her eldest brother, Sidney, distinguished himself in athletics at Harvard, and was in the winning boat in the first intercollegiate race. After graduating in 1858, he studied law. In the first year of the War he was drillmaster of the Home Guard; and when the 35th Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry was organized, he was made a Captain. He married Sarah Ripley Fiske, of Weston, and left immediately for the front. He never returned home; commanding the regiment in the terrible conflict at Fredericksburg on December 13, 1862, he fell, leading a brave charge. His widow married Rev. Chandler Robbins.

The second brother, Joseph, graduated at Harvard in 1855, a classmate of Rev. Phillips Brooks, Major Henry Lee Higginson, Frank B. Sanborn, and other distinguished men. He was a lawyer of note, and died unmarried in 1908. Her third brother, Robert, graduated in 1860, studied medicine, and was assistant surgeon in the United States Navy during the War, and physician in Boston afterwards until his death in 1892. In 1868 he married Caroline Cross Williamson of Belfast, Maine, who was the intimate friend and companion of Miss Susanna Willard for sixty-seven years. United in a happy life from schooldays they died only three weeks apart in the house in Berkeley Place,

43

Cambridge, where they had lived together for the last twenty years.

Miss Willard's keen sense of humor carried her through many trials and years of ill health and suffering. She never went anywhere without meeting odd persons or having some amusing experience, which it was a treat to hear her relate. In person she was above the

average height and gave the impression of majesty. Her face was oval, brow high, eyes far apart, betraying her artistic temperament. Her sense of justice was very strong. When aroused it manifested itself in a sternness which her friends seldom saw and hardly recognized as being characteristic of her, for her usual manner was fascinating, courteous, and kind. Her smile was sweet, and her interest in others and her sympathy with them unbounded.

Miss Willard was intensely musical, with a wonderful gift of memory for music. When young she intended to make music her profession, but ill health prevented her from carrying this out. She studied piano with Perabo and went to Leipzig, where she was a pupil in the Conservatory of Music for two years. This was her second visit to Europe. She went a third time shortly before the World War.

Miss Willard was a member of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society and of the Mayflower Society, was on the Board of Management and the Eligibility Committee of the Massachusetts Colonial Dames, and did much genealogical work for this Society. She was a Unitarian and attended the First Parish Church while she lived in Cambridge. She never heard a story of need or suffering without thinking what she could do to alleviate it, and if it were beyond the power of her limited means she left no stone unturned until she obtained the help of those who had wherewith to give. Many a poor workwoman, many an overburdened mother, calls down blessings on her head. All was done so unobtrusively that only those who helped her knew of her good deeds.

The following poem and its introduction were written to her memory by a member of the Cambridge Bee, to which Miss Willard had of late years also belonged. This society was formed in 1861 of young Cambridge girls to sew for the soldiers during the Civil War, and has continued to the present day:

44

SUSANNA WILLARD

Worthy of the worthiest of her illustrious ancestors who dwelt in stately houses, she cherished the virtues of kindness, thoughtfulness, and justice. Those who have known her long, weep; those who have known her only a short time, weep. For in her heart she carried so much sympathy for others that one must weep. She loved life because in living she could help the suffering. Like bright sunshine she shed cheer around her. While delighting in her humor and vivacity, we did not forget her wisdom and moral excellence. Always will she dwell in our memories. When we meet together she will be there.

Resembling the wise ones from whom she sprung,

She held her own through hours of joy or pain;

Undimmed her light if trouble came: in vain

Misfortune's mask its mantle o'er her flung;

Sweetness and gentleness around her clung

*Added to seeming sternness, while forsooth
For others labored she, not her own gain,
And the world's sorrows deeply her heart wrung.*

*The gifts which Nature showered on her at birth,
Made mind as clear as crystal in its truth;
Made heart so tender in her hours of mirth,
That often kindness mingling with her ruth
O'ershadowed her great wisdom and her worth,
And gave her ways the rosy tinge of youth.*

Committee

MISS ELIZABETH ELLERY DANA, MRS. S. M. DE GOZZALDI

For the Committee

MARY I. GOZZALDI

45

GALLOWS HILL, THE ANCIENT PLACE OF EXECUTION

BY THOMAS FRANCIS O'MALLEY

Read October 30, 1923

ALMOST from her beginning Cambridge ranked as a shire town. As early as March 3, 1635, she was designated as one of the four towns in the Bay Colony where courts should be held, Ipswich, Salem, and Boston being the others. At a meeting of the General Court at Boston May 10, 1643, it was ordered "that the whole plantation within the jurisdiction be divided into four shires," one of which was Middlesex, comprising the towns of Cambridge, Charlestown, Watertown, Sudbury, Concord, Woburn, Medford, and Linn village, now Reading. Cambridge as a shire town had the first court house and quite necessarily acquired a place of execution as well as a house of correction.

The place of execution here as elsewhere was located upon the common land and a bit removed from the more thickly settled part of the community. In our early days the common lands were quite extensive, that is before the days of the scarcity of land, and reached northerly from the present Harvard Square. The land between the Charlestown road, now Kirkland street, and the Somerville line, easterly of Massachusetts avenue, up as far as Porter Square, was known as Pine Swamp field; that situated on the westerly side of

the avenue and bounded by the present Garden and Linnaean streets, was known as the cow common and remained such until 1725, when the part north of Waterhouse street was cut up into lots and parcelled out amongst the proprietors. It was up off the outer edge of the cow common on the easterly slope of the elevation known as Jones hill that the place of execution was located. It was about an acre in extent and was reached by a bridle path or cart way from the Great County road; a portion of this path still remains and is known as Stone Court.

46

When or how this location was first set apart as a place of execution, does not appear from either the town or proprietors' records. The first mention of it by the name of Gallows Lot occurs in the record of a proprietors' meeting held at the Anchor tavern, kept by Ebenezer Bradish, June 14, 1784, when it was "voted that Deacons Aaron Hill and Joseph Adams with John Foxcroft Esq. be a committee to view the Gallows Lot (so called) and report what rent Deacon Gideon Frost shall pay annually therefor for eleven years back, and whether it will be expedient to sell it and if so for what sum." (Prop. Records, p. 373.)

"At the meeting held on the first Monday of September, 1784, pursuant to adjournment from June 14 last, the committee reported that Deacon Gideon Frost ought to pay the sum of twenty shillings per annum for eleven years past, to be computed from June 1st, 1773, and the treasurer is ordered to settle with said Frost at that rate; and they further reported that it is not expedient to sell said Gallows lot at present." (Prop. Records, p. 373.) Thereupon it was voted that "William Winthrop, Esq., Eben Stedman, and John Foxcroft be a committee to confer with Deacon Gideon Frost or others, what rent may be had for said Gallows Lot and to let for the most they could obtain."

The Gallows Lot still persisted in cropping up in the meetings of the proprietors, for we find that in the meeting held on the first Tuesday in April, 1785, "William Winthrop, Esq., Deacon Aaron Hill, and Joseph Adams, be a committee to lease the Gallows Lot, or any other lands belonging to the proprietors upon the best terms they can." This is the last entry in which the Lot is mentioned by name.

On December 7, 1825, the proprietors at a meeting in the Anchor tavern voted "that the standing committee be authorized and empowered to sell either at public or private sale, all or any part of the common lands now belonging to the proprietors within the present limits of town of Cambridge and to execute conveyances of the same. . . ."

Perhaps the one reason why the lease or sale of the Gallows Lot was so persistently linked with the name of Deacon Gideon Frost was because he owned the land on three sides of it, and

47

hence it was of little use to anyone else. Deacon Gideon Frost died in 1803 and by his will bequeathed his land adjoining the Gallows Lot to his son William and his daughter Sarah. William later secured Sarah's interest. On April 24, 1826, Aaron Hill, Timothy Lindall Jennison, and John Cook, the standing committee of the proprietors, in consideration of

\$167 conveyed the lot to William Frost, describing it as "land in said town known as the Gallows Lot. Easterly, southerly, and westerly by his own land, northerly and northeasterly by a bridleway leading from the county road to land belonging to Mary Stone and Susanna Jarvis, containing one acre more or less." (See deed, Hill et al. to Frost; Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 271, p. 217.)

On October 11, 1830, William Frost conveyed all his holdings on the northerly corner of Linnaean street and Massachusetts avenue to his daughter, Lucy C. Frost, describing it thus: "Easterly on the great road leading to Lexington, southerly on a lane or road leading to the Botanical Garden, westerly on land of Martha Austin [the Cooper-Austin premises], northerly on land of Nathaniel Jarvis and a bridle way to the road first above mentioned: the lot commonly called the Gallows Lot being included in the premises." (Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 304, p. 342). Lucy Frost conveyed to George Meacham, and later by mesne conveyance the Gallows Lot came into and formed a part of the holdings of the late J. C. Wellington.

It is perhaps not too much to say that all of the executions ordered in Middlesex county took place on this lot until 1817, the time of the erection of the jail at East Cambridge. It has been frequently asserted that one of the early executions here was that of Goody Kendall of Cambridge, for bewitching to death a child of Goodman Genings of Watertown. It is given a prominent place in Paige's history of Cambridge, in the form of the following quotation from Rev. John Hale's Modest Enquiry into the Nature of Witchcraft, etc., published in 1702:

"Another suffering in this kind was a woman of Cambridge, against whom a principal evidence was a Watertown nurse, who testified that the said Kendal (so was the accused called) did bewitch to death a child of Goodman Genings of Water-town; for the said Kendall did make much of the child, and

then the child was well, but quickly changed its color and dyed in few hours. The court took this evidence among others, the said Genings not knowing of it. But after Kendal was executed (who also denyed her guilt to the death), Mr. Rich. Brown, knowing better things of Kendal, asked said Genings if they suspected her to bewitch their child; they answered, No. But they judged the true cause of the child's death to be thus; viz., the nurse had the night before carryed out the child and kept it abroad in the cold a long time, when the red gum was come out upon it, and the cold had struck in the red gum, and this they judged the cause of the child's death. And that said Kendal did come in that day and make much of the child, but they apprehended no wrong to come to the child by her. After this the said nurse was put into prison for adultery, and there delivered of her base child; and Mr. Brown went to her, and told her it was just with God to leave her to this wickedness as a punishment for murdering Goody Kendal by her false witness bearing. But the nurse dyed in prison, and so the matter was not further inquired into." (A Modest Inquiry, etc., pp. 18-19; Paige, p. 355.)

Paige quotes the above extract without any comment other than that he could not identify Goody Kendall and that the reference to Gening was probably intended for Robert Jennison, who died July 4, 1690, or to his son, Samuel Jennison, who died Oct. 15, 1701. It is

important to note that no date or even suggestion of time is given when this execution occurred.

The sole authority for the Kendall case seems to be Bale's Modest Inquiry. No such case is to be found in the early court files, nor is any mention of it made by Mather or Judge Sewall. Moreover there seems to have been but one Kendall in Cambridge in the early days, John, who lived on the south side of the river near the Watertown mill. He married Elizabeth, the widow of Samuel Holley, before September 8, 1646, and died prior to 1661. There is no death recorded of any woman named Kendall in Cambridge prior to 1800. Why the name Jennison should be suggested in place of Genings is not clear, unless Dr. Paige was unaware of the existence of a Genings at that period. The Watertown records were not published until long after the appearance of Paige's Cambridge. We do find the name Genings

in Watertown but no death of a child of that name prior to 1737.

The Modest Enquiry was written by the Rev. John Hale, who was the minister at Beverly before and during the period of the witchcraft delusion. At first he was something of a supporter of the witch prosecution; but when his own wife was accused, he changed his opinions. It is quite probable that in his quest for material for his book he heard some local witch-gossip and magnified the story and finally handed it to posterity in the form just quoted. There is no contemporary record of the case, and none of our annalists or diarists make mention of it. I am strongly of the opinion that the Kendall case never existed and that it may be added to our fairly long list of New England myths.

The most famous execution was that of two negroes, Mark and Phillis, which occurred in 1755. The case of Mark and Phillis is the only case of petit treason known in Massachusetts history.

Goodell¹ says: "It is not surprising that the execution of a woman by burning, so lately as when Shirley was governor, a period when the province had greatly advanced in culture and refinement, should seem to anyone incredible.

"The particulars of the crime for which these malefactors, Mark and Phillis, were executed are briefly as follows: Captain John Codman, a thrifty saddler,-sea captain, and merchant of Charlestown, was the owner of several slaves whom he employed either as mechanics or common laborers or house servants. Three of the most trusted of these, Mark, Phillis, and Phebe, particularly Mark, found the rigid discipline of their master unendurable, and after setting fire to his workshop some six years before, hoping by the destruction of this building to so embarrass him that he would be obliged to sell them, they in the year 1755 conspired to gain their end by poisoning him to death.

"In this conspiracy some five or six negroes belonging to other owners were more or less directly implicated. Mark, the leader, was able to read, and signed his examination hereafter referred to in a bold, legible hand. He professed to have read the Bible through, in order to find if, in any way, his master could be killed without inducing guilt, and had come to the

conclusion that according to scripture, no sin would be committed if the act should be accomplished without bloodshed. It seems, moreover, to have been commonly believed by the negroes that a Mr. Salmon had been poisoned to death by one of his slaves, without discovery of the crime. So application was made by Mark, first to Kerr, the servant of Dr. John Gibbons, and then to Robin, the servant of Dr. William Clarke, at the north end of Boston, for poison from their masters' apothecary stores, which was to be administered by the two women.

"Essex, the servant of Thomas Powers, had also furnished Mark with a quantity of 'black lead' for the same purpose. This unquestionably was not the harmless plumbago to which the name is now usually given, but galena, or plumbum nigrum, a native sulphuret of lead, probably used for a glaze by the potters of Charlestown.

