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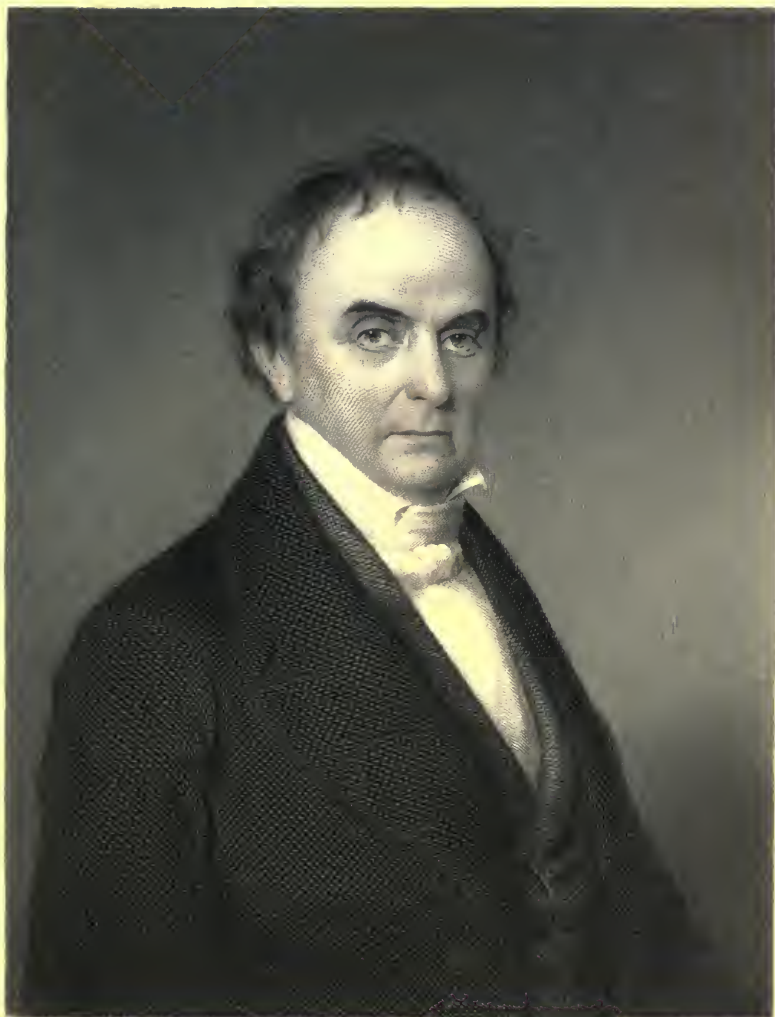
Katharine F. Richmond
and
Henry C. Fall

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Katharine F. Richmond
From Dr. Fred Hesper Hayes of Dover, 1932



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David Kebleton

FESTIVAL

OF THE

SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE:

WITH THE

SPEECHES

OF

MESSRS. WEBSTER, WOODBURY, WILDER, BIGELOW, PARKER, DEARBORN, HUBBARD,
GOODRICH, HALE, PLUMMER, WILSON, CHAMBERLAIN, AND OTHERS,
TOGETHER WITH THE NAMES OF THOSE PRESENT,
AND LETTERS FROM DISTINGUISHED
INDIVIDUALS.

CELEBRATED IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 7, 1849.

PHONOGRAPHIC REPORT BY DR. JAMES W. STONE,

PRESIDENT OF THE BOSTON REPORTING ASSOCIATION.

BOSTON:

JAMES FRENCH, 78 WASHINGTON STREET,

1850.

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INTRODUCTION.

THE following pages contain as exact an account of the proceedings of the SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, at their FESTIVAL, on the seventh of November, with the Speeches, Sentiments, and Songs of those present, and the Letters of those invited Guests unable to attend, as it has been possible to obtain.

It has been thought that those Children of New Hampshire who remain at home, would be gratified to see, in a more permanent and substantial form than newspaper reports, a statement of the doings of their brethren abroad, and of the Names of those who have become residents of Boston and vicinity, and were present on the occasion.

It is hoped the book may not be an unacceptable memorial to any, and that it will serve to show how strong, in the breasts of all her Sons, is the veneration and love of New Hampshire, and how warmly their hearts glow with remembrances of home.

ERRATA.

Page 17, line 6 from bottom, for "Mr. Lambert, of Charlestown," read *Thomas R. Lambert, of the U. S. Navy.*

Page 18, line 3, for "Handerson," read *Henderson.*

Page 19, line 11 from bottom, for "dextra," read *dextram.*

Page 20, line 2, after "not," insert *indeed.*

Page 20, line 6 from bottom, after "fogs," insert *and mists.*

Page 53, lines 1 and 6, for "Dinsmore," read *Dinsmoor.*

Page 102, line 18, for "Mr. Batchelder," read *Nathan Morse.*

Page 152, line 9 from bottom, for "1849," read 1839.

P R E F A C E .

It was regarded as a novel spectacle, in the streets of Boston, on the seventh of November, 1849, to see a large procession of men of various ages, representing all departments of human economy, and who were individually recognised as persons of worth, enterprise, and influence in the community, wholly made up of the natives of a particular State ; and that, New Hampshire. There was no political excitement to put them in motion ; no extraordinary epoch to celebrate ; nor an object to be achieved beyond the satisfaction derived from a social gathering ; but they united to commemorate, in a festal manner, the early recollections and associations of their youth.

The business facilities, the high professional, mercantile, artistical, and mechanical concentration of talent in Boston, is well calculated to develop New England activity and genius. New Hampshire has availed herself of these encouragements, and has contributed very considerably to the fixed industrial population of this prosperous city.

On the memorable occasion which this publication circumstantially narrates, the feeling of brotherhood was predominant. However differing from each other on many subjects, all were qualified to bear witness to

the general satisfaction afforded by an interchange of thoughts and opinions that recalled domestic associations, and those family circumstances connected with by-gone years, before they knew the busy world, had noted its phases, or made the discovery that each one has responsibilities resting upon him, and that progress in the social scale results from the combined action and determination of well regulated minds.

By an examination of the various Speeches, and other accompanying illustrations of the manner of conducting the Festival, it will be apparent that the exhibition was an intellectual one of extraordinary interest. Very many who had fully intended to contribute liberally to the literary entertainment, were debarred solely on account of the lateness of the hour.

This delightful and long to be remembered assembling of the Sons of New Hampshire, in the metropolis of the North, had its origin in a single mind; but the realization of the idea far exceeded the warmest expectations of those who assisted in the organization; and it may now be viewed as a permanent association, indulging the hope of perpetuating those fraternal sentiments on which it was based, while New Hampshire continues to furnish material for citizenship in the capitol of Massachusetts.

In 1852 another opportunity will be presented for an expression of the affection which is felt for the mountain scenery, the streams, the green fields, the waving forests, and the friends and friendships that bind us to the place of our birth; and may those who participated in the first, live to enjoy many repetitions of the same rational festivities.

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NEW HAMPSHIRE FESTIVAL,

HELD IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 7TH, 1849.

NEW HAMPSHIRE FESTIVAL.

THE PROPOSITION for a Social Celebration of the Sons of New Hampshire, originated with Dr. J. V. C. SMITH, who afterwards acted as one of the Executive Committee. He sent invitations to several individuals to meet at his house, on the evening of October 9th, and by these persons a call was issued for a public meeting, at which, arrangements were made for the Festival.

The following organization was effected:—

PRESIDENT.

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER,
SAMUEL APPLETON,
JOSEPH BELL,
H. A. S. DEARBORN,
JOHN McNIEL,
NATHAN APPLETON,
NINIAN C. BETTON,
EBENEZER CHADWICK,
JAMES C. MERRILL,
JONAS CHICKERING,
CHARLES G. GREENE,
JAMES W. PAIGE,
LEVI BARTLETT,
ISAAC DANFORTH,
GEORGE KENT,

WILLIAM WASHBURN,
TIMOTHY UPHAM,
ISAAC PARKER,
TIMOTHY FARRAR,
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,
WILLIAM D. TICKNOR,
JOHN L. EMMONS,
JOHN C. PROCTOR,
WALTER BRYENT,
FREDERICK EMERSON,
SAMUEL GREELE,
THOMAS SIMMONS,
JONAS C. MARCHI,
EZRA C. HUTCHINS,
JOHN H. WILKINS.

COMMITTEES.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,	JEROME V. C. SMITH,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	JOSEPH M. BELL.
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,	

ON INVITATIONS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER,	GEORGE W. GORDON,
CHARLES G. GREENE,	ISAAC O. BARNES,
J. V. C. SMITH,	JOHN P. HEALY,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	FLETCHER WEBSTER.
CHARLES B. GOODRICH,	

ON FINANCE.