"Kerr declined to have any hand in the business; but Robin twice obtained and delivered to Mark a quantity of arsenic, of which the women, Phebe and Phillis, made a solution which they kept secreted in a vial, and from time to time mixed with the water, gruel, and sago which they sometimes gave directly to their victim to eat and at other times prepared to be innocently administered to him by one of his daughters. They also mixed with his food some of the 'black lead' which Phillis seems to have thought was the efficient poison, though it appeared from the testimony that he was killed by the arsenic.

"The crime was promptly traced home to the conspirators, and on the second day of July, the day after Captain Codman's death, a coroner's jury found that he died from poison feloniously procured and administered by Mark. Ten days later Quaco, the nominal husband of Phebe, and one of the negroes implicated, who was the servant of Mr. James Dalton, of Boston, was examined before William Stoddard, a justice of the peace, and on the same day Robin was arrested and committed to jail. The examination of Quaco was followed by the examination of Mark, and of Phillis later in the month. The last were taken before the attorney general and Mr. Thaddeus Mason.

"At the term of the Superior Court of Judicature, Court of Assize and General Gaol Delivery held at Cambridge on the

second Tuesday of August following, the grand jury found a true bill for petit treason against Phillis, and against Mark and Robin as accessories before the fact.

"The case was tried at the same term at which the parties were indicted, before Stephen Sewall, chief justice, and Benjamin Lynde, John Gushing, and Chambers Russell, associate justices, all fairly read in the law, and the chief justice, eminent in his profession. Mark and Phillis were convicted, and sentence of death was pronounced upon them in strict conformity to the common law of England. On September 6 a warrant for their execution

was issued under seal of the court commanding Richard Foster, sheriff of Middlesex, to perform the last office of the law, on the 18th of the same month; and upon this warrant the sheriff made return upon the day of the execution. "Middlesex, s. s. September the 18th, 1755.

I executed this warrant as above directed by causing Phillis¹ to be burnt to death, and Mark to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, between the hours of one and five o'clock of said day.

Rich'd Foster, Sheriff."

One of the incidents of this punishment for petit treason, though not peculiar to it since it applied to all atrocious felonies, was the gibbeting or hanging in chains. This was no part of the sentence, but was performed in accordance with a special order or direction of the court, given probably in most cases verbally to the sheriff. After an execution the body of the felon was taken from the gallows and hung upon a gibbet conveniently near the place where the crime was committed, there to remain until from the action of the elements or the ravages of birds of prey, it disappeared.

In the case of Mark it is noticeable that no sentence to the gibbet appears in the record, and there is no order for it, nor mention of it in the papers on file.

Frothingham, in his History of Charlestown, p. 264, adds: "The place where Mark was suspended in irons was on the northerly side of the Cambridge road about one-fourth of a mile above our peninsula." This is a point on Washington

1. It was the practice to strangle the convict to death before burning.

street, Somerville, near the Charlestown line. The body of Mark is said by Dr. Bartlett (Account of Charlestown) to have remained upon the gibbet until a short time before the Revolution, and Paul Revere, describing his famous ride on the 18th of April, 1775, says, "After I had passed Charlestown Neck, and got nearly opposite where Mark was hung in chains, I saw two men on horseback under a tree," thus alluding to the site of the gibbet as a place well known at the time. (Col. Paul Revere's letter, Mass. Hist. Soc., First Series, vol. 5, p. 107.)

Another case which was of sufficient interest to attract public attention was that of Joseph Lightly. The grave and reverend President Holyoke noted in his diary under date of November 21, 1764:

"Joseph Lightly, executed in Cambridge for murdering Elizabeth Post, his reputed wife. He said he was born in Newcastle in 1763 but refused to reveal his real name." (Holyoke Diaries, p. 28.)

The record of this case shows that the offense was committed in Waltham and the defendant was described as of that place.

The last execution on the Gallows lot was in 1817. It was witnessed by John Holmes, then five years old, and his brother, Oliver Wendell, two and a half years his senior. They received a vigorous scolding as a result. (See Letters of John Holmes, pp. 6 and 7.) John Holmes died in 1898.

The number of executions that took place on the hill is unknown, and can be ascertained only by a careful examination of the records of capital cases occurring in the county since its beginning. Undoubtedly the number is large, as capital offences were of more frequency than is generally supposed. Those mentioned here were picked up in the course of a general reading of local history.

Gallows Hill is in the past. Even its name and location mean nothing to most people. The neighborhood is today one of the finest in our city. Gallows Hill has left no legends. Nor has it left any ghosts; at least none have haunted the locality.

53

THE RUGGLES-FAYERWEATHER HOUSE

BY MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI

Read April 22, 1924

As the Cambridge Historical Society is meeting this evening in the latest built of the group of Colonial houses of which we are so justly proud, it seems well to recall the builder of this house and its subsequent occupants. Like Craigie House and Elmwood it has been owned by only three families until bought by the present owners.

I am glad that the opportunity has come to me to speak of this house that I may correct a mistake unfortunately printed in the Historic Guide to Cambridge, which I edited for the Daughters of the American Revolution, a mistake due to my carelessness. It is there stated that Amos Marrett built this house. Land-poor Marrett could never have erected so fine a mansion. He owned the land, which he sold in 1764 to Captain George Ruggles of Boston, the builder of this house.

The episode of the Tory occupation of Cambridge — for it is only an episode of little more than a decade in our nearly three hundred years' history — may become more vivid to you if you will drive with me in my chariot out of Boston in the spring of 1760. We will have to come over the Neck, through Roxbury and Brighton, and over the Great Bridge (now Larz Anderson Bridge). As we clatter over the rough causeway, our eight-mile drive brings us within sight of the buildings of Harvard College.

We will turn to the right and visit first Ralph Inman, Esq., who with his wife, who was Susanna Speakman, and his three children are living in the spacious house he finished building about three years ago. [The City Hall now stands on the site.]

From there we turn back and go westward toward the stately house that is going up on our left, between the College Yard and the river. It is to be the home of the young rector of Christ Church, Rev. East Apthorp, and later of John Borland and his

54

wife who was Anna Vassall, all staunch Loyalists. [This house, still standing, has stores in front of it and is now entered from Linden Street.]

We skirt the old Burial Ground, glancing at the altar tomb of Colonel and Mrs. John Vassall, on which we know are incised the vase and sun (Vas, Sol, their emblem). We turn to look at the great forest trees lying on the unfenced Common, from which the carpenters are hewing the tall pillars that will be placed in the interior of the unfinished Christ Church on our left, the place of worship built by the Loyalists and in the crypt of which some of them will lie.

Passing on to the old Watertown Road, we come to the Vassall House [94 Brattle Street] where Colonel Henry Vassall and his wife, who was Penelope Royall, of Medford, are living in some style. Now we catch sight of the first of the new houses on what is to be called Tory Row, that built by Colonel John Vassall, the younger. He was born in the Vassall House, where his uncle now lives; so we are not surprised that when his mother's share of the Phips money fell to him, he should buy land opposite his birthplace and build this grand house for his bride to be, Elizabeth Oliver. [This is now called the Craigie House.]

Farther up the road we come to the old farmhouse where Colonel John Vassall's aunt, Rebecca Phips, who has married Judge Joseph Lee, lives. He has made it over into a suitable home for her. There are no buildings on the left-hand side of the road; all the houses on Tory Row face south and look out over green meadows onto the Charles River winding through the marshes.

As the road turns suddenly toward the river, we see the walls of the house that Lieutenant-governor Thomas Oliver is building for his home. He has recently married the sister of young John Vassall, and his sister is John's fiancée. Thomas and Elizabeth Oliver are children of Robert Oliver, of Dorchester, a wealthy West Indian merchant, and grandchildren of James Brown, whose widow married Isaac Royall, the father of Mrs. Henry Vassall.

We have now seen the beginnings of Tory Row; to the houses already mentioned two more are to be added. One is on the

55

corner of Sparks Street, next to Judge Lee's, built by Richard Lechmere, whose wife is Mrs. Lee's sister and aunt to young John Vassall; the other is the Ruggles House on the west side of Judge Lee's estate. The Lechmere House, built in 1762, is still standing, but not on its original site, where in its shady surroundings it was the prison of the Baroness Riedesel. [It now stands, much altered, on the corner of Riedesel Avenue.]

In May, 1764, George Ruggles of Boston, who is said to have lived on Seven Stars Lane, part of the present Summer Street, bought a tract of land of Amos Marrett of Cambridge. The lot on which he built this house consisted of forty acres, bounded by the Watertown Road on the south, Judge Lee's land east, Fresh Pond north, and the land of Samuel Thatcher west. This plot was doubtless laid out in beautiful gardens, with handsome trees such as surrounded all these colonial houses.

But little is known of Captain George Ruggles. It has been said that he came from Barbados, and that he was descended on his mother's side from a Vassall. He married Susanna Vassal, sister of Colonel John Vassall the elder, of Colonel Henry Vassall, and of William Vassall, who at one time lived on Waterhouse street; and also of Anna Vassall, wife of John Borland, who bought the Apthorp House just about the time the Ruggles family moved to Cambridge. She may have been a distant cousin of her husband. They had a daughter, Susanna, who married Ezekiel Lewis of Boston and lived with her parents.

We see what a large number of relatives and connections by marriage were already in Cambridge when Captain and Mrs. Ruggles came to their house. They were all wealthy West Indians, and many held offices under the Crown, to which they were intensely loyal. They led a gay life, attended by slaves. When they gave a rout or a picnic, the Loyalists of Boston and surrounding towns came in numbers.

Can you not picture them in this room, the ladies with powdered hair built up into a "head," dressed in splendid costumes of satin, with jewels and laces, as Copley has depicted them for us? The younger guests are treading the stately measures of the minuet or contredance. Against the walls sit the elderly ladies, whispering behind their fans the latest scandals from Jamaica or Antigua. The older men, also in satin

and laces, hands on swords, are in excited discussion over debates in the London Parliament, or intrigues at the Court of George III.

The gay life is of short duration; clouds are fast gathering on the horizon. In September, 1774, a mob attacks Elmwood, the home of Mrs. Ruggles' niece across the road. The Lechmeres have already gone, and the other relatives in the great houses are getting ready to depart. No more routs or picnics! Everything of value must be taken to Boston. The patriots, as they call themselves, are becoming too insolent. So on the gloomy seventeenth of December, 1774, George and Susanna Ruggles sign the deed giving this house and land for the insignificant sum of two thousand pounds to Captain Thomas Fayerweather. Captain Ruggles went to England and died at Colchester in 1779. Of all the butterfly company of Royalists, none remain when spring comes except the widow of Henry Vassall and her daughter, who soon go, and Judge Lee, a Salem man.

The new owners of the house, Captain and Mrs. Fayerweather, were patriots. He was the son of Thomas and Hannah (Waldo) Fayerweather of Boston, grandson of Jonathan Waldo, a rich Boston merchant who was Brigadier-General at the taking of Louisburg. She was Sarah, daughter of Thomas Hubbard, who was treasurer of Harvard College from 1752 till the year of his death, 1773. The Fayerweathers had one daughter, Sarah, who married John Appleton. Captain Fayerweather was the brother of Rev. Samuel Fayerweather, a Harvard graduate, rector of St. Paul's Church, Narragansett (Wickford), Rhode Island. At the

beginning of the Revolution he felt it his duty to read the prayers for the King and royal family, which offended some of his congregation. Later he became active in the patriots' cause, which offended more; so he gave up officiating in the church, though he was in much demand for funeral sermons. He was rector from 1760 and came every year to the conferences of the clergy in Boston, preaching in the churches of the neighborhood, including Christ Church, Cambridge.

Mr. Fayerweather's sister was Mrs. Hannah Winthrop, wife of the learned Professor John Winthrop, of Harvard, friend of Mercy Warren and Abigail Adams. They lived opposite

57

Winthrop Square (corner of Boylston and Mount Auburn streets) in a house that was pulled down two years ago. Here were held many meetings of the Committee of Safety. Both Professor Winthrop and his wife did all in their power to forward the cause of the patriots, and doubtless the Fayerweathers helped them.

When the wounded were being brought to Cambridge after the Battle of Bunker Hill, they gave up half of this house for a hospital; and the walls that had echoed to the laughter of the Royalists now resounded to the groans of the wounded and dying soldiers. The Fayerweathers lived here all through the trying days of the Siege of Boston, the imprisonment of Bur-goyne's army, and the famine which followed, when Cambridge had to beg from the federal government salt, flour, firewood, etc. They had the pleasure of seeing the triumph of their cause and peace. In all they lived here thirty years. Mrs. Fayerweather died April 21, 1804, aged 75; and the Captain, the following February, aged 82.

Their only child, Sarah, who was fourteen years old when they came here, married John Appleton in 1807. He was Consul in France, probably at Calais, where his two sons, children of his first wife, a Frenchwoman, were born, John James in 1782, Charles John in 1795. He was fifty years old when he married the second time; he had no issue by this marriage. Before the marriage took place, Miss Fayerweather deeded a lot of land between the old house and the Lee House to Mr. Appleton, where he built the house they afterwards lived in. The first year of their marriage they lived in a hired house. He died in 1829, and she in 1839. John Appleton was grandson of the Rev. Nathaniel Appleton, so long the minister of the First Church in Cambridge.

The Ruggles House became the property of John Fayerweather of Westboro, probably the nephew of Captain Thomas; and his widow, Sarah Fayerweather, sold it to William Wells on May 12, 1827, for \$7,700. The estate then consisted of forty-five acres, a three-story house, farm house, barn, and outhouses.

Mr. Wells came from England as a boy, with his father, who established a publishing house in Boston. He graduated at Harvard in 1796, and after the publishing house was burned he

58

bought this house and opened a boys' school. Among his scholars were James Russell Lowell, Richard H. Dana, William W. Story, and Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson. The

last named wrote an account of the school. The daughter of Mr. Wells married the Rev. William Newell, minister of the First Church in Cambridge (Unitarian), and the house until recently has been the property of her children.

59

SHADY HILL

NOTES OF THE REMARKS OF PRESIDENT ELIOT

AT SHADY HILL¹

June 7, 1924

MY grandfather kept a store in Dock Square, Boston, what would now be called a department store. At the time of the Revolution he had two clerks, one a Whig and the other a Tory, so that all customers could be waited on. He wanted all his sons to be ministers. The eldest refused; but the second son, Charles, consented to study for the ministry, but died in the second year of his studies at the Divinity School. Then Samuel Atkins Eliot, my father, although he had no inclination that way, consented to study for the ministry to please his father. After making some progress in his studies, he too felt obliged to refuse.

This was a great disappointment to his father, who decided to give him an entire change of scene, and sent him to Europe on what was then called the "Grand Tour." He traveled in the handsomest way with a coach of his own, hiring horses from stage to stage. On his travels he had good opportunities to notice the grand estates and palaces in England, Italy, Russia, and elsewhere, so that he returned well equipped for the modern art of landscape gardening.

When he returned, his father said to him, "Your sister Catharine is going to marry a minister. I have bought land near the Divinity School in Cambridge where Professor Andrews Norton teaches, but the house there is not fit for them. I want you to make it suitable and lay out a garden, planting trees, etc., with an eye for its appearance twenty-five years hence."

The house was then entered from what was called the "back road" on the Somerville side, and was bleak and unpleasant. S. A. Eliot planted what came to be known as "Norton's Woods." Forty years ago this was a very beautiful growth of pines, maples, oaks, elms, with some tupelo trees. He also

¹. See also President Eliot's *Harvard Memories*, pp. 91-95.

60

arranged the avenue now called Irving Street. But when Mrs. Catharine Norton first occupied the house, she could sit at her chamber window and see any one coming in the

gate at Kirkland Street, so bare were the grounds. This shows that the present owner can plant trees and be sure of having what will be considered "ancient woods" in twenty years or so.

My father afterwards became interested in all public plantations, commons, etc., particularly while Mayor of Boston. His grandson turned out a landscape architect by a distinct line of inheritance which unfortunately skipped me.

I was a city boy. It was not then the fashion to go away for the summer. My father started the custom of doing so by owning a cottage at Nahant which was then an extremely barren place, chiefly beautiful on account of the water which surrounded it.

Speaking of inheritance, civilization advances by inheritance. I sometimes feel terrors about the future. The old Harvard families no longer appear in the Quinquennial after five or six generations, although of course they may be continuing in the maternal line. There are many anxious fears about the continuance of the New England stock or the Anglo-Saxon stock.

In the opposite end of this room was the study of Professor Andrews Norton. He was a bold man among scholars. He translated the New Testament without any access to the manuscript sources, and he had never been in Europe.

George William Curtis was a great friend of Charles Eliot Norton. He had lived in Egypt and wrote the Howadji. One evening he was talking with Norton about this book while Norton's father was working at the other end of the room. After standing it as long as he could, the old gentleman said, "Young man, your conversation is as weak as it is wicked!" This is a sample of many intimate interviews which this room has seen.

Charles Eliot Norton took a great interest in the careers of young graduates. My son Charles did not know what career to take up. One evening Mr. Norton asked him to go and hear Mr. F. L. Olmstead talk in the library here. The conversation lasted from half past seven to half past ten, and on Quincy Street while going home the young man said, "I am going to be a landscape architect." At that time Olmstead was the only

landscape architect so-called. I myself was often at this house. There was a scarcity of males in Charles Eliot Norton's family, and young men visitors were welcome.

The Nortons always spoke of going "down to the village." There was no word then for Harvard Square. In the middle of the Square stood hay scales under a great elm tree. Many sheep were driven through the Square on their way to Brighton and the slaughter house there. Frequently some of these sheep would break away and make incursions into the College Yard. I remember one very fat sheep that tried to jump over the posts in the entrance to the Yard but fell between the posts and was stuck there until rescued.

[By President Emerton: We all want to express our thanks to President Eliot. This is the second address he has made this afternoon, having come here directly from the meeting of the Massachusetts Medical Society at Salem, where he also spoke. The trouble with

President Eliot is that he ought to be giving us his reminiscences but he wants to tell us all what to do now.]

By President Eliot: I will go on with that idea for a little. (Laughter.) At the Massachusetts Medical Society the speeches that I have just heard were very discouraging and gloomy on the whole. My own views are quite different as to the future of medicine and public health. I remember very well when I first became President, Professor Bigelow of the Medical School laughed at the idea of any written examinations for the medical students because so few of them could write. Examinations were then oral, a student having five minutes with each of nine professors. If he could get by five professors, he passed for his degree. There has been amazing progress since then and the future is not so bad. There is a joy in having so much to do and the courage to do it.

62

EXTRACTS FROM "THE STORY OF THE BEE"

BY MARY TOWLE PALMER

Since there is no record of the exact pages which Mrs. Palmer read before the Society at its meeting of October 28, 1924, the Editor here reproduces the first three chapters of the book with the gracious consent of Miss Elizabeth Ellery Dana, Mrs. John Allyn, and Miss Elizabeth Harris, three of the original members of The Bee.

CHAPTER I BEGINNINGS

As people approach the advanced age of three or four score years, they are apt to make the discovery that not far in the future they and their interests will have wholly disappeared from the world unless they can leave behind them some sort of a record which some day some one will like to read. People take to writing autobiographies at seventy, or they begin to write a long-postponed account of some outstanding event in their fast-ebbing lives, with a lingering and loving glance over that precious past which is beginning to grow dim as the years race by and which must be caught and held before it is buried under the accumulating transactions of every day.

And thus it happened with us, the Bee, that one evening half-a-dozen years ago Susanna Willard startled us by asserting that our history must and should be written. At this meeting (the date of which I do not know, for our records are somewhat imperfect) two of our members were elected as historians, and straightway we all glowed over the prospect of renown, the prospect of at least becoming known to a chosen few of our descendants. We were ten years younger as we bade one another good-bye that evening!

The two historians were to be Carrie Parsons, one of the members who had been present at the first meeting of the Bee in 1861, and Susanna Willard, the newest member of the Bee, originator of the plan to write a history.

Five years went by and we heard nothing of the book.

It is pathetic to remember that ill-health and manifold cares came upon our historians. After having written a very entertaining paper for our fiftieth anniversary and after having made some valuable memoranda, Carrie Parsons died suddenly two years ago. And last spring Susanna suddenly died.

Their unfinished and much-loved work I hesitatingly pick up. Of those of us who are left, not one feels herself capable of doing justice to a theme so warmly loved, so beautifully alive, so close to our hearts. At this late day I reluctantly yet gladly venture to write about the Bee.

It seems always a miracle in the case of even one individual to be able to look backward over sixty rich years. In the case of an organization the interest is heightened and the color deepened by the variousness of temperament and character that combine to form the unit. For four years the Bee met once a week from November to May, and thereafter for fifty-eight years it has rarely failed to meet every fortnight.

It was once wittily remarked that the Cambridge women seldom marry and never die. This may account for our longevity. I am writing in the year 1923. It was in the fall of 1861 that the first meeting of the Bee was held.

In April, 1861, Fort Sumter had been fired upon. Thus began the four tragic years of fighting between the Northern and Southern States of our Country, the Civil War. In Cambridge there was a passionate fire of patriotism. Her sons went forth to battle. Their little sisters, full of wonder and only half understanding the darkness of the cloud that had come across the sky, were moved to help as their elders were doing. Groups of women of various ages began meeting to sew and knit for the soldiers and to make lint by scraping old linen to be applied to bleeding wounds at the front; a dressing for wounds not tolerated in the present day. There were some detached meetings of workers, during the summer of 1861, and Lizzie Harris records how "one Wednesday in the early summer of that year we petitioned stately Miss Lyman (our school teacher) to omit the usual poetry recitation and let us devote the forenoon to making blue flannel shirts, for which there was imperative demand. She cordially consented, and we worked like beavers

in her schoolroom over our self-imposed task, beginning with cheerful chatter, which, as the hours passed, became more and more subdued, backs and fingers wearying with the unaccustomed work. I remember well the triumph with which Sue Whitney waved aloft the first completed shirt. I remember that we bent with renewed and grim vigor over our own garment, to be not far behind her."

But this was not "The Banks Brigade," the real Bee. The Bee began its long life on the first day of November, 1861, at the house of Mr. Epes S. Dixwell, on Garden Street. Just a week before this, a group of fifteen¹ girls had been invited to the house of Mrs. Asa Gray, wife of

the great botanist, to meet her niece, Julia Bragg, and to sew for the soldiers. Instead of disbanding after this pleasant party, the sixteen agreed to meet on the following Friday at the Dixwell house. It was here that they organized themselves into a working unit and adopted the name of "The Banks Brigade" in honor of General Banks, who at that time led the Massachusetts forces at the front.

At this first meeting Sue Dixwell was elected "Colonel," because she had knitted for the soldiers more socks than any one else, and of course we must needs give her a military title to express our intimate connection with the army.

From that time until the end of the Civil War the Banks Brigade met every Friday afternoon, choosing that day because of its freedom from study, for we were school-girls of fourteen and fifteen, very busy with our school work as well as with many other affairs.

We met at four at the houses of the members, with supper at six or half-past six. Our mothers presided at the table, but fathers and brothers were, from the beginning, banished to regions unknown.

The suppers consisted often of escalloped oysters, rolls and chocolate, followed by cream pie. Sometimes cream toast was the chief dish, and one cook, amazed at the amount consumed by the young workers, remarked that "those girls ought to have a lot of Harvard students taking supper with them, and then they wouldn't eat quite so much."

The plan of admitting Harvard students to the Bee after tea

1. Sixteen, including Miss Bragg. — E. E. D.

had already been discussed and disposed of, as the following extract from Lizzie Harris will show:

"I remember well how some of the kind elder sisters of the Bee, thinking that life was rather sombre for girls of our age, suggested that our young student friends should be asked to join us after supper on Fridays and have a dance. At a meeting of the Banks Brigade the suggestion was submitted to the Colonel, who turned it down summarily with inimitable scorn. The question was never again raised, and often have I blessed Sue's quick decision, for she saved the life of the Bee that day."

After we had sewed diligently through the afternoon, and had enjoyed our supper and our glimpse of the welcome mother in the house, we often allowed the musical Bees to lay aside their sewing and give us tunes. Our blonde Charlotte Dana sang for us with her clear soprano; Katie Toffey, dark-eyed and piquant, plucked her guitar and sang, "Her eyes the glowworm lend thee." Less romantic was a vigorous tour-de-force on the piano called "Tarn o'Shanter," wherein the prominent feature was the realistic trotting of Tarn's horse, followed by a grand crash representing the loss of the horse's tail. Often Grace Hopkinson cheered us with both piano and song.

During the Civil War, we were never without our knitting, steadily making blue socks with red-and-white borders, knitting while we studied our lessons and while we recited them, knitting while we walked or talked or played.

A Bee record book was started which was to contain a concise account of our doings, but life at fifteen is full of imperative interruptions and writing seems less important than action. This is the only occurrence I find recorded for the eyes of the future, but it is indeed important:

General Order No. 1

Headquarters Banks Brigade

It is ordered that Major-General Banks be elected honorary member of the Banks Brigade.

By Order of Colonel S. DIXWELL.

November 22nd, 1861

Infinitely precious is this little paragraph! It gives the whole spirit of the time in a nutshell.

66

Wherever in our walks we saw a United States flag flying, we saluted it like true soldiers.

We sometimes passed the old arsenal which stood on the corner of Garden and Follen Streets, where a house of singularly beautiful brown stone now stands surrounded by its large garden. There we would stop and peer through the fence to watch the evolutions of the Harvard students who lived there in squads and were armed by the State and were regularly drilled. They formed a guard for the arsenal. Our brothers and cousins were there and might some day become full-fledged soldiers.

As you look along handsome residential Brattle Street, can you imagine that cars drawn by two horses used there to run up and down, their little bells jingling, while the conductor watched for passengers and obligingly stopped wherever he received a signal from a waiting individual? We needed not to hasten to a corner in those days. In 1861 there was plenty of time.

As for the winters, they could quite be depended upon to give us continual snow, so that after the first heavy fall the horse-cars were discontinued, and long vehicles on runners called "barges" took their place and ran every half-hour in and out of Boston, giving the passengers an excellent sleigh-ride.

We paid for our rides with paper currency, for silver disappeared as the war progressed and the little twenty-five-cent bills I remember very well.

The occupants of those old horse-cars were not always more courteous than those in the electric cars of the present day; for once when a member of the Bee entered a car and found it apparently full, a man rose instantly and the lady, supposing that she had been

offered a seat, said politely, "Oh, thank you, I don't object to standing." The man looked at her astonished and, with startling candor, replied: "I don't care whether you stand or set. I'm going to get out."

The following is an extract from Alice Allyn's reminiscent paper read at our Sixtieth Anniversary:

"Sixty years ago! What a different picture Cambridge then presented! Brattle Street, with its tinkling little horse-cars, had the babbling brooks in its gutters in the spring. The lamp-

67

lighter made his evening round with a ladder. The streets were undrained and rubber boots were a necessity. Harvard Square was a village centre. We collected our mail from a numbered box in the Post Office in the Lyceum Hall building. Under a large tree in the square were the pump and the city scales. The car-horses were watered there from pails which stood on the curbing around the tree." (There were then no sidewalks, paved or asphalt.)

The members of the Bee, like the rest of womankind, wore hoopskirts, nor could we imagine that a time would ever come when our dresses would be less than six yards around. They are now less than two, and so short as to come not far below the knees. Sitting down in a hoop-skirt was an art that needed to be well practised, otherwise the hoops would flare up in front revealing a 'limb,' which was something always invisible in those Victorian days. We learned to sit down very carefully, bestowing our skirts behind the calves of our legs, so that we looked as demure as the Puritan maidens we were.

We wore bonnets, real bonnets, tied with a bow under the chin and large enough to hold roses beneath the brim in front. Our dresses frequently were trimmed with velvet of a color called "Magenta" or with touches of a lighter but still purplish tint called "Solferino." We wore our hair in nets of silk or chenille and later these were decorated with beads. Later still there was a wave of black alpaca dresses, buttoned down the front with large round white buttons.