EBENEZER CHADWICK,	JOHN S. JENNESS,
GEORGE W. CROCKETT,	DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,
JAMES S. WIGGIN,	AMMI B. YOUNG,
DANIEL TAYLOR,	ISAAC PARKER.
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,	

ON HALL AND DECORATIONS.

JAMES W. PAIGE,	ROBERT I. BURBANK,
J. V. C. SMITH,	THOMAS W. PIERCE,
NAT D. HUBBARD,	HENRY WILSON,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,	ISAAC W. FRYE.
JAMES A. ABBOTT,	

ON DINNER.

CHARLES A. WELLS,	SAMUEL GREELE,
WILLIAM H. PRENTICE,	CHARLES WILKINS,
DANIEL CHAMBERLAIN,	SILAS DURKEE,
DAVID BRYANT,	JESSE MAYNARD.
WILLIAM WASHBURN,	

ON MUSIC.

HARVEY JEWELL.	LUCIAN GALE,
WILLIAM H. FARRAR,	EZRA FORRISTALL.

ON TOASTS.

SAMUEL GREELE,	CHARLES G. GREENE.
NATHAN T. DOW,	JAMES A. ABBOTT,
CHARLES W. MARCH,	GEORGE KENT,
FLETCHER WEBSTER,	STEPHEN G. NASH.
JOSEPH M. BELL,	

MARSHALS.

CHIEF MARSHAL.

HORACE G. HUTCHINS.

AIDS.	JABEZ B. UPHAM,	BENJAMIN B. CHENEY.	AIDS.
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MARSHALS.

WILLIAM E. RUSSELL,	CHIEF OF CHESHIRE DIVISION.
WILLIAM BINGHAM,	“ “ SULLIVAN “
DAVID H. MASON,	“ “ COOS “
THOMAS H. SMITH,	“ “ BELKNAP “
ALBERT LITTLE,	“ “ CARROLL “
HENRY WELLES SMITH,	“ “ GRAFTON “
JOHN L. HANSON,	“ “ STRAFFORD “
FRANCIS S. GREENLEAF,	“ “ MERRIMAC “
J. WARREN TOWLE,	“ “ ROCKINGHAM “
THOMAS P. WILSON,	“ “ HILLSBORO’ “

The Festival was held in the large Hall over the Fitchburg Railroad Depot, where a Dinner was provided for fifteen hundred people, by Mr. John Wright, with the following

BILL OF FARE.

BOILED.

HAM,
TONGUE,
SALTPETRED BEEF,
TURKEYS, OYSTER SAUCE.
MUTTON, CAPER SAUCE.

ENTRÉES.

FRICANDEAU VEAL, TOMATO SAUCE,
FRICASSEE CHICKEN,
ESCOLLOPED OYSTERS,
CURRIED CHICKENS,
OYSTER PATTIES,
SWEET BREADS, LARDED,
CHICKEN SALAD,
BONED TURKEYS.

ROAST.

BEEF,	CHICKENS,
VEAL,	DUCKS,
LAMB,	MONGREL GEESE,
TURKEYS,	MOUNTAIN GEESE.

GAME.

BLACK DUCKS,	PARTRIDGES,
WOOD DUCKS,	QUAILS.
WIDGEONS,	

VEGETABLES.

SQUASH,	TURNIPS,
POTATOES,	CELERY.

PASTRY.

WASHINGTON PIES,	CUSTARDS,
MINCE PIES,	CHARLOTTE RUSSE,
APPLE PIES,	MERINGUES,
CRANBERRY PIES,	COCOANUT CAKES,
PEACH PIES,	POUND CAKES,
SQUASH PIES,	FRUIT CAKES,
QUINCE PIES,	CHARLOTTE D'ORCEY.

TABLE ORNAMENTS AND TURKS' CAPS.

DESSERT.

ICE CREAMS,	RAISINS,
JELLIES,	FIGS,
APPLES,	GRAPES,
ORANGES,	PEARS.
NUTS,	

LEMONADE AND COFFEE.

The Hall was lighted by Gas, then introduced for the first time. In front of the Chair, several New Hampshire Gold Fish were swimming in a beautiful Fountain, which cooled the atmosphere, and interested the spectators with a variety of jets.

The Hall, one hundred and sixty-nine feet by seventy-six, contained thirty long tables, with thirteen hundred and forty-four plates; about one hundred and fifty more being added, after the procession entered the building. On the west of the Hall was an elevated platform for the President and invited guests, and directly opposite, accommodations for the Orchestra.

Around the Hall were Sketches and Mottoes, representing the rise and progress of the Sons of New Hampshire.

No. 1. Behind Mr. Webster's chair was a view of "Elms Farm," his estate in Franklin, N. H., surmounted by the stars and stripes of the American Flag.

No. 2. A sketch of a small farm-house at the base of a mountain. Motto above, "New Hampshire has a man for any place." Beneath, "Where the New Hampshire boy was born."

No. 3. Sketch of a youth leaving home with a pack on his back, and a guide-board directing him to "Boston." Motto above, "There is energy in youth, and rest in age." Beneath, "He goes to seek his fortune."

No. 4. Represents the youth in the city proceeding to church. Motto above, "Morals before money." Beneath, "He goes to church on arriving at the city."

No. 5. Sketch of a city block, occupied with stores, shops, and offices, with a great variety of signs, to represent the nature of the business. Motto above, "The bees that thrive are in a hive." Beneath, "He is active in business."

No. 6. Sea view, a ship entering port under full sail, and a wharf covered with people, bales and boxes of merchandise, tea chests, &c. Motto above, "Unbind and Find." Beneath, "He is an Importer."

No. 7. View of a steamship leaving Boston harbor. Motto above, "All men born free and equal." Beneath, "He visits Europe."

No. 8. A mammoth workshop, with forges, &c., in full blast. Motto above, "By blows it goes." Beneath, "He is an ingenious Mechanic."

No. 9. Sea view, and a variety of vessels passing a light-house. Motto above, "Gales fill the sails." Beneath, "He owns Ships."

No. 10. A Court scene, in an old-fashioned Court-house. Motto above, "Fat fees and judicial ease." Beneath, "He is eminent in Law."

No. 11. Over the orchestra is represented a familiar scene in a sick room or hospital, with the "New Hampshire Boy" in a meditating mood. Motto beneath, "He is a Physician, Philosopher, and Author."

No. 12. Interior of an ancient "meeting-house," with the clergyman in old style dress. Motto above, "Revere what you hear." Beneath, "He is a celebrated Divine."

No. 13. Scene in an Editor's sanctum. Newspapers scattered over the floor, among which "Hill's New Hampshire Patriot," "Boston Atlas," "Morning Post," "Boston Courier," and "Globe," are discernible; Editor at his desk perusing the "Chronotype." Motto above, "Pits in Politics." Beneath, "He is an influential Editor."

No. 14. A beautiful private mansion, with trees, &c., and "Beacon Street" on one corner of it. Motto above, "A good name is an estate." Beneath, "He lives in opulence."

No. 15. Waterfall and extensive factories. Motto above, "Spin and Win." Beneath, "He is a Manufacturer."

No. 16. A train of cars dashing through a ravine between high hills. Motto above, "Can't we go faster." Beneath, "He builds Railroads."

No. 17. View of the Capitol at Washington. Motto above, "Aspire to rise higher." Beneath, "He is in Congress."

No. 18. View of the President's Mansion at Washington, with crowds in the foreground, waving their hats. Motto above, "The people rule." Beneath, "He is nominated for President."

No. 19. The Hall of the State Department. Motto above, "Thus says the Constitution." Beneath, "He is a Cabinet Minister."

No. 20. A rural scene and Agricultural operations. Motto above, "The noblest employment of all." Beneath, "He is a Farmer."

No. 21. Sketch comprehending all manner of natural obstacles, with a "native" on a pinnacle of rock, as if he had surmounted them all. The rock projects into the river, upon which are steamers and sail-boats. Motto above, "Be wise and rise." Beneath, "He can do any thing."

The Procession formed at three o'clock at the State House, and marched thence through Park, Tremont, Court, and State Streets, Merchants' Row, Ann, Blackstone, and Haverhill Streets, to the Hall of the Fitchburg Railroad Depot, under the escort of Flagg's Brass Band and Bond's Cornet Band.