Every Friday during the four years of the Civil War, the group of young girls sewed diligently, making shirts, night clothes, and even quilts. The record of articles finished at the third meeting reads: 5 pairs hospital drawers, 2 shirts; and at the fifth meeting: 4 pairs hospital drawers, 3 shirts, 1 quilt.

Whoever had been the recorder of the work accomplished became exhausted after this last entry in the little book and no more lists were jotted down, but we know that the work went on with increasing rather than diminishing energy — on and on until, behold! we were growing up, without knowing it! When the war ended, we were actually young ladies of eighteen and nineteen.

One precious bit of print has been preserved, which reads:

68

"From the National Intelligencer

"WASHINGTON, D. C., November 26th, 1862. The ladies of the Samaritan Society of Salem, and those of the Banks Brigade, Cambridge, Massachusetts, are hereby informed that their bounties for the sick soldiers have been duly received and part have already been distributed to grateful recipients."

Just one week after the birth of the Banks Brigade another organization of the same kind came into existence. It called itself "The McClellan Club," and was formed of girls somewhat older than the Bees. It also met on Friday evenings at the houses of the members, and the two groups, the Club and the Bee, have always kept a close and neighborly interest in each other. The two often celebrated their anniversaries in common and sent messages to one another. "The McClellan Club" afterwards became "The Lincoln Club," and at last called itself simply "The Club" and its members became "Clubs." Its meetings have ceased, but at the time of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Bee, the Club met with us at the Oakley Country Club House and several of its members read most interesting papers.

The paper read that evening by Carrie Parsons is so largely reminiscent of the old days that I give here a quotation from it:

"Through the hot summer of 1861 a group of girls who afterwards went into Club and Bee made 'havelocks.' These have-locks were a sort of masculine sun-bonnet and were warranted to prevent sunstroke in the torrid South, and we declared that at least one company of Uncle Sam's soldiers should be thus protected. So we finished and sent off one hundred havelocks — and heard afterwards that the men used them to clean their rifles. As headgear their whiteness made too good a mark for the enemy."

Here ends the account of our first four years. We were very young girls. We were "The Banks Brigade." For four years we had heard echoes of the beating of drums, of distant battles and bloodshed, of lost brothers and cousins and friends, of the fortunes of one General and another, and of the sublime leadership of our President, Abraham Lincoln.

Our meetings had been in the houses of our fathers, presided over by our mothers. It is now long since a mother or father

69

has been left to the Bee, but the remembrance of their benign presence, of their interest in our doings, and of their gentle faces will never fade from our hearts.

CHAPTER II

THE GROWING BEE

The fall of Richmond on the 3d of April, 1865, ended the Civil War, and a long era of peace came to our country. Great was the joy in the Northern States. Flags were flying everywhere. When the news came, all the city houses were illuminated from top to bottom. The world was joyous for twelve days, and then came the overwhelming tragedy of President Lincoln's death. I was in Washington at that time, and had just escaped being in the theatre on the night he was shot. On the following never-to-be-forgotten Saturday

morning, I awoke and heard the bells of Washington tolling, tolling, and I lay and wondered what it could mean. Presently a knock at my door was followed by the shocked face of our old housekeeper, who put her head into the room and solemnly said: "Your President is dead." At eighteen, I felt a desolating sense of grief at this news. I had met Mr. Lincoln several times during the preceding winter, and had often seen him, with his sad, strange face, at the Capitol or the White House. I felt an adoration for him, and it seemed impossible that life could go on with him out of the world. It was part of the tragedy that he was not permitted to see the ragged armies marching back from the war, marching through Pennsylvania Avenue for two whole days, with their soiled uniforms, their tattered flags and their glory.

In Cambridge remained "The Banks Brigade," radiant young women of seventeen, eighteen, and nineteen, who had for four years been sewing each week "for the soldiers." This duty being ended, the society might with propriety disband and hold the remembrance of a finished work.

Certain changes did occur, but its meetings went forward without a break. The name "Banks Brigade" was dropped; the Bee began to meet once a fortnight instead of once a week; and its "Colonel" became its "President."

70

Miss Emily Parsons, elder sister of one of our members, had been a nurse in the Northern Army for two years and was later active in establishing what is now the Cambridge Hospital on Mount Auburn Street. Much sewing was needed to furnish the new hospital with bedding, towels, and nightclothes, and the Bee (as it was now called) found plenty of employment for its energetic fingers. Besides this, the Bee had protégés down on the marsh with large and needy families. A certain Mrs. Gribbens was capable of absorbing flannel petticoats and shirts to any extent, and for years our reports of sewing done always contained the name of "Mrs. Gribbens." Her euphonious appellation lent itself to endless quotation and fun and we were fortunate in having so picturesque an object of charity.

Periodically through our long career we have been attacked by moments of conscience, commanding us to pull ourselves together and behave like other virtuous Clubs. In one such mood we voted to institute a scheme of fines. Under date of 1863 the following inexorable rule is written: "A fine of five cents shall be levied for lateness and a fine of ten cents for absence." For nine years we tried meekly to follow this law. But in 1872 all fines were abolished forever. For many years our rule has been for each member to pay one dollar at the beginning of the season, and to have no further mention of funds, except when we needed to collect money for sending flowers to some sick member of the Bee, or to a wedding or a funeral.

May blessings fall on Lily Dana for her virtuous Victorian habit of keeping a diary! You will enjoy reading extracts from this priceless document:

"February 7, 1868. Went to the Bee at Mrs. Waterman's. A Bee was at our house last time. I had to carry the Bee basket there. Stopped for Grace Hopkinson, but she was busy cutting out more sewing for us. Couldn't wait for her for fear I should be late, and can't afford to pay any more fines. Had an awful time at the Bee. Grace got hold of some work that I had sewed last time, showed it round to the girls and wondered who it could be that sewed so

awfully. I didn't say anything, except that when she showed it to me I said the stitches were rather huge. Then they asked if it was Miss Rotch's work, and I said

71

no, she had left early and had sewed button-holes all the time. I shall have to confess at the next Bee.

"February 28. After dinner got ready for the Bee, and was just starting when mother said she should think I would stay at home and see Dick, as he goes back to-morrow, so I took off my things. However, I made mother pay my fine for being late at the Bee. Then I crinkled my hair, put on my pink ribbons, and went to the Bee, which was at Mamie Storer's. Nothing in particular happened. Katie played and sang a little and we sewed.

"March 13. Went to the Sparks's, Miss Rotch's, and Anna Shaw's to tell them about the Bee, then to Emily Atkinson's to get the Bee basket, for I have got to have the Bee, as there doesn't seem to be anybody else to have it. Lugged that great heavy basket way up Quincy Street. Met Mrs. Little, who offered to take home my basket. I was delighted to get rid of it. No one came till five. We had a real nice time. The cook was gone all day, but we got up a supper of coffee and tea, dipped toast, rolls, marmalade and cake.

"March 26. I always hate to leave the Bee, but had to go before dark on account of Mrs. Hubbard's Wednesday evening Singing Class.

"April 24. Met Anna Page, who went to the Bee with me. She did look lovely in her blue walking-suit and hat. I went down at six o'clock to Mary Fuller's. We had a real jolly Bee, telling stories all the time about ghosts, robbers, and mediums.

"June 8, 1868. Went to the Bee at Mrs. Waterman's. Mr. Waterman came to tea and spent the rest of the evening in the parlor with us. We spent most of the time talking about tipping tables and planchette. Grace, Mr. W., and Mary F. tried to tip a table, but didn't have time before the Bee broke up.

"Nov. 14, Saturday. Charlotte and I went to the Bee as soon as I had finished my dress, which was very late. It was at Mrs. Waterman's, her last Bee, so she had a nice supper, and in the middle of the table a frosted cake with a wreath of green round it, and stuck all over it little bees and butterflies on wires so that they would vibrate. There was a handsome plain gold ring in it, which Anna Shaw got. We were all quite excited

72

about getting it and I was really in hopes I should, though I already have the ring of the first Bee cake (Sue Dixwell's)."

Lizzie Harris speaks as follows about some fluctuations in the life of the Bee:

"It was Caroline Parson's fidelity which held the Bee together during one critical period, and in this she had a devoted and able aid in Grace Hopkinson. Some members had married and left Cambridge, two were invalided, and unable to attend the meetings; others

immersed in home cares had become somewhat careless of Bee claims upon time and attention. But Caroline, seconded by Grace, never relinquished her protection. Carefully did she watch over the remnant, holding it together, and finally being instrumental in adding a few members to fill the temporary lack. The critical time passed and never again has the Bee languished."

A new phase of existence was now beginning, for many of the Bees were growing into beautiful women. Engagements and marriages were events to which we were becoming accustomed, while still there was wonder in our eyes as we saw our members stolen away into a region of romance of which as yet some of us were only dreaming.

I remember my awakening thrill when I first saw Mabel Lowell dressed in a low-cut gown of heliotrope satin, an amethyst necklace resting on her white neck, while her eyes shone like stars. She was like a sumptuous moth emerging from its chrysalis.

Our first wedding was that of Lucy Nichols and Captain White, a handsome young officer of the Northern Army, just after the war was over. To her came the first baby into the Bee, a little girl who never lost her interest for us, and to whom we sent a present at the time of her own marriage.

Then came the marriage¹ of Mollie Buttrick to Frank Goodwin, which took her unfortunately away from Cambridge, and the marriage of Helen Allyn to a charming Norwegian whom she met abroad.

As each Bee married, we gave her a gold thimble, engraved with the letters "B. B." These were always heavy and hand-

2. September 27, 1866. — E. E. D.

some and were much prized. Our first badges long ago were made of gutta-percha, with a small silver plate engraved "B. B." attached. These were sometimes worn with a necklace. After this we wore little bees made of silver, and finally the sixteen original Bees, always carefully and honorably distinguished from the rest of us, wore lovely bees of gold, with ruby eyes, the present of Anna Allyn.

The Bee basket, which was so faithfully carried by Lily Dana from one house to another and which she found rather an irksome load, could hardly have been as large as the dear old Bee basket which, from time immemorial, we have been using, and which is now carried by automobile. It is a large market basket, which once had an iron bar across the top to keep its contents secure, but which for years has been elaborately tied up with yards of twine to keep it firm in the hands of the expressman or the chauffeur. The basket is a species of presiding genius or mascot, like the ark of the Israelites. It always stands on the floor ready to serve the Bees with fresh sewing, holding in its inner recesses the Bee photograph album, and on top of this boxes of spools, tape, needles; holding also the necklace of tortoise-shell with a locket in the shape of a bee, which Mary Cobb brought from Rome, and the long necklace of beads, also from Rome, with its many bees wrought into the

bead-work, brought home by Lily Hoppin. Dear old basket! How many merry meetings has it presided over, during its long existence!

In 1877 occurred an event which not only affected one member of the Bee, but really also the Bee itself. Grace Hopkinson took a prominent part one evening in a play given by the Cambridge Dramatic Club. President Eliot of Harvard College sat enchanted in the audience. Some months after this fateful evening they were married, and the household at No. 17 Quincy Street was established, which became the centre of brilliant hospitality. This house was torn down when President Eliot retired from his long task at Harvard; but the Bee will never forget the many delightful evenings it has passed at 17 Quincy Street, and though the bricks and mortar have disappeared our memories picture again the bright scenes which can never be forgotten.

Her new responsibilities as the wife of Harvard's head seemed

74

only to make Grace love her old associates the more. She managed to continue a very regular attendant of the meetings of the Bee, although it must often have been difficult to escape other engagements on those Friday evenings. She seemed to give a touch of romance to the Bee, coming from a world of wide social and educational interests into our busy midst, always the busiest of workers and the readiest to help. She was the centre of a group whose names I could easily mention, her special admirers, for it was our invariable habit to break into little sets of chosen ones who were most congenial to one another. It was one of our glories that we were not afraid of "cliques," but quite frankly allowed our preferences full scope and cheerfully showed partiality to those we loved best.

Alice James left a classical remark for us to remember when she said: "It is astonishing how fond we are of the Bees, even of those we don't like." But in choosing a neighbor for an evening's sewing, this universal sisterhood was rightly ignored.

Some of us not only sewed like devotees at the Bee meeting, but also took garments home to finish.

Marriages now became frequent events and we grew less amazed at their occurrence. New members were voted in to take the place of the Bees who had flown away to New York, Philadelphia, and Washington, and even to Germany, Norway, and England. Those who went only as far as Newton, Boston, or Brookline could still reach Cambridge on Fridays, as could also those who moved to Lowell or Andover.

We passed through numerous changing fashions in dress. Hoop-skirts diminished in size, grew very small, and happily at last were seen no more. Sleeves became so tight that we could with difficulty bend our arms, and then so large that it needed nearly as much material to make a pair of sleeves as to make a skirt.

For a long time we wore waterfalls! Let me hasten to say that this was an arrangement of the hair which had no relation to running water. The back hair was thrown forward, a little cushion was placed against it and fastened, and the hair fell over this smoothly and was

pinned underneath. I cannot resist the temptation to speak of the curious hair of the present, 1923, for this fashion also will pass by, although the covering of the

75

ears has gone on for about ten years. In the girl's eagerness to cover her ears, she often pulls her hair down lower and lower, until it suggests the whiskers which her grandfather used to wear. But this is a tempting digression which requires curbing. No member of the Bee wears her hair thus. It is only her daughter or grand-daughter to whom the ear is a forbidden member.

Several Bees married men connected with Harvard College and continued to live in Cambridge. Several who did not marry lived on in the dignified old houses, Colonial or Victorian, of their parents and kept the beauty of the old days in their surroundings.

As the century drew to its close, it became more and more rare for a Bee to have a parent left, and a few gray hairs began to sprinkle over our brown and gold and black heads. We began to show in our faces, which had always been so fresh and young, the marks of time's passing.