The Chair was taken by MR. WEBSTER, about four o'clock, P. M. On his right, we noticed the following invited guests: Rev. Dr. Ephraim Peabody, of Boston; Hon. Salma Hale, the Historian; Hon. Joel Parker, Professor of Law at Cambridge; Thomas M. Edwards, Esq., President of the Cheshire Railroad Corporation; Col. William Schouler, Editor of the Boston Atlas; Mr. Charles W. Cutter, Navy Agent at Portsmouth; Mr. Gilman Marston, of Exeter, N. H.; Hon. Levi Chamberlain, recent Whig Candidate for Governor; Judge Nathaniel G. Upham, Superintendent of the Concord Railroad; Rev. Mr. Lambert, of Charlestown; Rev. Samuel K. Lothrop, of Boston; Rev. Charles Mason, son of Jeremiah Mason, and Rev. Thomas Worcester.

Upon the left of the Chair, were Rev. Dr. Baron Stow, of Boston; Hon. John P. Hale, Senator in Congress, from N. H.; Hon. James Wilson, and Hon. Amos Tuck, Representatives from

New Hampshire; Hon. William Plummer, Jr., son of the aged ex-Governor; Hon. John Kelley, of Exeter, member of the Governor's Council; Hon. Phineas Handerson; Wm. Dinsmore, Esq., son of the ex-Governor, and brother of the present Executive of New Hampshire; ex-Governor Anthony Colby; ex-Governor Henry Hubbard; Hon. Levi Woodbury, Judge of U. S. Supreme Court, and Hon. John P. Bigelow, Mayor of Boston.

There were also present, Judge Gilchrist, of the Superior Court, Hon. Edmund Parker, Hon. W. W. Stickney, Hon. B. W. Jenness, Rev. L. J. Livermore, and Col. E. F. Miller.

At five o'clock, P. M., when the company were seated at the tables, Mr. Webster rose and said, "Gentlemen, the blessing of God upon our food and fellowship will now be invoked by the Rev. Dr. Peabody, of Boston." The grace was as follows:

"O Lord, our God, and our father's God, we beseech Thee to look down on this scene of union and commemoration, and to hallow it. We would remember, with thanksgiving before Thee, the homes of our birth. We would invoke Thy paternal benediction on those who still abide in them, and on those who have left them. Regard, with favor, we beseech Thee, those who are here assembled. May common privileges draw us more closely together, and may they unite us in a feeling of gratitude to Thee, our Benefactor, our Father, our God; we ask it through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

About six o'clock, P. M., at the close of the repast, Rev. Dr. Stow returned thanks in the following language:

"Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that we were born in a Free State; among Free Schools, Free Churches, and Free Consciences. We render Thee thanks for all the facilities that were furnished us in early life, for intellectual and moral culture. We now thank Thee that we are permitted, in this happy re-union, to recognize Thee as a source of all our blessings. Accept our thanks for the pleasure of this hour, and the happiness of this scene. May Thy benediction abide upon the State of our birth, and the State of our adoption, and continue with us to the end of our course. We ask it for the sake of the Saviour. Amen."

MR. WEBSTER then arose, amidst enthusiastic cheers and shouts of welcome, and addressed the vast assemblage as follows :

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

Residents of Boston and its vicinity, native born of New Hampshire ; we meet here to-day in honor of our native State, to commemorate and record our grateful affection for her ; to acknowledge the obligation that we all feel under for her care and nurture in our early days. Coming into this, another State, we have not brought with us all our affections, or all our attachments.

We have invited to meet us many distinguished citizens of New Hampshire. They have answered our invitation, and have come in numbers. It may be considered properly the duty of the place I occupy to bid them, one and all, welcome. [Applause.] Welcome, ye of New Hampshire origin, from every part and quarter of our native State ! If you come from the pleasant valleys of the Connecticut and Merrimac, welcome ! Are you from the sea-shore and the lakes of Strafford ? welcome ! Come ye from the Monadnock and the sides of the Crystal Hills ? welcome ! *welcome ! WELCOME !* [Cheers.]

It was not in my power, Gentlemen, to meet you in the Hall of the State House before dinner. But I meet you here, and in the name of us who have prepared this celebration, I greet our guests, and in my own name, I greet all. I think they say the Chinese have a heathenish custom, when they meet, for one to shake his own hands to his neighbor. That is not our custom. Let us be more classical ; *Our dextra jungere dextra non datur.*

Let us follow the English and the Saxon custom, and shake hands with our friends. I give my hands to the friends next me. Let us embrace, *more majorum*, and have a good hearty shaking of hands. [Great cheering, while Mr. Webster shakes hands with those near, and his example is followed by the company.]

Gentlemen, all the world admits that identity of local origin is a tie of connection and sympathy, especially if it be strengthened by early association, by the meeting with one another in the school-house, and in the early society of life. In the morning of life, the heart opens all its sympathies to those around it, and receives im-

pressions which are deep and lasting. We have migrated from one State to another. Our migration has not been far. Nor have we come among strangers; nor have we had a new tongue to learn, new principles to imbibe, new affairs of life to pursue; but, nevertheless, we have changed our allegiance; we have changed our citizenship; we have changed our social relations. New Hampshire men once in all these respects, we cease to be New Hampshire men now in every thing, but grateful remembrance and affections for the past.

To-day we meet to resume, for the time, the feelings which belong to us, as citizens of New Hampshire; to put on the New Hampshire character, and see how well it may fit us here, in the metropolis of the State, to which we have come. Gentlemen, our lot is propitious; singularly, remarkably, propitious. We are the native sons of one State, we are the adopted children of another, and we are proud of both. [Warm applause.] We desire not to forget whence we came, and Heaven forbid that we should forget where we are. We have met, I say, to commemorate our native State. We value it according to its merits, which we believe high and honorable. We value it for what Nature has conferred upon it, and for what its hardy sons have done for themselves. We believe, and we know, that its scenery is beautiful; that its skies are all healthful; that its mountains and lakes are surpassingly grand and sublime.

If there be any thing on this continent the work of Nature, in hills, and lakes, and seas, and woods, and forests, strongly attracting the admiration of all those who love natural scenery, that is to be found in our mountain State of New Hampshire.

It happened to me latterly to visit the northern parts of the State. It was Autumn. The trees of the forests, by the discoloration of the leaves, had presented one of the most beautiful spectacles that the human eye can rest upon. But the low and deep murmur of those forests; the fogs, rising and spreading and clasping the breasts of the mountains, whose heads were still high and bright in the skies, all these indicated that a wintry storm was on the wing; that the spirit of the mountains was stirred, and that ere long the voice of tempests would speak. But even this was exciting; exciting to those of us who had been witnesses before of such stern

forebodings, and exciting in itself as an exhibition of the grandeur of natural scenery. For my part, I felt the truth of that sentiment, applied elsewhere and on another occasion, that

“The loud torrent and the whirlwind’s roar,
But bound me to my native mountains more.”

[Applause.]

Ours is not one of the richest of the States. It does not compare with Massachusetts in its facilities of mercantile or commercial occupation and enterprise. Its soil is sterile and stubborn, but the resolution to subdue it is stubborn also. Unrelenting rocks have yielded, and do yield, to unrelenting labor; and there are productivity, and health, and plenty, and comfort, over all her hills and among all her valleys. Manly strength, the nerved arm of freemen, each one tilling his own land, and standing on his own soil, enjoying what he earns, and ready to defend it; these have made all comfortable and happy.

Nor need we be ashamed of her literary, her religious, or her social institutions. I have seen, and others of my age have seen, the church and the school-house rise in the very centre of the forest, and stand and be visited in the midst of winter snows. And where these things lie at the foundation and commencement of society, where the worship of God, the observance of morals, and the culture of the human mind, are springs of action with those who take hold of the original forest, to subdue it by strong arms and strong muscles, depend upon it, no such people ever fail. [Sensation.]

Everywhere, *everywhere*, on her hills and rivers, are the school-houses. The school-house; who shall speak of that all over New England as it ought to be spoken of? Who shall speak, as they ought to be spoken of, of the wisdom, and foresight, and benevolence, and sagacity of our forefathers, for establishing, as a great public police for the benefit of the whole, as a business in which all are interested, the great system of public instruction. The world had previously seen nothing like it. But the world, in some parts, has since copied from it. But where, when you talk of fostering Governments, of guardian Governments, of Governments which render to subjects that protection which the allegiance of

subjects demands ; where is it, I ask, that, as here with us, it has come to be a great and fundamental proposition, existing before constitutions, that it is the duty, the bounden duty, of Governments composed by the representation of all, to lay the foundation of the happiness and respectability of society, in universal education? If you can tell me such a country out of New England, I would be glad to hear of it. I know of none. I have read of none. [Applause.]