When one of our members came back to Cambridge after a long sojourn in Washington and attended the first Bee she had seen for years, her heart ached to find a group of almost middle-aged women. They had the same features as of old, the same little gestures and mannerisms, the same voices. But wrinkles were beginning to change the old freshness. Figures were beginning to broaden, teeth were less white, eyes were less clear. The world seemed to shake under her feet! The returned Bee's own looking-glass had already told her that one Bee was changing, but to find the whole group of twenty or thirty beginning to grow old was at first desolating. We know now that at the end of the century we had not yet met our friend, Old Age. That came later and much less painfully.

A detached record informs me that in 1887 the Bee suffered one of its futile attempts to become methodical, and voted solemnly that the president should be elected every three years. The result was that we kept our presidents as long as they were able to preside and never gave them up until marriage or failing health or death forcibly removed them.

Our first president, Susan Dixwell, married and went to live in the State of New York. She has often sent us photographs and messages, and once each Bee received from her a pair of white bed-shoes, knitted for us by her own devoted hands, hav-

76

ing blue and pink borders in memory of the old-time socks of red, white, and blue. Next came Grace Eliot in 1867 who, I think, served until her marriage.

Our next president was bright and entertaining Mary White. There is no record to show how long we flourished under her cheerful guidance. The size and vitality of the Bee tell the story of constant prosperity.

When Mary White died, Lizzie Simmons was elected president and her reign was long and superb. Her ever-present humor, her brilliant talk, her great dignity, lifted us into a realm of never-flagging activity and happiness.

Our meetings became brilliant social occasions. The simple little suppers of our mothers were things of the past. We now had ornate dinners in our own houses. We dressed carefully, with old lace and jewels or trinkets from across the sea. Our china was often rare and curious, while old silver, ancestral and otherwise, was resplendent. Flowers glowed in the centre of the table, and the efforts of cook or chef made us sit long while our sewing lay awaiting us in the parlor. Our witty ones, Mamie Warner, Lizzie Simmons, Alice James, tossed the talk across the table until we were in gales of laughter.

Ice-cream grew to be our established dessert, and it often happened that a silence fell upon us just before this handsome confection appeared, in the midst of which Lizzie Simmons would remark solemnly, "The ice-cream hush!"

Sometimes one of us, on the way to a large reception or other function, would stop, dressed in evening dress, and take dinner with the Bee. On such an occasion Lilian Farlow, tall and Grecian, made a noble picture and we all gazed proudly and fondly at our beautiful companion. We commented on such parts of her costume as struck our fancy. To remark upon one another's clothing has always been a prized prerogative of the Bee. Even on ordinary occasions we were apt to receive a volley of remarks over some new gown or necklace or way of doing the hair, all of which we accepted as a matter of course.

Long ago Lily Hoppin became our secretary, "because she owned a fountain pen and knew how to fill it." Whether she was born in this capacity or whether she was ever voted for I do not know, but she has long kept an account of our absences by

77

writing in a little book the letters "ab" for those of us who were absent. Of anything like "the minutes of the last meeting" I have never heard.

These were the years of peace, during which we had altogether forgotten the sound of the beating of drums and the marching of feet, when we had long known nothing of the knitting of socks, when we felt no special thrill when we caught sight of the United States flag, unless perhaps it met us suddenly while we were travelling in some foreign country.

We had the excitement of welcoming a new century and with it came the transformation of a world.

CHAPTER III

LATER YEARS

This is the period of the small changes which have been creeping in amongst us — a little deafness here and there, a little halt in the gait, spectacles on the nose. Is this too sad to record? No, because it is the road ordained from the beginning, and we walk it together.

Many a time on a winter evening after dark I have stood on some doorstep, waiting for the maid to come and admit me to a Bee, while near me a lighted window would reveal the room inside where a group of silver heads were bent over their work. How well I knew each head and the knotting of its hair! I know the faces, quiet and humorous, that belong to the heads and I feel a momentary desire to pray for a benediction upon them all. I know how it will seem, a moment later, to be amongst them, making my way to the basket, helping myself to work and finding a seat unassisted while the chat goes on undisturbed.

The Bee has never been exactly a social unit. That is, a member of the Bee may know as little about the daily life of another member as would be the case if one lived on Brattle Street and the other in China. Yet we call one another by the first name and greet each other affectionately once a fortnight. I maintain that this friendly and unsuspecting habit is one of the reasons for the brilliance and vivacity of the Bee. There could be no assemblage more opposite to the spirit of a Church Sociable than is our scintillating Bee. Is it a Sewing Circle, a dinner-

party, or a Woman's Club? None of these. We are sure that it is unique. We arrive at any hour before, or even during, dinner. We bow or shake the hand of those already assembled, kiss and embrace one or two, then go to the basket which stands on the floor. The newcomer must discover the basket for herself and pick out a piece of sewing. Then she goes to the table and, after some searching, she unearths thread and needle, taking the latter from a red velvet needle-book in the shape of a large B. After this she finds a seat, near the light if possible, and is ready to sew a leisurely seam while she is gradually drawn into the talk, unless she prefers to sit perfectly still, a silence which is always respected and no questions asked.

Here is the sole record made in a little book devoted to the "abs" by the secretary. It is dated 1892: "On February 5th, 1892, L. Horsford presented the Bee with 4 scissors in a case. Immediately after this L. Gage used the button-hole scissors for the first time." This is, when examined, not one of the most important events in the history of the Bee, but it is the only one, apparently, which was considered worth recording. Some of our events have been indeed memorable, and a short account of them will be found in a subsequent chapter. These events are called back by memory alone. They took place in the midst of our busy lives, were heartily enjoyed, and then for a time they were forgotten. But later years have given them a new value as we look back and recall the numerous marked episodes that came to us, because we were members of the Bee, and as far as mere reminiscence can make them live again we like to picture them to ourselves afresh.

Probably we shall have no more expeditions to distant towns. These call for more physical strength than is now ours. I noticed with some surprise that when, this summer, Eleanor Jackson proposed having a Bee at Beverly, the plan, after discussion, was dropped. Not long ago how gladly we should all have flocked to the sea!

It was during the nineteenth century that postal cards came into use. At first we were somewhat scornful of them, many people sniffily declaring that they should never, never use them. Lily Dana speaks, in her diary, of her efforts in collecting the members of the Bee for meetings in the old days. We evidently

gave the invitations verbally, walking from house to house for the purpose, and this was often a somewhat difficult task. The Bee soon wisely adopted postal cards and sent notices, laconically worded, to announce the place of meeting, adding "R.S.V.P." in the corner. Now and then the invitations were sent in rhyme, which put the Bee on its mettle at once and the answers came flying back in often very amusing verse.

During this time the meetings of the Bee became very large. More new members were voted in, married women living in Cambridge, people who probably never had heard of "The Banks Brigade." Some of these were distinguished in some line of accomplishment. They rapidly assimilated the Bee atmosphere and were as completely Bees as if they had been found amongst the redoubtable sixteen.

Our meetings were large enough to tax the ingenuity of the housekeepers. Twenty-four people to be seated at dinner and fed with numerous courses only caused us to pull ourselves together and make the event as beautiful as possible. About once a year several Bees combined to give a charming luncheon at the Oakley Country Club, always in spring when forsythias were in their glory. Sometimes we were invited to the Colonial Club in Cambridge — the basket always being on hand as it was in the private houses. One or twice we assembled at a feast at the Mayflower Club in Boston. On one of these occasions Carrie Brewster and Lizzie Simmons, just returned from Italy, gave each of us a silver Venetian coffee spoon. At the Brunswick Hotel too we made merry as the guests of Eleanor Jackson or Alice Wells. I have still on my bureau the Japanese wooden saucer holding a china cup which Grace Eliot brought from the East, and Lily Hoppin's gifts from Greece were welcomed with enthusiasm. There were also little wicker cages which were souvenirs of one of Mary Longstreth's Bees, little cages each containing what the Japanese call a singing bee. They had been ordered expressly for us from Japan by the generous Mr. Sharp, a member of Mary's household of whom you shall hear again, for after Mary had died, he had a Bee. I think it was the only one ever held by a man.

We invariably went to the dinner table in pairs in a procession, one Bee inviting another to walk with her. No rule was

observed for this rite other than perhaps the taller one acting as gentleman. Place-cards were almost unknown and often a small supplementary table was necessary. The hostess led the way, escorting the guest, for we not infrequently had an outsider with us, or a favorite sister. The president sat opposite the hostess at the table. It has been remarked that the Bee has been singularly free from gossip.

There was discussion at one time as to whether every one should be compelled by statute to sew while at the Bee, but after some debate the matter was dropped, and happily we had amongst us some who very seldom touched a needle. These, not being in the habit of sewing at home, saw no reason for doing it at the Bee, and their reposeful attitude and that

of those who brought knitting added to the general charm and variety which marked our meetings.

I find myself speaking in the past tense, being oppressed by the historical consciousness, but these Bee habits continue still, though I notice that more and more we are a little less energetic about our work than formerly. Eyes are growing dim, perhaps, or tiredness is more observable. It is only within the last few years that our festive suppers, or dinners, have been replaced by lunches. Going out in the evening, for women of seventy-six and seventy-nine, is becoming difficult. Our Bee luncheons are merry and full of chat, but the softening effect of time is gently falling on them, and they are not as sparkling as the evening feasts of old. This does not depress us. There is a sweetness and gentle cheer in the atmosphere that keeps our meetings fresh and beautiful. At our last Bee, in June, 1923, at Grace Eliot's, fourteen of us were together at luncheon. Grace herself was with us, though for some years she has been an invalid and has not attended meetings of the Bee.

Now and then we enjoy the festivity of a business meeting. I purposely call it a festivity, for it is usually so treated by the Bee at large. I can see now the gleam of fun in the eyes of our president, Lizzie Simmons, as she took her place to preside on these occasions. Strict adherence to parliamentary law was quite ignored. Our treasurer, Alice Wells, kept us in touch with the needs of the hospital and the poor, and we could depend on her to tell us how many nightgowns and surgical towels to make

and how much they would cost. Gertrude Sheffield knew always of the needs of the Avon Home, where for many years she was a trustee.

The business meetings of the Bee were approached in very festive mood. They occurred just after dinner when, seated in a circle around the charming living-room of some large house, we were quite in the vein to be flippant and full of repartee. After much discussion of an irrelevant but most entertaining kind, some vote might get itself passed, and whether or not we acted upon it in the future depended upon the exigencies of the moment.

Suddenly, on the first of August, 1914, like a great tidal wave unforeseen and dealing destruction, came the World War, when England, France, Russia, and Italy, and afterwards the United States, fought against Germany, Austria, Turkey, and Bulgaria.

After a long pause the Bee was again busy with socks and with sewing for the soldiers. The war engrossed our thoughts and energies to the utmost. It was not enough to sew on Fridays, but a series of morning meetings went on for two years, when the Bee met at the house of Mary Cobb to make dresses, aprons, and underclothing for the Belgian orphans who were crowding by the thousand into France.

Ah! that tragedy of Belgium! It still reverberates around the world. Hundreds of Belgians were driven from their homes, leaving little children behind in barns and cellars. Children were found in strange places and were picked up and sent to the countries ready to receive them. America sent food to Belgium even before she sent soldiers, and the Bee was very active, not only with sewing, but with its interest in the Cambridge Branch of the Special

Aid to the War Relief, a large organization of women of which Lilian Farlow was at one time the presiding officer.

There were emergency Bees at her house, summoned suddenly to fill a demand from the Red Cross Society for more shirts and stockings.

These four dark years were the saddest the world had ever known. Cambridge was full of camps, temporarily built to hold the recruited soldiers. One of these entirely covered the

82

Cambridge Common. Marines were drilling in front of the Widener Library, and large bodies of serious-faced youths in khaki were forever marching through the streets of Cambridge to the beat of drums. After many years, again the beat of drums!

Our festive dinners became much simplified and we went back to repasts like the suppers of the Civil War.

When our Government called for a great loan to be collected throughout the country to defray the enormous expense of our entering the war, the Bee stepped forward so generously that one day there came a note from Lilian Farlow reading as follows:

"Dear Bees, this honor-flag comes to you as subscribers to the Victory Liberty Loan, and I hope you will give it a warm welcome to the Bee basket as well as to your hearts and homes."

I am quite sure that this three-cornered emblem of honor will never desert the Bee basket and that it will continue to decorate the room where we meet each fortnight to the end.

In the spring of 1918 a large procession of all the trades and organizations in Cambridge was planned, to march through the streets and proclaim the importance of the Liberty Loan. Lilian Farlow, in her patriotic zeal, determined that the Bee should be represented in the procession — the Bee which had worked for soldiers in three wars and had knitted socks by the thousand. She engaged a large truck belonging to the Manhattan Market, and this she fitted with rugs and easy-chairs, making it like a room. In large letters on the side the words "The Bee" told the outside world what we were. Ten of us, with our knitting, sat in the truck and rode through the cheering multitudes on the curbstones. Whenever among the crowd a veteran of the Civil War happened to be standing, he gravely saluted with the military salute the suggestive truck, and at least once I think his eyes moistened. Ten of us white-haired workers enjoyed the sensation of taking part in a solemn procession, a somewhat curious and novel experience.

The four years of the Great War passed by. Even this at last was over, though at the time it had seemed interminable. But it has left the world in a state of chaos which in its turn seems to be without visible end. What can be the outcome of the fierce hatred amongst the nations of the world, the straining competition, the jealousy, the want of honor and justice?