Gentlemen, the inhabitants of our New Hampshire mountains were, it must be confessed, from the first, rather inclined to the indulgence of a military spirit. I believe that that is common to mountainous regions in most parts of the world. Scotland and Switzerland show the example of hardy, strong men in mountainous regions, attached to war and to the chase ; and it is not unfortunate in our New Hampshire history, that this sentiment, to a considerable degree, prevailed. For the position of the country, and the state of the people called for its exercise. We know that New Hampshire was settled in all its frontier towns, under circumstances of the most dangerous and difficult nature and character. It was a border State. It bordered on the Indians and on the French ; names and nations always coupled together in the language of our fathers as common enemies to them. This exposed the frontier men, of New Hampshire, especially, to perpetual war ; to perpetual danger at least of war, and its frequent occurrence. The people forget ; they forget how recent it is, that the interior, the border country of New Hampshire, was settled and reclaimed, and made safe from Indian depredation. All the world reads that New England is the oldest part of the United States, or one of the oldest. It has been looked upon as the longest settled. But, in regard to the frontiers of our native State, the settlement has been recent. Even up to the time of the birth of some of us now living, there was some degree of danger from Indian depredations and Indian wars ; liability to Indian assaults, murders, and burnings.

Whole generations, at least one entire generation, tilled the land and raised their bread with their arms in their hands, or in the fields with them at their labor. We do not now appreciate the difficulty of those frontier settlements ; because subsequent prosperity and security has obliterated the recollection.

The pioneers of more fortunate countries in our day, what are their dangers compared with those of our fathers? They go to a mild climate. They go to a fertile land; and they have behind them a powerful Government, capable of defending them against the foe, of protecting their interests, and of redressing the wrongs they may suffer. It was not so with our fathers in New Hampshire. There, on the border were the Indians, and behind the Indians were the hostile French. It was in this situation of border danger and border warfare, and border strife and border suffering, that our ancestors laid the foundation of the State from which we came.

In the language of Fisher Ames, "It is not in Indian Wars that heroes are celebrated; but it is there they are formed. No enemy on earth is more formidable, in the skill of his ambushes, in the suddenness of his attack, or in the ferocity of his revenge." Not only was this foe to be encountered, but also a civilized State at enmity with us behind the Indians, supplying them with means, and always ready to purchase the victims that they could bring for sale to Canada; this was the condition of things in which the frontiers were settled. Let it be added, that half the year was winter, and that on the surface of the snow, encrusted by frosts, bands of savages, coming from a distance of two hundred miles, suddenly appeared and set fire, at midnight, to the houses and villages of the settlers.

It was in this discipline, it was in these Indian Wars, it was especially in the war of 1756, against the French, in which almost every man in New Hampshire, capable of bearing arms, bore arms; it was here that the military spirit of the country, the bravery, the gallantry of these mountain inhabitants were all called forth. They were a people given to the chase and to the hunt in time of peace; fitted for endurance and danger, and when war came, they were ready to meet it. It was in the midst of these vicissitudes that they were formed to hardihood and enterprise, and trained to military skill and fearlessness.

As one example out of many, I might refer to Gen. John Stark, well known for his military achievements in all the wars of his time. A hunter in peace, a soldier in war; and as a soldier, always among the foremost and the bravest. [Applause.] And since he

is brought to my remembrance, let me indulge in the recollection of him for a moment.

Gen. Stark was my neighbor; the neighbor and friend of my father. One in a highly important, the other in a less distinguished situation, had seen military service together, and had met the enemy in the same field. It was in the decline of Stark's life, comparatively speaking, when the Revolutionary War broke out. He entered into it, however, with all the manliness and all the fervor of his youthful character. Yet, in his advanced age, like other old men, he turned back fondly to earlier scenes; and when he spoke of the "war," he always meant the old French and Indian war. His remembrances were of Canada; of the exploits at Crown Point, and Ticonderoga, and Lake George. He seemed to think of the Revolution as only a family quarrel, in which, nevertheless, he took a warm and decided part; but he preferred to talk of the "war" in which he was taken by the Indians, as he was more than once, I think, and carried to Canada. The last time I saw him, he was seated around a social fire with his neighbors. As I entered, he greeted me, as he always did, with affection; and I believe he complimented me on my complexion, which he said was like my father's; and his was such, he said, that he never knew whether he was covered with powder or not. [Laughter.] The conversation turned, like other conversations among country neighbors, upon this man's condition and that man's condition; the property of one, and the property of another, and how much each was worth. At last, rousing himself from an apparent slumber, he said, "Well, I never knew but once what I was worth. In the war, the Indians took me, and carried me to Canada, and sold me to the French for forty pounds; and, as they say a thing is worth what it will fetch, I suppose I was worth forty pounds." [Laughter.]

These are the scenes, ye native born; this is the history, ye sons of New Hampshire, of the times and the events, which brought forth the gallant spirits of our native State into the midst of a still more important and more serious conflict, which began here in 1776. New Hampshire was then full of soldiers; indeed, I may say that the whole of New England was full of soldiers, when the Revolutionary War broke out. New Hampshire, especially, had hardly any body in it that had not used the custom of bearing

arms in the previous war. As proof of the soldier-like character of our New England yeomanry, I may mention a fact which should not be forgotten; that, of all the soldiers, regular and militia, which served in the war of Independence, Massachusetts and New Hampshire, Connecticut and Rhode Island; these four little States, which, as you look upon a map of the United States, you can cover with your hand; these States furnished more than one half of all the men that achieved our Independence. [Cheers.]

It appears from official and statistical record, that, during the war, in the regular service and in the militia service, three hundred and seventeen, or three hundred and twenty thousand men were employed in our armies. I say that, of these, New England alone furnished more than half.

I may refer to a period further back. I may revert to the time that Louisburg was taken from the French, in 1745. How many men do you think the States of New England maintained? I believe, Gentlemen, they maintained, for one or two years at least, upon the pay of the Colonies, more men against the French, than were enlisted, at any one time, in our late war with England. And that induced old Lord Chatham to say in his place in the House of Lords, "I remember, my Lords, when New England raised four regiments on her own bottom, and took Louisburg from the veteran troops of France."

Then came the war of the Revolution; it broke out here in the State of Massachusetts. Where was New Hampshire then? Was she alienated from the cause, or from her sister State? No. Neither then, nor at any time in the succeeding contest, was her soil subject to the tread of a hostile foot. Whether they thought it not worth entering, or whether they did not choose to encounter the dwellers in her mountains, I do not care to decide. The truth is, no enemy trod on the soil of New Hampshire. But when the strife began, when the beacon fires were lighted here, when the march from Boston to Lexington, and Concord, had spread the flames of Liberty, who answered to the call? Did New Hampshire need to be summoned to Bunker Hill? She came at the first blaze of the beacon fires. None were earlier, none more ready, none more valiant.

I think it is Madame de Staël who says, that "from the mountains of the North there comes nothing but fire and the sword." And on this occasion, there did indeed come from our native mountains

both fire and the sword ; not the fire of devastation and desolation, not the sword of ruthless plunder and massacre ; but the fire of LIBERTY and the sword of PATRIOTISM. [Overpowering applause.] And how ardently the one burned, and how vigorously the other was plied till the return of peace enabled the country to sheath it, and be at rest, let the whole history of that country tell. [Cheers redoubled.]

Gentlemen, from Bunker Hill to Yorktown, there was not a battle in which New Hampshire blood was not shed. I may go further yet ; and I may say that there is, probably, of the many hundreds now in this very Hall, a representative of some New Hampshire officer or soldier who fell in every field, and left his bones where he fought his battle. The blood, *the blood* of New Hampshire men, falling everywhere, and in every year of the war, in defence of the liberty of the country, is here to-night. I hope it is worthy of its descent, and that it will transmit itself undefiled to ages, and ages yet to come. [Applause.]

Those who returned to New Hampshire from that seven years' contest, have their graves on her mountain sides, and along the valleys of their native land ; and those graves are ever objects of public regard, and private affection :

“ How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their Country's wishes blest !”

* * * * *

“ And Freedom shall awhile repair,
And dwell, a weeping hermit, there.”

They are ever pointed out to the passing traveller as the last resting place of the patriotic and the brave ; and they continue to be watered with the tears of a grateful posterity. But, alas ! all did not return. McCleary, the earliest, or one of the earliest of the New Hampshire victims of the Revolutionary struggle, fell in Charlestown. His blood is mixed with the earth, upon which yonder monument stands, raising its head to the skies, and challenging, from the world, respect and admiration for the spot where a military achievement was performed, which, in its results, in the long career of its consequences, in the great course of events which followed it, and their effects upon human happiness, or human liberty, has no parallel in the history of mankind.