83

A HISTORY OF THE CAMBRIDGE BRANCH OF THE MASSACHUSETTS INDIAN ASSOCIATION FROM 1886 TO 1923

BY MRS. JAMES BARR AMES

Read October 28, 1924

EARLY in 1886, Mrs. Quinton, President of the National Indian Association, came to Cambridge and spoke to a good-sized gathering of women, of the suffering and needs of the Indians. The miserable condition of the Indian women especially appealed to us. She told us that the Indians were not dying out; so we could not get rid of our responsibilities in that way. Besides the appeal to our sympathies and sense of duty to these suffering and wronged people, there was the appeal to help the country by helping to turn them into self-respecting citizens instead of allowing an ignorant, shiftless, lazy population to become a sore spot in the midst of our civilization. Soon after this meeting we organized the Cambridge Branch of the Massachusetts Indian Association, with a constitution, the second article of which reads:

"The objects of this organization shall be, first, to strengthen by every means in its power such a Christian public sentiment as shall aid our government in abolishing all oppression of Indians within our national limits, and in granting to them the same protection of law that other races enjoy among us; secondly, to aid in the educational and mission work pursued by the Massachusetts Indian Association."

Our first President was Mrs. H. O. Houghton. Other valuable workers now gone were Mrs. William W. Goodwin, Mrs. J. C. Fisk, Mrs. Asa Gray, Miss Alice Jones, and Mrs. H. N. Wheeler. We had large and interesting meetings of our Executive Committee; we listened to reports of various needs and activities in the Indian field, voted money where it was thought it would do the most good, and planned for public meetings, ways of raising funds, petitions to Congress, the sending of

delegates to National Association Meetings, and other work.

During all these years we gave financial help to a number of different causes: first of all to Round Valley Mission for the salary of a teacher for the Digger Indians; then to the Citizenship Committee of Boston to obtain legal advice for the Mission Indians of California, and other sums to this same Committee for its good work of obtaining justice for the Indians; to Mr. Duncan for his settlement at Metakahtla in Alaska; to Edward Marsden, also in Alaska, a full blood Indian, who after working hard for his own education, made a decent Christian community out of most unpromising material; to Wellington Salt, also an Indian and missionary to the Turtle Mountain Indians; we helped to clothe his people and then gave, at his request, an outfit to the young woman he was to marry. We contributed to the loan fund of the Connecticut Branch, and in this way provided a home for a young Indian couple; for the object of the fund was to help the Indians to build themselves houses. For

this purpose seven thousand dollars was loaned in fourteen years, and the money loaned was almost always paid back. We contributed to a library fund, and to a fund which encouraged Indian industries. Many small gifts and some large ones were sent to many schools and missions and hospitals; Christmas boxes and barrels have also helped to clothe and cheer Indians in many places. One of the most cheering gifts to us and to the recipients was that of band instruments to the school at Standing Rock; it brought letters not only from the Superintendent but from over fifty school children, who were filled with joy and excitement at the arrival of the gift. Another joyful gift was that of a magic lantern to a school in Arizona.

Help was given to individual Indians. Two young men were given a chance to get an education, one at Hampton, one at an eastern college; and two Indian girls were sent to high school in Boston. In the letter which decided us to give this help, one of the girls wrote: "We are dying for a higher education and we would jump at any such opportunity that might open to us as you suggest." The same spirit was shown by the poor tribe of Hualapai Indians who said they would give up their rations if they could have a school. They got their school, and our help.

We became much interested in three women workers, all of

85

whom came at different times to tell us of their work. We were impressed by the character and personality of all three and glad to help them. Miss Mary Collins had worked twenty-one years among the Sioux; she had found the women adaptable and ready to learn right ways of living, and all easily reached by high and noble influences if they could have good agents, teachers, and neighbors. She had become convinced that the problem is not so much what to do with the red man as what to do with the white man. She trusted her Indians entirely, and they watched over her; living alone among them she knew that she was safe, and that if her neighbors did not see the smoke come from her chimney in the morning some one would come in to see what was the matter. She told of her visits to people who were both sick and hungry but bore their sufferings patiently and bravely. Realizing the need of proper care for these patients, she raised money enough to start and carry on a hospital among her Indians at Fort Yates, North Dakota.

Miss Grace Howard was a young woman who had a mission in South Dakota, a quarter of a mile from any neighbor; she gave work on her place to Indian men and girls, and taught them many things. When she arrived at the house in Cambridge where she was going to speak, she said, "I have lived alone for years with the Indians and have never been frightened until now when I came out in an electric car."

Miss Thackara was the third of these guests. She was Superintendent of a hospital at Fort Defiance, Arizona. Faithful, devoted, capable, tactful, but overworked, as all good Indian workers are, we found her needing and deserving all the help we could give her, and for many years we sent her an annual contribution. Like Miss Collins she found she could deal better with her patients in the hospital than in their homes, not only on account of the greater convenience, but because it was the only way to get them away from the influence of the medicine men.

For many years we helped Miss Sybil Carter, both by giving money directly for the lace industry she had started among the Indian women of Minnesota and by selling her really beautiful laces at our fairs. This work gave these women the means of earning a living and also taught them clean habits, for every-

86

thing about a lace maker must be clean if the lace is to be salable.

One of our early interests was the band of Apache prisoners who had been placed in the Mt. Vernon barracks in Alabama, where they were well treated but had nothing to occupy them. An officer was put in charge, who soon found work of various kinds for the men and was able to disprove the charge that the Indian is lazy. The Massachusetts Association turned its attention to the women and children, and with the help of our branch paid the salary of two teachers.

Part of our work was trying to interest the people of Cambridge in the welfare of the Indians. For this purpose we held public meetings, and among our speakers were General Armstrong of Hampton; General Crook, who had fought the Indians, knew them well and believed in their capacity for education and civilization; Mr. Herbert Welsh of the Indian Rights Association; Bishop Hare; Lyman Abbott; and Edward Everett Hale. Dr. Sheldon Jackson interested us in his plan for introducing reindeer into Alaska for the use of the natives. It is a pleasure to know that we gave money to start the herd which has now grown to be a great help to these Indians. Mr. Duncan told us a wonderful story of the taming of a savage tribe in British Columbia and of bringing them to Alaska, where he settled them in the village of Metakhtla and set them to work canning salmon.

Year after year we tried to help the schools by sending periodicals. The Youth's Companion and Our Dumb Animals were favorites, and Black Beauty taught the children to have sympathy with animals. Our so-called Leaflet Committee had charge of this work.

In 1893 we became interested in Field Matrons, and wrote letters to several whose names had been given us. One of the answers, from Miss Raymond, at Jewett, New Mexico, interested us so much by the description of conditions among the Navajos and their need of tools to dig irrigation ditches that we decided to help; and thus began a correspondence and a work for us which lasted more than twenty years. The work of the Field Matrons is supposed to be among the Indian women; they are to visit the homes and teach all that pertains to home-

87

making and the care of the sick, of little children, and of domestic animals. But conditions of living among the Navajos were crude, and the one doctor for 20,000 people was far away; so Miss Raymond and her helper, Mrs. Eldridge, had other work to do. They gave out medicines, and helped the men as well as the women. One of them wrote of the work as "being that of a mother, teacher, adviser, and general helper to every Indian who is in need of care, instruction, advice, or help of any kind. If there is any work you think of that would not come under any of these heads, that also is Field Matron's work." The salaries of these

women were small, and many things were needed for their work besides the scanty and tardy supplies from Government, and so we had opportunities to help in various ways and were glad to do so, for what we heard of these workers filled us with admiration for their energy, courage, perseverance, and disregard of personal comfort. When Miss Raymond first wrote, very few of the Navajos had houses, only those who controlled a spring with which they could irrigate a piece of land and raise enough wheat and corn to live through the winter on. The others had to move about with their goats and sheep wherever they could find food and water, and they had only rude hogans to live in; these are rude log structures with no windows, an opening for a door, which can be closed with a blanket, no floor but the earth, sheep skins on the floor to sit on by day and sleep on at night, and a hole in the roof through which some of the smoke escapes. She found some men who were trying hard to make ditches, had horses, but no plows or scrapers, and insufficient shovels. We gave her \$75 to buy tools, and the Indians used these to such good advantage that not long after we gave \$250 to enable them to make a suitable ditch. A number of Indian families settled on the land that it irrigated. They built houses, cultivated the land, and raised enough produce every year for their own use with a quantity left over to sell; and in years of drought they were able to help the less fortunate Indians on the dry lands. Mrs. Eldridge, who succeeded Miss Raymond as Field Matron after the latter's death, never tired of praising the industry of the men "under the ditch"; she compared them favorably with white men doing the same work, and was enthusiastic over the crops they raised.

There was almost nothing she would not do for her Navajos. At the request of the men of the Cambridge Ditch, she divided the ditch into sections and gave to each his amount of work to do. When they had raised a sufficient amount of cane, she begged us for a sorghum mill, set it up when it came, and taught the men to use it; for, as she said, "Sorghum making is one of my accomplishments." This provided these people with a quantity of good molasses. She taught them how to farm, got seeds to distribute among them, distributed medicines and food when needed, visited their sick, and gave comfort and courage to the bereaved. To get to the distant camps on her errands of mercy, she would often have to camp out at night alone with her horses. The Mission at Two Gray Hills, seventy miles away, was under her jurisdiction; if supplies gave out there or anything needed attention, she would start out with her heavy wagon and pair, carrying a load of groceries if needed. Later, when the heart trouble she had long suffered from became acute, she asked for a light wagon with which she could make the long journey in one day. This we were able to give her.

After the men had fenced the land under the Cambridge Ditch, they came to Mrs. Eldridge to know whom they should marry. They wanted wives who would work like American women. This made her see that the time had come to teach the women to sew, to bake, iron, scrub, dust, etc. So an Industrial Room was built at Jewett under the auspices of the Indian Industries League; and furnished with sewing machines, a knitting machine, and other conveniences. A hospital was also built there by the New York Association, and furnished by Cambridge. After a while it was given into our charge. We had the control, paid a nurse, fenced the grounds, gave medicines, and helped in other ways, with Mrs. Eldridge as guiding spirit. Besides all her work with the Indians she was all the time fighting for the rights of her people against the white men in the neighborhood. In a letter to us she describes the character of her white neighbors and then says: "You can see how hard it is

to get any hold on these people [the Navajos] while surrounded by such white people. They say to us, 'You are true, you tell us no lie, you help us, we believe in you, but you tell us we must not steal, nor lie, nor gamble; why do white

89

people do these things? They have known about God, still they do things we wouldn't do, and we have never known about God.'"

The cases of material wrong done the Indians were many. They had no rights that the white men felt bound to respect; by force or fraud the latter would get hold of the land they coveted, and the Indians would be driven out and often beaten if they resisted. In fighting these wrongs Mrs. Eldridge incurred the hostility of the white men and at times was in danger of her life, but she never showed any fear. Finally she appealed to the Indian Rights Association and with the help of their lawyer got allotments for the Indians in spite of the strenuous opposition of the stockmen.

To the Indians she was kind but firm. One of them said, "She is a strong determined woman, and will not let you off unless you do the right thing, for she knows what is right and is not afraid of anyone."

Their name for her in the Navajo language means "Elder Sister."

We of the Cambridge Association tried hard to supply the funds for her work, but many years there would be droughts followed by famine. The sheep, cattle, and horses would die. Other years there would be epidemics of disease. Mrs. Eldridge would spend all she could get on her suffering people, all she had herself, and then would get into debt to help them, and debt was a thing of which she had a horror. But a deeply religious spirit and the love for her Navajos sustained her. After a while the buildings at Jewett were given over to a Missionary Society, and, in 1905, after much trouble with the agent, who proved very antagonistic and was corrupt, Mrs. Eldridge moved off the Reservation. We built her, with the help of the Connecticut Association, a little house just on the other side of the San Juan River, and supported her there. On account of ill health she could no longer take her long journeys to the Indians, but they came to her and she took in and cared for their sick. The last summer that she was at the Mary Fisk Home, as we called our place there, she wrote of having sick people on the front and back porches and in four tents. No wonder her feet were so sore she could hardly get round. There

90

was a good doctor not far away and she had a good knowledge of medicines and of the care of the sick herself, so that her patients almost always recovered. But to the end she was troubled by the belief of the people in their medicine men. She wondered if she ought to take in these people after they had been sung over, sometimes for months, by these men before they came to her as a last resort; she thought it was time they got over their foolish superstitions.

She took one year away from the Fisk Home because a call she could not resist came to her to help some Indians living in the mountains. There, in Ware's Camp, alone with these people she lived through many cold days and nights in a tent; while at the Fisk Home her place was taken by a substitute.

In 1915 failing health compelled Mrs. Eldridge to give up the work, and Fisk Home is now in charge of the Episcopal Church of New Mexico, to whom it was given by our Cambridge Branch. We still helped the Navajos after Mrs. Eldridge left. For nearly a year we paid a young woman to look after their interests; and we raised money for them when floods and influenza caused devastation among them.

After the war started it was hard to keep alive the interest in Indian work, and since then it has seemed impossible to revive it; but a few of us kept on and did what we could. We got in touch with the Shivwits Mission in Utah, and helped care for the poor, hungry, ill-clad Indians there. We gave to the Indian Rights Association, to two Hospitals for Indians, and to a Mission started in Montana for the Rocky Boy Band of Chippewas by the National Indian Association. Besides giving money we helped this Mission by sending for several years gifts of warm clothing at Christmas time. We also helped pay the expenses of a Y. M. C. A. worker who did field work among the Indian young men and boys. One of the successful workers in this field was Isaac Greyearth, an Indian.

At last our numbers grew so very few that in November, 1923, the Cambridge Branch was dissolved, in spite of the fact that there is still much work to be done for the Indians in many parts of the United States.

THE BEGINNING OF THE FIRST PARISH IN CAMBRIDGE BY HOLLIS RUSSELL BAILEY

Mr. Bailey's paper was not read before the Society; it is here inserted as a complement to his paper "The Beginning of the First Church in Cambridge" which was read on April 27, 1915, and was published in Volume 10 of the Proceedings.

THE First Church in Cambridge began in October 1633. (See Proceedings Cambridge Historical Society, vol. 10.)

The First Parish in Cambridge began in October 1733, as hereinafter shown. Prior to October 1733, the parochial affairs of Cambridge were dealt with in town meetings. The town records show the following:

18, 12, 49. Voted that the meeting-house shall be repaired with a four-square roof and covered with shingle, the charges to be levied upon the inhabitants.