Adams and Coleman fell at Saratoga, and the soil of New York contains their ashes. Col. Scammel, a scholar, a gentleman of high attainment and accomplishment, a soldier of undaunted valor, went through the whole career of the war, and lost his life at its close, when making a *reconnoissance*, as Adjutant General, before the redoubts at Yorktown. There he fell. He lies buried in the grave-yard at Williamsburg. An affectionate friend and comrade, Gen. Henry Dearborn, took pains to search out the spot where his remains were buried. He could find no more, than that they lay somewhere in that consecrated burial-ground. A braver, or a better man, did not belong to the army. I never read his history without being much affected. He left no descendants. He was never married. His career was short and brilliant, like that of the star that shoots across the horizon, and goes out to be seen no more. His friends came home from the army, full of attachment and love for his name and fame. Gen. John Brooks, formerly Governor of this State, beloved by every body and distinguished for every virtue, named a son for him, Alexander Scammel Brooks. This son was brought up to the army like his predecessor and namesake, and lost his life in the Florida war. Gen. Dearborn, another friend, also named a son for him, Gen. Henry Alexander Scammel Dearborn, whom we have the pleasure of seeing here to-night. Col. Wadsworth also gave his name to a son who entered the Navy, and is now Commodore Alexander Scammel Wadsworth.

The three namesakes, all about the same age, and early acquaintances and friends, lived, until death, in the time of the Florida War, broke up the trio and reduced the number to Gen. Dearborn and Commodore Wadsworth. I wish, as a spontaneous tribute of the present generation, somewhere within the sacred grounds of the church-yard at Williamsburg, at the expense of us, Sons of New Hampshire, a monument should be raised to the memory of that distinguished soldier.

Gentlemen, I have no right to occupy much of your time. My voice is a little too familiar to you all. There are others to whom you will listen with more gratification. I will only refer, in a very few words, to the civil history of this, our native State, in the past and important era of our history; and in doing that, I will mention only the great men who signed the Declaration of Independence, and

those who put their names to the Constitution of the United States. The Declaration of Independence, on the part of New Hampshire, was signed, in the first place, by Josiah Bartlett. He was an unostentatious man, but able, sensible, and patriotic. He left numerous descendants, and there are here those who belong to his family and kindred.

Gen. William Whipple was another who signed the Declaration. He left no descendants; nothing but his character, his name, and his fame.

Dr. Matthew Thornton was a third. And his descendants are in New Hampshire, in Boston, and elsewhere in the country; some of them now in this Hall. Dr. Thornton was one of the most ardent sons of liberty, but was, as it happened, not at Philadelphia on the 4th of July, 1776, when the vote was passed. He hurried immediately to Philadelphia. You know that the official resolutions of Independence were only to be signed by the President. But a Declaration, for individual signatures, was drawn up. The first of the members who signed, after the President, was Josiah Bartlett, of New Hampshire; the next, was William Whipple, of New Hampshire. Matthew Thornton did not sign immediately, because he was not there. Others went on to sign; and the Massachusetts members, you remember, signed next to the two members from New Hampshire. Thornton hastened back to his post to sign with the rest, and the nearest place to his colleagues he could find, was at the bottom of the right-hand column; and there it stands, "Matthew Thornton." [Applause.]

Well, Gentlemen, we now come to the Constitution of the United States. John Langdon and Nicholas Gilman represented New Hampshire in the Convention of 1789. Mr. Langdon has left descendants behind him, honorable and worthy. An excellent woman, a daughter, still lives, esteemed and regarded by all who know her.

Nicholas Gilman, of a family always an honor to his native State, and some of whom I dare say are here to-night, left no children.

At this period of time, without disturbing individual opinion or party feelings, I may speak of some of the early members of Congress. When the Constitution first went into operation, the men of New Hampshire assisted in forming the original organic laws,

were confided in by the first President of the United States, and did all that they could do to put the machine in operation. At the head of this list was Samuel Livermore, the father of several gentlemen of respectability in public life, in the State, and in the National Councils. Jeremiah Smith and William Gordon, also, both men of talent and industry, and warm friends of the first President, held seats in Congress with high reputation.

This, Gentlemen, was the history, the early history of our State, as one of the Union, so far as we may summarily comment upon it here to-night.

In regard to the military character of the Revolutionary heroes, and the early statesmen, and in regard to everything which was done, or ought to be done, or was expected to be done, to bring New Hampshire honorably and respectably into the great circle of our Union, Gentlemen, I leave all this for abler tongues, fresher recollections, and more persuasive accents. I sit down myself, filled with profound veneration for the character of my native State, and acknowledging to her my own personal debt, for her culture and nurture, and determined, so far as in me lies, to transmit the sense of that obligation to those who shall come after me.

As soon as the applause following Mr. Webster's speech had subsided, he rose and said, "The proper Committee has placed sundry Toasts in my hands, which I shall have the pleasure to announce to the meeting. And they have signified their wishes as to the persons who are to answer to them. And I now have the honor to propose the first regular toast : "

I. *New Hampshire!* Our common mother! Home of our brightest, happiest hours! Thy hills and valleys, thy woods and streams, and all thy pleasant memories are ever with us,

"Where'er we roam, whatever realms we see,
Our hearts, untravelled, fondly turn to thee."

"The Hon. Levi Woodbury, Judge of the Supreme Bench of the Court of the United States, will respond to this sentiment."

SPEECH OF JUDGE WOODBURY.

I cannot, Sir, but feel honored, though somewhat surprised, that an answer is expected from me, to the last toast. It is certain, however, that the call of this "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," has touched a chord which vibrates in the hearts of all, either at home or abroad.

But I came here merely to acknowledge your generous hospitality; yet, acting as now requested, I take the liberty to thank you, most heartily, for your warm remembrance of your native soil, and I think I may safely venture to assure you, that the name and associations of the Granite State, are in no portion of our hallowed Union dearer, than among her quiet hills and valleys. It is gratifying to see men occasionally call to mind the purity and simplicity of the scenes of early life, and it is creditable to them to turn aside, for at least a few hours, from the anxieties and haunts of business, the mere Mammon of the world, and think over, and talk over, the farm-house and fields of childhood, their beloved Argos, the village school and village church, the plough and scythe, of growing youth or manhood, and the mother, sister, and brother, who cheered you at dewy eve on your return from daily toil. This is purifying. Well, too, may some of you remember the gun and fishing rod, which, while furnishing healthy amusement, prepared some of you, by the mimic war of the chase, to help to conquer so nobly at Palo Alto, and under the walls of Mexico.

It is not a matter of surprise to me, to see here to-night so many emigrants from our native State, considering the departures, yearly, from her as swarms from an overstocked hive, and considering the enterprise fostered where it is necessary to obtain a livelihood if the soil is not the richest, and the territory small, and considering the good education bestowed there in the free Schools, Academies, and Colleges, and the hardihood acquired by a training in infancy among the Alps of the Switzerland of America, nor, considering all these, is it a matter of surprise to see so many of you scattered so widely, and with such cheering success, both elsewhere and here, having been able to furnish thus some Senators in Congress, Representatives, Governors, and Judges, as well as Professional men, Mechanics, and Farmers, not only for every section of



the Union, but Cotton Manufacturers for the water-falls of Mexico, Merchants for the Exchange of London and Paris, and Admirals, even, for the Navy of Russia. If not particularly fruitful in crops, beside her granite and ice, your native State is generally conceded to have been fruitful in men, and her exports of them are seldom more highly appreciated than they deserve, as may be seen by the specimens here this day, residing among you. When asked for her wealth, and especially her jewels, she points, like the Roman Matron, to her sons. She sends her daughters, likewise, to all quarters of the country, which allusion will not, I hope, be deemed amiss, though in a "Festival of her Sons." [Applause.]

They are in such demand for domestic industry and virtue, as guardians of the spindle in numerous factories; as teachers of the young in many Seminaries of learning; as wives and mothers in every sphere of life, that most of us, and at least those who, like myself, have some interest in the question, may be excused for feeling some pride in their modest worth.

There is one deserving trait in these emigrants not to be forgotten by those at home, and of which this Festival is a strong proof. They are not ashamed of the State which gave them birth. Indeed, though rocky as Ithaca,

"Lives there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
This is my own, my native land."

Within the space of a few months, I once visited every State in the Union but two or three, finding "Sons of New Hampshire" in all, and thanks to Providence, among all the host, very few were reluctant to acknowledge their origin, to hail from New Hampshire, or forgetful of the many excellencies in some respects of their fatherland.

The same hardy industry which animated their ancestors to fell our forest, continued to distinguish most of them, the same independence of thought and action which led them to set up for themselves, near a century before the Revolution, and, as a quaint writer remarked, "*to trot no longer after the Bay horse,*" the same indomitable courage which manned their nerves to face unappalled the fierce Mohawk, the same patriotism which led them to fight for the mother country and themselves at Louisburg, under Vaughan and Pep-

perel, (both from Portsmouth, and the bones of the latter still sleep near the mouth of her harbor,) and at Quebec under Rogers and Wolf, the same love of liberty for which they bled on almost every battle-field of the Revolution, as at Bunker Hill under McClary, at Rhode Island under Sullivan, at Bennington under Stark, at Saratoga under Dearborn, at Yorktown under Scammel, and on the decks of the *Ranger* and *Bonne Homme Richard* under Hall and Paul Jones, the same as since, in other wars, under the gallant Miller and McNeil at Lundy's Lane, the same devotion to popular education, to civil freedom, equal laws, and all the great rights of conscience that distinguished then her statesmen and jurists, her Meshech Weares, her Langdons and Livermores, and that in every cloudy sky during the last half century have marked the career of her people, and made them faithful to the true principles of the Constitution.

In exerting your energies for the benefit of a sister State, it would be unjust to regard you as abandoning or deserting the habits and principles, or the welfare of your *Alma Mater*; but, rather, we consider you as seeking fame and fortune in the spirit of liberty and independence, as gathering wealth, intelligence, useful arts, and glory in this great nursery of all of them, and to bless your parent soil as well as any other place you may select for future residence,

"The world," — before you, where to choose,
 ————— and Providence your guide,"

and also as repaying for a time to this sister State for emigrations thence to New Hampshire, like my own ancestors and those of many around me near a century ago. [Applause.]

Go on, then, and prosper in all this as you doubtless will, if continuing true to the principles and examples which for many generations have been beacon lights on your native hills, and which speak to us all, trumpet-tongued, every time we visit the graves of our fathers among those rugged cliffs.

Teach them, I pray you, to your children and children's children, who, in confiding love, climb your knees and watch with devoted faith every accent of your lips. [Cheers.]

Teach them, as our Pilgrim fathers said of the Bible, till you can find something clearly better. Then, whether in religion, politics, literature, the arts, or social life, like true reformers and patriots, do

not, in this free country, persist in any manifest error, but I had almost said, in the name of heaven, join the armies of improvement and progress, and a higher civilization, and let *onward* be your watchword, and your march.

Mr. WEBSTER gave as the second regular toast: —

2. *The Commonwealth of Massachusetts!* — We render to her, as our foster parent, the gratitude of our hearts for her hospitality and encouragement. To her Institutions and Laws, we promise as warm and cordial support as she has a right to expect from the most devoted of her own native citizens.

The President called upon Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, of the Executive Council, who replied as follows: —

Mr. President and Gentlemen —

In consequence of the official relations which exist between the Governor of the Commonwealth and myself, I understand that I am expected to reply to the sentiment which has just been announced. Would, Sir, that his Excellency had been a son of New Hampshire, that he might have been present, and have responded for the Old Bay State with that propriety and force which always characterize him on public occasions. [Cheers.]

I observe near me a distinguished gentleman, the President of the Senate, who might as appropriately speak for Massachusetts as myself, and whose voice we always delight to hear, for he belongs to that class of BELLS whose intonations, whether vibrating among his native hills or in the Capitol of this Commonwealth, never give an uncertain sound. [Repeated cheers.]

I am happy, Mr. President, to acknowledge the compliment paid to the State of our adoption, and respond the more readily to the call, because I have here passed half of my life, and also because I was born but just over the line which divides Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Much as I love the latter, and the place where my eyes first saw the light of heaven — much as I believe in early education, and that, “just as the twig is bent, the tree’s inclined,” yet I cannot tell to which I am more indebted, whether to the one that rocked my cradle, or to the other which has blessed and prospered my manhood. Standing here, the son of New Hampshire, I think, in passing, I ought to drop a word of filial regard for

her, but if she needs any commendation, what can be said more in her praise, than to call her the mother of such a large family of intelligent sons as I see around me. It is said, Mr. President, that her soil is rough and rocky, that her climate is cold and uncongenial, and that her productions are granite and ice. In part, the truth of these remarks is admitted, but there is one product, of which she has raised a large crop, in common with old Massachusetts, a crop which has found a ready market abroad; and, if she may be judged by the representation she sends, in our guests, on this occasion, her store is not yet exhausted.

She has raised men, *great men*, and had she performed no other service, this alone were sufficient to associate her name with Sparta and Athens, in the history of mankind. Her Stark, to whom you have so happily alluded, Mr. President, was a modern Leonidas, and, among her orators, no one would hesitate to point out a Demosthenes. [Enthusiastic applause.]

As for Massachusetts, she needs no praise from me. She is everywhere exalted to the summit of human excellence. Her deeds of Revolutionary valor will be rehearsed while the names of Boston, Bunker Hill, and Lexington, shall have a place in history. Her citizens, her schools and colleges, her internal improvements, and all her institutions, speak for themselves. If any inquire after her welfare, her sons with proud exultation may point to her, and in your own expressive language, Mr. President, if you will allow me to repeat it, may say, — “*There she is, behold her!*”

It would be interesting to notice the wonderful progress of the Old Bay State, from the time when New Hampshire stood side by side, and shoulder to shoulder with her in the struggle for Independence; but, as there are many gentlemen present who are expected to address the meeting, I will not trespass upon their time. In return for the compliment paid to Massachusetts, permit me, Mr. President, to offer the following toast: —

The Granite State! —

“Men are the growth her frozen realms supply,
And souls are ripened 'neath her northern sky.”

[Mr. Wilder's remarks were received with repeated outbursts of applause all over the Hall.]

The Chair announced the third regular toast : —

3. *Boston and its Inhabitants!* — Always enlightened and liberal, jealous of no competition, envious of no success of others; always ready to receive with open arms, to the brotherhood of fellow citizens, the industrious, the worthy, and the distinguished.

SPEECH OF THE HON. JOHN PRESCOTT BIGELOW,

MAYOR OF BOSTON.

Mr. Chairman —

I have not words adequately to express my feelings in responding to the tribute, which the sons of New Hampshire have seen fit, in accepting that sentiment, to pay to the city of their adoption. Sir, if that city be goodly, if that city lift up its head in honorable rivalry with the great marts of the globe; if it be, in a peculiar degree, the abode of the arts, or sciences, and of good principles; if, Sir, it exercises a wholesome influence upon public opinion throughout this land, there are *none*, *none* more entitled to boast of these things, than the goodly company upon which I now look around. [“Hear,” “hear.”] For none, Sir, *none* have done more to promote the prosperity of the city of the Pilgrims, or to sustain and advance the institutions of her founders, than the sons of New Hampshire. [Cheers.]

Boston, Sir, acknowledges the debt, [applause.] and bids me salute you and your brethren, with grateful thanks, for the allegiance you have borne her government, for the truth and fidelity with which you have contributed to uphold her ancient character. [Applause.]

Mr. Chairman, much as I expected of the demonstration this night, in reference to numbers and imposing effect, I confess that I am astonished at the scene which I see around me. Sir, I am surprised to find so many citizens, whom I well know in every Ward of the city, good men and true as they are, so many of those who are valued, and loved, and honored among us, that so many should claim New Hampshire as their birth-place. Sir, the invitation that went forth has been answered by individuals of every class and profession; and it would seem to me as if it partook somewhat of the magic influence of the bugle of Roderick, when it was heard in the glen:

“ Instant, through copse and heath, arose
 Bonnets and spears and beuded bows ;
 * * * * *
 And every tuft of broom gives life
 To plaided warrior arm'd for strife.”

[Cheers.]

And I feel as much amazed as the Knight of Snowdon, when gazing on “ Ben Ledi’s living side,” while I survey this greater multitude, so suddenly assembled, in obedience to a more welcome than the Highland summons. [Cheers.]

Mr. Chairman, your native State has peculiar claims upon the vivid remembrance of her sons. Her scenery justly entitles her to be called in that respect, the Scotland of America. The lake and the meadow, the glen and the forest, are there ; there too, are those colossal pyramids of nature, seemingly the dwelling-place of the Titans, fit nursery of that GIGANTIC INTELLECT, which is the pride of our own country, and the admiration of the world. [This noble tribute to the President of the day, was responded to with hearty cheers.]

Sir, from your native hills a living stream is ever sweeping over this land, and, I may say, the world, like the mystic Nile, enriching every spot where it flows. The sons of New Hampshire, may say with Æneas,

“ Quis jam locus, * * *
 Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris ? ”

What region of the globe does not bear witness to the energy and enterprise of our people ? [Applause.]