11th (1) Mo. 16 49/50. Voted to desist from repairing and to build a new meeting-house about 40 feet square. The new meeting-house is to stand on watch house hill.

10th 9th mo. 1656. Voted that the constables take effectual care for the repairs of the meetinghouse and school house.

18 (12) 58. Voted that the Elders, Deacons & Selectmen for the time being shall regulate the seating of persons in the meeting-house.

Nov. 20th, 1665. At a meeting of the Selectmen ordered that the constables make a convenient horse block at the meeting-house and get the door and windows and roof repaired.

12th November 1666. At a meeting of Selectmen — The Constables were ordered to repair the glass about the meeting-house and to get the "pinning" mended.

20th of March 166 1/2. The Town meeting. Voted that Rev. Mr. Mitchel be granted a tree for a "sider presse."

5 (5) 1669. There was a town meeting to consider of supply for the ministry, and a committee was appointed to purchase or build a parsonage.

From 1644 to 1655, Cambridge included the whole areas of what are now Brighton and Newton on the south side of Charles River and the whole or large parts of what are now Arlington, Lexington, Bedford, and Billerica.

In 1655 the parts beyond Lexington were cut off. In 1688 Newton, which had been known as Cambridge Village and sometimes as New Cambridge, was made an independent township under the name of Newtown. The Lexington area was known as "Cambridge Farms." The establishment of a church there in 1696 was preliminary to separation, and in 1713 Cambridge Farms became a distinct town by the name of Lexington.

After 1732 Menotomy was a separate Parish until 1807, when it was incorporated as a town under the title West Cambridge, later changed to Arlington.

In October 1733 the First Parish in Cambridge consisted of the remaining part of Cambridge, including the territory on the south side of the river, now called Brighton.

In 1733 Cambridge was a part of the Province of Massachusetts Bay and was more or less under the control of a Royal Governor appointed by the Crown. The General Court or Legislature continued to function and various laws were enacted which were usually in force for limited periods.

By Province Law, 1692, c. 26, it was provided that the minister in a town was to be chosen by the major part of the inhabitants of the town in a town meeting duly called. By another Province Law, St. 1692, c. 46, it was provided that a church in any town that should be in want of a minister should have power to choose one. It was further provided that the major part of the inhabitants of the town who usually attended on the public worship of God and were duly qualified to vote on town affairs should concur with the church's act, and this

being done, the person so elected and approved should be the minister. It was added that the taxpayers should be liable for the support of the minister.

In the beginning, territorial parishes were called precincts and the First Parish in Cambridge for many years usually called itself a precinct. In 1765 it finally dropped the name precinct and has ever since called itself the First Parish in Cambridge.

In the Province Law, St. 1694, c. 2, it is provided that assessors may be chosen in each town or precinct.

In St. 1694, c. 15, mention is made of towns, villages, precincts and Proprietors of undivided lands and they are given power to sue and be sued.

In St. 1695, c. 8, it was provided as to what should be done in case the voters of the town refused to approve the choice of a minister made by the church.

When a minister was finally chosen who accepted the call, he became the minister of the town or precinct and the inhabitants of the town became liable for his support.

Precincts were evidently being created prior to 1733, for we find precincts mentioned in several Province Laws in 1696 and 1697.

In 1702 we find a Province Law, St. 1702, c. 10, which states that the inhabitants of each district or precinct regularly set off from any town shall have power to appoint a clerk and also to appoint assessors and raise money for the support of the minister of such district or precinct.

If precinct officers were not chosen, or failed to act, the selectmen of the town whence such precinct was set off were required to assess the inhabitants of the district or precinct and raise the sum agreed upon for the maintenance of the minister thereof.

In 1718 we find more explicit provision made for the creation of parishes or precincts.

St. 1718, c. 1, provides that when the major part of the inhabitants of any precinct or district shall agree to build, finish or repair a public meetinghouse or shall agree as to the raising of money for the support of the worship of God the assessors of such precinct or district shall be empowered to assess and raise the same.

The statute also provides that in all towns where there are one or more precincts regularly set off the remaining part of the town shall be deemed and constituted an entire district, parish, or precinct which shall be the first or principal of the town, and the inhabitants shall have full power to choose a committee for the management of all affairs relating to the support of the public worship of God, and shall have power to choose all necessary and proper officers for said precinct, parish, or district.

This statute in a certain sense created the First Parish in Cambridge but, as we shall see, the inhabitants of this part of Cambridge did not organize and act as a parish or precinct until 1733.

One reason why no action was taken under this act of 1718 may have been that its provisions were somewhat general, not to say vague.

In 1723, being the tenth year of the reign of George the First, we have an additional statute, St. 1723, c. 14, which states in detail just how a parish or precinct might be organized and how it could act. It is under the provisions of this statute that the inhabitants of Cambridge in 1733 organized the First Parish in Cambridge.

Five of the freeholders, viz., Amos Marrett, James Read, Nathl. Hancock, Joseph Hicks, and Stephen Palmer, prepared and signed a request addressed to William Brattle, a justice of the peace, asking him to call a meeting and issue a warrant for the assembling of the precinct or parish and to direct one of the freeholders to notify all the freeholders and other inhabitants qualified to vote in town affairs of the time and place of the meeting. The notice was to be given by posting in some public place or places within the precinct or parish fourteen days before the day appointed for the meeting, which was to be held May 28, 1733.

Such of the freeholders and other inhabitants as should assemble were given full power to act by a major vote. The meeting was to choose a moderator and a clerk, who should be sworn. A committee was to be chosen to call meetings for the future. No affairs were to be transacted except such as were expressed in the warrant for such meeting.

Jonathan Remington, Esq., was chosen moderator and Sam'l Whittemore was chosen clerk. It was then voted to adjourn to June 5, 1733.

Nothing further appears to have been done and in October 1733 proceedings were begun de novo and a parish or precinct meeting was held November 13, 1733. Officers were chosen and the other business stated in the warrant was transacted and the Prudential Committee was authorized to call future meetings.

Since October 1733 there has been an unbroken succession of parish meetings in the First Parish in Cambridge. The original records of these parish meetings are still extant. The first three books have no covers and are very much worn. A copy in a bound volume has been made of these books. All the later records are in bound volumes in good condition. For some years one volume was missing but that was finally found and the record of the Parish meetings is complete.

Since 1733 the territory of the Parish has been considerably curtailed. In 1779 the territory remaining on the south side of the Charles River became a separate Parish, known as the Third Parish or Little Cambridge. This Parish became a separate town in 1807 under the name of Brighton.

The Rev. Nathaniel Appleton was the minister of the Church and Parish in 1733 and continued until 1784, when he completed a pastorate of sixty-seven years.

In 1869 a law (St. 1869, c. 346) was passed, making nonresidents eligible for membership in territorial parishes. It was also enacted that women could be members of a Parish.

In 1897, by statute (now Gen. Laws c. 67, sec. 18), the individual liability of Parish members for debts of the Parish was done away with. Territorial Parishes by St. 1786, c. 10, were made corporations.

The powers of a territorial parish are quite limited.

In Dillingham v. Snow, 5 Mass. 547, 553 (1809) Parsons, C. J. says:

"Parishes are incorporated with a very few powers and duties. They were authorized and obliged to elect and support some protestant public teacher of piety, religion and morality; they may erect houses for public worship and may have parsonages. To defray the expenses arising from the execution of these powers, they may raise money, by assessing it on the polls and estates of the inhabitants, and by collecting it, for which purpose the parish collector is invested with authority to compel payment."

The legal status of the colonial churches was quite different.

In Burr v. The First Parish in Sandwich, 9 Mass. 297 (1812) Parsons, C. J. says:

"Now a parish and church are bodies with different powers.

A regularly gathered congregational church is composed of a number of persons associated by a covenant or agreement of church fellowship, principally for the purposes of celebrating the rights [rites?] of the supper and of baptism. They elect deacons; and the minister is also admitted a member. The deacons are made a corporation to hold property for the use of the church, and they are accountable to the members. The members of the church are generally inhabitants of the parish; but this inhabitancy is not a necessary qualification for a church member."

The town of Cambridge began in 1630. A meetinghouse was built in 1632. There is no record of any organization of a church until October 1633, when the Rev. Thomas Hooker came to New Town and was installed as minister.

The three hundredth anniversary of the beginning of the town is to be celebrated in 1930. The question now arises as to when the tercentenary of the church should be commemorated. It has been claimed that the church began in 1632 when the meetinghouse was built. But the meetinghouse was for town meetings as well as for religious worship.

The church must wait, we think, until 1933 before it has its three hundredth anniversary celebration.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY AND OF THE COUNCIL, 1922-23

THE Society at its annual meeting in October 1922 voted to amend the by-laws so that the annual meeting should thereafter be held in January — a change which much simplifies the accounts, records, annual publications, etc. The immediate result, however, was to give the Society one "year" of existence containing fifteen months — an extension of time before which daylight saving pales. The "annual" reports for the present meeting, therefore, cover this period of fifteen months.

During that time the regular meetings have gone regularly forward. That for October 31, 1922 (being the last annual meeting in October) was held at the residence of Mrs. Thomas R. Watson, 75 Appleton Street. The usual reports were read and accepted. The treasurer showed a balance on hand of nearly two thousand dollars, an accumulation due to the long delay in printing the annual proceedings. The old officers were mostly reflected. Mr. William C. Lane was elected third vice-president in place of Henry H. Edes, deceased, and his place on the Council was filled by Joseph H. Beale, Esq. A report was received from Miss Lois L. Howe concerning the old Court House on Palmer Street, which seems to be in a such hopelessly modernized condition that no effort to preserve it would be worth considering. A minute was adopted on the death of Henry H. Edes, one of the founders and long the Treasurer of the Society. The by-laws were amended as already stated. The address of the evening was delivered by Dr. Henry P. Walcott who spoke extempore on "Some Old Physicians of Cambridge."

The winter meeting was held January 30, 1923, at the house of Robert Walcott, Esq., 38 Hubbard Park. No business of importance was transacted. The papers were by the Honorable Charles Almy who spoke on "The History of the Third District Court of Eastern Middlesex," and Professor J. B. Woodworth

who spoke on "The Origin and Nature of the Old Grave Stones of the Cambridge Burial Yard."

The spring meeting was held on April 24, 1923, at the historic Orne house, now "Havenhurst," the residence of William A. Hayes, Esq., 396 Mt. Auburn Street. Mr. Hayes read a paper on "The Riflemen in Cambridge in 1775" and exhibited specimens of old rifles and muskets from his collection of arms. The President announced the death of Susanna Willard, one of the originators of the Society and a charter member.

The autumn meeting was held October 30, 1923, at the house of Clarence H. Blackall, Esq., 16 Chauncy Street. The President announced the death of William R. Thayer, formerly President of the Society. Mrs. Gozzaldi read an obituary notice of Miss Willard. The

Secretary read a paper on "The Army Organization and Policy of 1775," and Mr. Thomas F. O'Malley read a paper on "Gallows Hill, the Ancient Place of Execution."

Since the last annual meeting the following new members have been elected:

CHRISTINA HOPKINSON BAKER

JESSIE WATERMAN BROOKS

HARRY FRANCIS ROBY DOLAN

LOIS LILLEY HOWE

MARGARET WEYERHAUSER JEWETT

EMMA ENDICOTT MAREAN

THOMAS FRANCIS O'MALLEY

WILLARD REED

SAMUEL WILLISTON

The Society has lost by death or resignation:

JABEZ FOX

EUGENIA BROOKS FROTHINGHAM

CLARA HOWE

HERBERT ALDEN SAUNDERS

STEPHEN PASCAL SHARPLES

WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER

SUSANNA WILLARD

a total of eight in fifteen months as against fifteen in the previous twelve months.

During this, period the Council has met but rarely, partly because of the great difficulty of assembling its members, who are for the most part extremely occupied. On at least one occasion three separate attempts on different dates were necessary before even a quorum could be gathered.

The proposed tablet at the Hooper-Lee-Nichols House still remains on our agenda, as the matter has been complicated by the transfer of the house to new ownership. The prospects, however, seem encouraging for a tablet satisfactory to all parties.

An elaborate and painstaking report, accompanied by maps, was received from Mrs. W. F. Brooks on the subject of the supposed Revolutionary hospital burying ground at Mt. Auburn and Channing Streets, showing that human remains have been exhumed there on at least three different occasions. On one of these occasions the gravestone was found of Joseph Taylor of Peterboro, N. H., who was wounded at Bunker Hill and died August 17, 1775, presumably in the hospital, thus lending strong color to the supposition as to the nature of the burying place. After discussion, however, the matter was tabled. As only two or three house lots now remain on the site, the idea of a public park or reservation was obviously impractical, and the only possibility seems to be for a memorial tablet of some kind.

In accordance with a suggestion by the management of the Cambridge Tribune a concerted attempt has been made to interest the Society in undertaking seriously one of the objects for which it was specifically founded — the collection of photographs and views of old houses, historic and beauty spots in Cambridge, especially if threatened with removal or destruction. A circular was sent to every member; but beyond some subscriptions of money for the purpose, very little seems to have resulted. It is much to be regretted that while tremendous changes are now taking place in our local scenery, so little effort is being made to preserve the memories of what is being so rapidly displaced, never to return.

The long hiatus which has existed in the editorship of the Society's Proceedings (now six years in arrears) has at last been filled by the Secretary, who has undertaken the accumulated mass of work with much diffidence and who must beg the for-

bearance of the Society for his efforts. One year's Proceedings have already been prepared for the press, and a second year is well under way. It is proposed to publish these two years in one volume to lessen the cost, which is now so great as to be a serious tax upon the treasury.