Sir, the stern “ *Old Man of the Mountain* ” looks forth from his rocky watch-tower upon this living stream as it flows forth at his feet, and I cannot but fancy, that even *his* stony heart must be touched with pride and satisfaction, as he sees from afar the worthy, the honorable, the noble career, of his children. [Repeated cheers.]

Mr. Chairman, I feel that I can appreciate the sentiments which animate this meeting ; and am forcibly reminded of a scene which I have witnessed in your native State.

The weary traveller as he climbs the rough pathway which leads to the summit of Mount Washington, and treads amidst the drearier scenes of nature, apparently beyond the region of vegetation, comes

unexpectedly to a charming lake, with verdant shores, denominated "The Lake of the Clouds." Gladdened by the sight, he seeks its mossy sides, and there pauses to rest and recover strength before he resumes the steep and rugged ascent. Perhaps, this is not an inapt similitude of this gathering. From the toils and cares, from the hard journeyings and stern realities of life, the sons of New Hampshire, gather to this jubilee, for refreshment and joy. [Applause.] Here, for a while, you may repose, forgetful of the trials and troubles of the way, and devote a few hours to the interchange of fraternal greeting, to the recalling of pleasant memories and fond associations. On the morrow, you take up again the pilgrim's staff, and, with renewed willingness and energy, press forward upon the remaining pathway of life. [Cheers.]

But I do not forget that this is a family gathering, and that it is not for the stranger, even in returning thanks for the civility tendered to himself, to detain you from more appropriate sources of instruction.

Sir, I have a word more to say, and I shall have done. That splendid sheet of water, which, like a brilliant diamond, sparkles in the bosom of your native State, was called by the aboriginal inhabitants, as translated, "The Smile of the Great Spirit," and upon this beautiful fancy, I ask leave to found a sentiment which I would submit for the acceptance of the meeting:—

The Lake Winnipisseogee.—May the "Smile of the Great Spirit," which, to the eye of the poor Indian, beamed upon its waters, be ever reflected by the prosperity and happiness of the sons of New Hampshire.

[Prolonged cheering.]

The Chair remarked that "the Committee on Invitations" addressed sundry letters to distinguished citizens of New Hampshire, inviting them to be present on this occasion. Many of them found it convenient, much to our gratification, to accept those invitations; others, through age and infirmity, or other causes, declined such acceptances, and have written to the Committee their respective answers.

I have thought it proper, or that it might be agreeable, that, in the intervals between the regular toasts, of which there are not

a great number, I should advert to some of these letters, referring generally to their contents, and mentioning the persons from whom they came. After that, they will be handed over to those whose duty it is to publish the proceedings.

The first letter is from ex-Governor Plummer, of New Hampshire. [See Appendix, for the complete letters.] He is a man of learning and of talent. He has performed important service in the Congress of the United States. He has been many years Governor of the State of New Hampshire. He has lived a life of study and attainment, and, I suppose is, among the men now living, one of the best informed in the matters pertaining to the history of his country. He is now more than ninety years of age. He expresses the pleasure he should feel to be here, if his advanced life would permit.

Gentlemen, he is, according to my recollection, the oldest member of Congress now living. Mr. Gallatin, lately deceased, was his predecessor for some years in the House of Representatives. Mr. Ross, some four or five years ago deceased, was his predecessor also. They are gone, and therefore I now propose the health of Governor Plummer of New Hampshire, the oldest living member of the Congress of the United States. [Great applause.]

The Chair gave the fourth regular sentiment: —

4. *The Government of our Native State!* — Free in its principles, sound in its constitutional provisions, and blessed with a judiciary respectable for talent, learning, and integrity.

SPEECH OF THE HON. JOEL PARKER,

ROYAL PROFESSOR OF LAW IN HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

You call upon me, Mr. President, to answer for the Government and Judiciary of New Hampshire, but a summons to talk upon a festive occasion is a form of summons to which I am somewhat unused, and the question is, how I am to make my answer. I am not, and, as you are aware, never have been one of the numerous Governors of that State, and as I no longer have a seat upon the Bench there, you do not expect that I should assume the office of rendering acknowledgments, for the kind and courteous manner in which her Government and Judiciary have a present remembrance.

I might, therefore, be at a loss to determine in what particular

character I ought to respond to the summons, were it not that the usages of this country do not, like those of England, invest him who descends from the Bench, with such a weight of judicial dignity, that he cannot return to his earlier avocations. [Cheers.]

I may then, Sir, resume my former pursuits, and consider your call as a retainer to answer for the Government and for the Judiciary of my native State, in relation to such matters as I find objected against them. ["Hear," "hear."]

On looking over the docket, however, I do not perceive any cause, in which her Judiciary is at this time particularly required to make its defence. [Laughter and applause.]

Since the time when an attempt was made to "teach the Superior Court of New Hampshire what the United States is," the Judiciary of that State has been permitted to execute its own judgment and decrees, according to its own pleasure. [Cheers.]

But, Sir, I find upon the file, a *declaration*, drawn up some years since, containing divers allegations, in which the State and its Judiciary, in common with all its citizens, have a deep interest; and, as I am not aware that the case has ever been brought to a formal trial, I propose to call it up for a hearing on the present occasion. [Cheers.]

The principal averment in that declaration is, that New Hampshire is a benighted State; [laughter;] accompanying that averment, there were divers other epithets, which, like other matter, sometimes incorporated into declarations, may be regarded as surplusage.

I am aware, Sir, that this declaration, when originally made, was connected with the results of party politics; and with party politics, upon the present occasion, we have nothing to do. [Applause.] But it has been iterated and reiterated, upon like occasions, and upon some others, until there may be danger, if it continues to pass unchallenged, that those who make it may begin to entertain a supposition that there is something in it.

Sir, I meet that allegation with a general denial, and a particular denial; with a formal traverse, and a special traverse; and I waive all right to require proof in support of it, assuming the burden of proving the negative, by showing that New Hampshire has not been, is not, and never will be, a benighted State.

You will not expect me to offer all the proof which my case furnishes, because you will tell me that it is a waste of time to put in a great mass of cumulative evidence ; and, besides, the jury will not wish to sit here until next November, to listen to the detail. [Repeated cheers.] I will, therefore, only crave your patience while I select from my brief.

New Hampshire was among the foremost in asserting the rights of the Colonies, and has been a staunch supporter of a united National Government.

The first witness I call is one you have yourself summoned. I allude to that column of granite, which, on yonder height, rises "to meet the sun in his coming." It stands as an enduring monument of the patriotism and valor of Massachusetts. But it stands not for her alone. She looked to New Hampshire, in the days of the event which it commemorates, to sustain her in her opposition to the arbitrary measures of the Crown, and she looked not in vain. Massachusetts held the summit, but upon the declivity of that hallowed hill, in near proximity, stood New Hampshire ; and if her aid was not perfectly effectual, it was not inefficient in that memorable conflict.

When the contest had continued until the idea of Independence began to be entertained, New Hampshire, in January, 1776, adopted a Provisional Constitution, said to be the first formed by any of the Colonies, against which a protest was made by a few persons, because it appeared too much like setting up an independency of the mother country. And, in June following, her Assembly, organized under that Constitution, passed a resolution instructing their delegates in the Continental Congress "to join with the other colonies in declaring the thirteen United Colonies *a Free and Independent State*," with a proviso, that her own internal police should be under the direction of her own Assembly.

To the memorable Declaration which soon followed, two of her delegates in Congress, (you have already referred to the fact,) had the honor of affixing their names next after that of John Hancock, the President, [enthusiasm,] and as soon as intelligence of that Declaration reached the new State, (it took the telegraph of that period, several days to transmit it,) independence was proclaimed, by beat of drums, in her principal towns.

When, subsequently, it was found that the confederation of the States did not provide sufficiently for the welfare of the whole people, and it became necessary "to consolidate our Union," by the adoption of a Federal Constitution again, Massachusetts, as the correspondence of that period will show, looked anxiously to New Hampshire; and again she was not disappointed. It fell to the lot of New Hampshire, to give the vote which secured to us the inestimable benefits of a National Government. The ratification of nine States was required, and New Hampshire was the ninth State which voted upon the subject. There were many who had misgivings, and were desirous of incorporating into the Constitution certain provisions, most of which have since been added, by way of amendment; and there were some there, who were of opinion that it ought not to be ratified without such amendments. But New Hampshire considered the exigency, and her vote was decisive of its adoption. [Cheers.] The evidence of most of these facts may be found on the pages of her history.