The most interesting constructive work accomplished since the last annual meeting has been that of the committee on the Old Burying Ground at Harvard Square. By the enthusiastic cooperation of Mr. Thomas E. Williams, Chairman of the Cemetery Commissioners, a considerable appropriation was secured from the city. With this a strong iron gate to match the rest of the present fence has been put across the entrance and is locked at night to prevent marauders and roysterers; and a force of men has been employed to clean out the accumulated rubbish, which has so disfigured the place, to trim trees and bushes, and to spade up and reseed the entire surface. Meantime the City Engineer, Mr. Lewis M. Hastings, has most kindly volunteered to have his surveyors make a detailed large-scale plot of the ground, showing every grave and tomb now recognizable. This plan is already in good forwardness and will, when completed, form the basis of much further work which the committee hopes to carry out.

It is interesting to note in this connection that while eight Presidents of Harvard College have long been known to be buried in this ground, evidence has recently been discovered

that a ninth, Rev. John Rogers, also lies among this goodly company in a grave whose tombstone, pompously inscribed in Latin by Cotton Mather, has long disappeared.

The most serious need of the Society at present appears to be more funds. The balance now in the treasury will be more than wiped out by back printing within a short time, and besides this expense there are many others, which ought in all fairness to be met. To mention only a few: the exhaustive and invaluable index to Paige's History of Cambridge (which is in reality much more than its name implies) prepared with expert and loving care by Mrs. Gozzaldi, still lies in manuscript for want of money to print it. The Society's own publications will soon reach their twentieth volume without so far a shadow of an index to assist searchers in discovering the very large amount of

101

information now virtually hidden in their pages. It will soon be the turn of this Society to entertain the Bay State Historical League at one of their three annual gatherings, and we should wish to make this occasion worthy in all respects of our name and position. Future public meetings of the Society in Sanders Theatre or elsewhere must be financed. The expenses connected with properly protecting, ornamenting, and marking the old burying ground will be heavy, to say nothing of the creation of a hoped-for fund for its permanent upkeep in conjunction with the city.

The membership dues, little more than nominal, can never meet these and other projects which the Society is anxious to undertake or has already begun. The most obvious remedy seems to be the formation of a "Publication Fund"; such a fund would take care of our largest single item of expense, leaving the annual dues to be applied to other important objects. A substantial sum could doubtless be raised by subscriptions from those members able and willing to aid the Society in this way. Especially for those who for one reason or another do not or can not help the Society by active work on committees, preparation of papers, special research, etc., this very real method of assisting its objects and reputation is earnestly commended for consideration.

Respectfully submitted,

SAMUEL F. BATCHELDER

Secretary

January 29, 1924

102

*REPORT OF THE TREASURER
FOR THE PERIOD FROM
OCTOBER 31, 1922 TO DECEMBER 31, 1923*

or 14 months, due to change in the fiscal year of the Society to make it correspond with the calendar year

CREDIT

By Balance brought forward on deposit in

National Shawmut Bank, Boston --- \$1,348.15

By Interest accrued on deposit at 2 per cent --- \$38.16

By Cash received on account of Annual Dues

from Regular Members at \$3 each --- 492.00

By Cash received on account of Annual Dues

from Associate Members at \$2 each --- 10.00

By Cash from Initiation Dues of \$2 each --- 6.00

By Cash from Life Memberships, two at \$50 each --- 100.00

By Cash received from three members for the

Photograph Fund --- 10.00 [subtotal] 656.16

Total --- \$2,004.31

103

DEBIT

To Printing:

Notices of meetings

Notices of Council meetings

and cost of postals, envelopes, etc. --- \$87.00

To addressing and mailing bills for Annual Dues

labor and postage --- 7.81

To Paid Hobbs & Warren, Stationers,

record book --- 18.50

To Paid Court Stenographer, Report of address

of Dr. H. P. Walcott, 87 folios at 30 cents

a folio --- 26.10

To Paid Worcester Bros --- 4.50

and Brock Bros --- 3.00

use of camp chairs for meetings January 30 and October 30 --- 7.50

To Cost of 200 postage stamps --- 4.00

To Paid Dues for one year Bay State Historical League --- 2.00

To Paid Services of Secretary and Treasurer

for period ending October 31, 1923 at \$25 each --- 50.00

Total Expenses --- \$202.91

Total Receipts for the year, including

balance brought forward --- 2,004.31

Balance in National Shawmut Bank --- \$1,801.40

On deposit in Cambridge Savings Bank,

including interest to January 10, 1924 --- 639.91

Total cash on hand December 31, 1924 --- \$2,441.31

E. & O. E.

Respectfully submitted,

FRANCIS W. SEVER

Treasurer

This balance compares with 1,488.32 at close of previous fiscal year.

104

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY

1923

President --- EPHRAIM EMERTON

Vice-Presidents --- WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD, MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI, WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE

Secretary --- SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER

Treasurer --- FRANCIS WEBBER SEVER

Curator --- EDWARD LOCKE GOOKIN

Council

SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER	WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD
JOSEPH HENRY BEALE	EDWARD LOCKE GOOKIN
STOUGHTON BELL	MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI
FRANK GAYLORD COOK	WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE
RICHARD HENRY DANA	ALICE MARY LONGFELLOW
EPHRAIM EMERTON	FRED NORRIS ROBINSON,
	FRANCIS WEBBER SEVER

1924

President --- EPHRAIM EMERTON

Vice-Presidents --- WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD, MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI, WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE

Secretary --- SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER

Treasurer --- GEORGE GRIER WRIGHT

Curator --- WALTER BENJAMIN BRIGGS

Council

SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER	WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD
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STOUGHTON BELL	WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE
WALTER BENJAMIN BRIGGS	ALICE MARY LONGFELLOW
FRANK GAYLORD COOK	FRED NORRIS ROBINSON
EPHRAIM EMERTON	ROBERT WALCOTT

REGULAR MEMBERS

1922-24

MARION STANLEY ABBOT	LOUIS CRAIG CORNISH
ANNE ELIZABETH ALLEN	SAMUEL McCHORD CROTHERS
MARY WARE ALLEN	THOMAS HARRISON CUMMINGS
OSCAR FAYETTE ALLEN	HENRY ORVILLE CUTTER
CHARLES ALMY	WILLIAM WILBERFORCE DALLINGER
ALBERT FRANCIS AMEE	ELIZABETH ELLERY DANA
SARAH RUSSELL AMES	HENRY WADSWORTH LONG-
ALBERT STOKES APSEY	FELLOW DANA
CHRISTINA HOPKINSON BAKER	RICHARD HENRY DANA
ELIZABETH FRENCH BARTLETT	GEORGE CLEMENT DEANE
JOSEPH GARDNER BARTLETT	MARY HELEN DEANE
SAMUEL FRANCIS BATCHELDER	ERNEST JOSEPH DENNEN
JOSEPH HENRY BEALE	EDWARD SHERMAN DODGE (L)
MABEL ARRABELLA LEWIS BELL	HARRY FRANCIS ROBY DOLAN
STOUGHTON BELL	EDWARD BANGS DREW
EDWARD MCELROY BENSON	KATHERINE DUNBAR
CAROLINE ELIZA BILL	WILLIAM HARRISON DUNBAR
CLARENCE HOWARD BLACKALL	CHARLES WILLIAM ELIOT
EMMA MURRAY BLACKALL	GRACE HOPKINSON ELIOT
WARREN KENDALL BLODGETT	SAMUEL ATKINS ELIOT
ELLA JOSEPHINE BOGGS	EMMONS RAYMOND ELLIS

ANNABEL PERRY BONNEY

ELVIRA BREWSTER

WALTER BENJAMIN BRIGGS

ADA LEILA CONE BROCK

JESSIE WATERMAN BROOKS

SUMNER ALBERT BROOKS

JOSEPHINE FREEMAN BUMSTEAD

RAYMOND CALKINS

ZECHARIAH CHAPEE, JR.

LESLIE LINWOOD CLEVELAND

FRANK GAYLORD COOK

FRANCES WHITE EMERSON

WILLIAM EMERSON

EPHRAIM EMERTON

SYBIL CLARK EMERTON

MARTHA LOUISA STRATTON

ENSIGN

PRESCOTT EVARTS

LILIAN HORSFORD FARLOW

EUNICE WHITNEY FARLEY

FELTON

WILLIAM WALLACE FENN

MARION BROWN FESSENDEN

HENRY WILDER FOOTE

EDWARD WALDO FORBES

WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD

FRANCIS APTHORP FOSTER

FRANCES FOWLER

** JABEZ FOX*

† EUGENIA BROOKS FROTHINGHAM

EDITH DAVENPORT FULLER

JOHN TAYLOR GILMAN

EDWARD LOCKE GOOKIN

MARY ISABELLA GOZZALDI

ANNA LYMAN GRAY

CHESTER NOYES GREENOUGH

EDWIN ATKINS GROZIER

EDWIN BLAISDELL HALE

ALBERT HARRISON HALL

ELIZABETH HARRIS

ALBERT BUSHNELL HART

FRANK WATSON HASTINGS

EDWARD YOUNG HINCKS

LAURETTA HOAGUE

THEODORE HOAGUE

LESLIE WHITE HOPKINSON

ELIZA MASON HOPPIN

GEORGE HARVEY HULL

BYRON SATTERLEE HURLBUT

EDA WOOLSON HURLBUT

ANNE SMOOT JACKSON

PATRICK TRACY JACKSON

JAMES RICHARD JEWETT

MARGARET WEYERHAEUSER

JEWETT

GEORGE FREDERICK KENDALL

JUSTINE HOUGHTON KERSHAW

ANNA READ LAMBERT

WILLIAM COOLIDGE LANE

MAUD ADELA LAWSON

FLORA VIRGINIA LIVINGSTON

ALICE MARY LONGFELLOW

JOSEPH LOVEJOY

NATALIE HOLDEN LOVEJOY

ABBOTT LAWRENCE LOWELL

JOHN LIVINGSTON LOWES

MARY CORNETT LOWES

JOHN CHARLES MCINTIRE

HERBERT BRUCE MCINTIRE

WILLIAM MACKINTOSH

MACNAIR

PHILLIPPE BELKNAP MARCOU

EMMA ENDICOTT MAREAN

CORNELIA CONWAY FELTON	JOHN DOUGLAS MERRILL
HORSFORD	DOROTHEA FOOTE MERRIMAN
KATHERINE HORSFORD	ROGER BIGELOW MERRIMAN
ALBERTA MANNING	JOSEPH BYRAM MILLETT
HOUGHTON	EMMA MARIA CUTTER
ROSERY SSE GILMAN	MITCHELL
HOUGHTON (L)	ALICE MANTON MORGAN
ARRIA SARGENT DIXWELL	ROBERT SWAIN MORISON
HOWE	VELMA MARIA MORSE
*CLARA HOWE	EMMA FRANCES MUNROE
LOIS LILLEY HOWE	HENRY ATHERTON NICHOLS
BERTHA MORTON HOWLAND	ALBERT PERLEY NORRIS

** Deceased*

† Resigned

MARGARET NORTON

JAMES ATKINS NOYES

THOMAS FRANCIS O'MALLEY

JAMES LEONARD PAINE

MARY WOOLSON PAINE

LOUISA PHILLIPS PARKER

BRADFORD HENDRICK PEIRCE

JOHN SIMPSON PENMAN

ANNA ATWOOD PICKERING

WILLIAM HENRY PICKERING

CLARENCE HENRY POOR, JR.

ARTHUR KINGSLEY PORTER

JOHN LYMAN PORTER

LUCY WALLACE PORTER

ALERED CLAGHORN POTTER

ROSCOE POUND

EDWARD LOTHROP RAND

HARRY SEATON RAND

*** STEPHEN PASCHALL SHARPLES**

ALICE DURANT SMITH

PHILIP LEFFINGWELL SPALDING

WILLARD HATCH SPRAGUE

GENEVIEVE STEARNS

JOHN HUBBARD STURGIS

WILLIAM DONNISON SWAN

JOHN HOUGHTON TAYLOR

*** WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER**

JOSEPH GILBERT THORP

SARAH MOODY TOPPAN (L)

ALFRED MARSTON TOZZER

ELEANOR GRAY TUDOR (L)

BERTHA HALLOWELL VAUGHAN

CHARLES PETER VOSBURGH

MAUDE BATCHELDER VOSBURGH

ROBERT WALCOTT

HENRY BRADFORD WASHBURN

FREDERICA DAVIS WATSON

EDITH FORBES WEBSTER

KENNETH GRANT TREMAYNE

WEBSTER

SARAH CORDELIA FISHER

WELLINGTON

ALICE MERRILL WHITE

FANNY GOTT WHITE

HELEN LEAH REED

WILLARD REED

WILLIAM BERNARD REID

FRED NORRIS ROBINSON

MARGARET BROOKS ROBINSON

JAMES HARDY ROPES

GERTRUDE SWAN RUNKLE

JOHN CORNELIUS RUNKLE

PAUL JOSEPH SACHS

MARY WARE SAMPSON

ELEANOR WHITNEY DAVIS

SANGER (L)

DUDLEY ALLEN SARGENT

CARRIE HUNTINGTON SAUNDERS

*** HERBERT ALDEN SAUNDERS**

GRACE OWEN SCUDDER

WINTHROP SALTONSTALL

SCUDDER

HORATIO STEVENS WHITE

MOSES PERKINS WHITE

WILLIAM RICHARDSON WHITTEMORE

***SUSANNA WILLARD**

OLIVE SWAN WILLIAMS

SAMUEL WILLISTON

GEORGE GRAFTON WILSON

MARY PEYTON WINLOCK

† REBECCA CLARK WINTER

JOHN WILLIAM WOOD, JR

<i>FRANCIS WEBBER SEVER;</i>	
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** Deceased*

† Resigned

108

JAMES HAUGHTON WOODS

STEPHEN EMERSON YOUNG

GEORGE GRIER WRIGHT

HENRIETTA NESMITH YOUNG

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

GARDNER WELD ALLEN

CHARLES MORELAND CARTER

ERNEST LOVERING

HOLLIS RUSSELL BAILEY

MARY LEE WARE

MARY PERSIS BAILEY

HONORARY MEMBER

JAMES FORD RHODES

109