Did I hear some one say, that to the Constitution which her prudence thus secured, she has since given a DEFENDER? [This happy allusion to the Chairman, produced the most vociferous cheering.]

New Hampshire has been a devoted adherent to the cause of popular education.

You, and I, Mr. President, and many others here present, have known, aye, well known, those who, in her early days, with stout hearts, and strong arms, laid low her forests, cultivated the rocky soil between the stumps of the trees, rising early, and working late, that they might educate their children; that they might "send their sons to college." The forest has nearly disappeared, but the energy and the spirit still remain and will continue, and by their fruits ye shall know them.

If you examine the statutes of the State, you will find that, for a long series of years, her inhabitants were taxed ninety thousand dollars, and since that time, one hundred thousand dollars, *per annum*, for the support of Common Schools. The Selectmen of the towns were required by law to assess to that extent. Besides this, the towns are authorised to vote an unlimited amount for this object, and under this statute provision, many of them have assessed upon

themselves large sums. The income derived from a tax upon her Banks, amounting to some ten or twelve thousand dollars annually, is applied to the same purpose. Large sums are expended in her numerous Academies, and in her College. And, for many years, she has appropriated from four to six hundred dollars, for the education of her Blind, and from fifteen to twenty-four hundred dollars, for the education of her Deaf and Dumb, in the institutions of other States.

If you turn to the census of 1840, you will see that, with a population considerably less than two-fifths that of Massachusetts, she had nearly two-thirds as many Common Schools, and more than half the number of scholars; and that, in only one other of the United States, (Connecticut,) were there so few persons, over twenty years of age, who are unable to read and write.

I shall not be supposed to intend any invidious distinction by this comparison, still less to assert any superiority for New Hampshire. But I risk nothing in saying that there is no State in the Union, which, in proportion to her means, has done more for the education of all classes of her population.

It is this diligence in the education of her children, which has enabled her to maintain, and send forth, such a body of active, industrious, and intelligent Agriculturists, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Merchants, and Professional Men.

Sir, it was particularly in reference to her Bar, that a ripe scholar of Massachusetts, some five or six years since, said of her, that she "is, what Horace called ancient Libya, *arida nutrix leonum.*" But her "lions," do not, by any means, belong solely to the legal profession. They are found in all classes of her citizens. In the character of "dry nurse," thus given to her, she is, of course, not bound to provide sustenance for them. But if they are not satisfied with the game furnished by her primeval forests, and rock-bound hills, she may at least claim the credit of having so trained them, that they can pursue their quest elsewhere; and there is no occupation, and no land, in which her sons are not found, from the hunters of gold among the mountains of California, to the preachers of the Gospel upon the plains of China and Hindostan. [Cheers.]

I may not tire you with an enumeration of the learned Lawyers and skilful advocates, who have adorned her Bar. But I may

mention, among many eminent men, now numbered with the dead, her Sullivans, the elder Atherton, Gordon, the elder Clagget, Prentiss, West, John C. Chamberlain, Prescott, Mason, Ezekiel Webster, Haven, Upham, Vose, and the elder Wilson. It is true, that some of these were not natives of New Hampshire, but their fame is written in her annals, and a part, at least, of their reputation is her property.

Were it not that the language of eulogy is not for the living, I could add a long list of those whose powers of investigation and argument, and eloquence, might well cause dismay, in any but honest opponents, and an impartial Judiciary.

Of her Judiciary, I may say, that there have been times when she would not suffer by a comparison with most of her sister States. Of her Judges of the last century, it will be sufficient to refer to Meshech Weare, and Samuel Livermore, as among the most prominent; and in the present, although one of them is yet spared to her, the names of Smith, and Arthur Livermore, of Ellis, and Richardson, may be referred to, as well known to us all. Of the incumbents of her Bench from 1838, or in fact from 1833 to 1848, it becomes me to say no more than that they endeavored, in the language of their official oath, "faithfully and impartially, to discharge and perform all the duties incumbent upon them, according to the best of their abilities." But some of those who now hold seats in her highest judicial tribunal may point to the record as evidence, that in the matter of "eminent domain," or the right of sovereignty, as it is connected with "*the right of way*," they hold independent opinions, and, I was about to say, *dared* to express them; but there is no daring in upholding Constitutional law in New Hampshire. Judge Lynch has no jurisdiction within her borders.

The presumption certainly is, Sir, that as it has been in these particulars, so it shall be.

Permit me barely to add, in conclusion, that should the time ever arrive, when the madness of faction shall subvert the glorious Union of these States, and destroy the Constitution, which has raised us to our present rank among the Nations, New Hampshire, after having in vain attempted to prevent such a catastrophe, will stand ready, once more to secure by her vote, some other Union, in which freedom may dispense its blessings. [Cheers.]

Nay, more, Sir, should the matter come to a sharper arbitrament, and should Massachusetts, upon the summit of some other Bunker Hill, construct and occupy another fortification; upon the slope of that hill-side, New Hampshire will be found, and although she may again have no better protection, than a frail breast-work of rails and of hay, behind that feeble barrier, she will stand up and do battle manfully, side by side with Massachusetts, in the cause of constitutional liberty. [Increased enthusiasm and applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. Among the guests invited to be here on this occasion, was Gen. Lewis Cass, of Michigan. The distance of his home, and other circumstances, prevented his attendance. He has written a letter to the Committee which will be published. He regrets that he cannot be here to-night. He speaks of himself, and he speaks of a most worthy and respectable person, his father, Gen. Jonathan Cass, of the Revolutionary Army, whom I had the honor to know when a boy.

Gen. Lewis Cass is a native of Exeter. He was at school under the ferule of that most worthy and excellent man, now lately gone to another world, Benjamin Abbott. With Lewis Cass, I was a fellow student in that Academy, at the commencement of my course of education. I have entertained for him always the kindest personal feeling. Differing in many things, I have found him always affable and courteous. He is a man of great attainment; he is a reading man, and an inquiring man, and *in whatever degree of latitude he sees fit to fix himself*, he has some reason to give for it. [Overpowering applause.] Gentlemen, with the cordiality which one Exeter boy should feel for another Exeter boy, I propose to you, health and long life to Lewis Cass. [Cheers.]

Fifth regular sentiment:—

5. *The Revolutionary Heroes and the early Statesmen of New Hampshire!*

You will see at once that the first part of this toast could be committed to the recognition of no hands so well, as to those of Gen. Henry Alexander Scammel Dearborn, here present.

SPEECH OF GEN. DEARBORN.

Mr. President and Fellow Cousins —

I regret that I am not able to respond to the sentiment which has been last given in a manner commensurate with its import, for it embraces a large portion of our National History, and its most interesting biography.

New Hampshire, as has been said by your President, was compelled by her position to be a Military State, and in proportion to her inhabitants, no one in this broad Union has sent forth more or abler men, to the battle-field, than that State. When our forefathers went there for Liberty, for the enjoyment of the rights of Freemen, both civil and religious, they were often compelled to have resort to arms. And, from its first settlement till the close of the French War, in 1763, her troops were continually in the field, and, also, even down to the Peace of 1783.

We had Waldron, and Westbrook, and Penhallow, and Lovewell, a name justly distinguished in New Hampshire, as both father and son were able officers. The name of the former will be ever dear for the gallant manner in which he sold his life in fighting for the defence of the homes and the firesides of his fellow citizens, in the memorable battle near the banks of Saco river in 1725.

After that period, came the old French War, as it is called, in which New Hampshire did its full portion of fighting, on the land and on the sea. From among her sons was selected the Commander of the expedition to Louisburg, in the Island of Cape-Breton, where he won the only victory, and that an honorable one, during the whole war, which ended in the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. The news of this conquest was received in England with as much rejoicing as in after times was the celebrated victory of Waterloo.

But the men from New Hampshire, and the thousands from Massachusetts and Rhode Island, who co-operated with them, received no honors or rewards. The English Admiral Warren, who, commanding a few ships and firing a few guns, returned home and obtained the whole honor of the conquest of that important fortress and was rewarded as the hero of the expedition. But no matter! Hereafter, the name of Pepperel will be remembered, as that of an eminent chieftain of old New Hampshire.

Our native State sent also into the field, not only Rogers and his Rangers, but regiment after regiment, to reinforce the army of Gen. Amherst on Lake Champlain, and one of them commanded by Col. Goff, cut its way through the wilderness, from Concord to Crown Point. Cilley, so distinguished as a Colonel in the Revolution, was there as a Sergeant, and many men, who afterwards became celebrated in the War of our Independence. When that broke out upon us, New Hampshire, with a spirit and an ardor for which she has ever been renowned, flung herself at once into the conflict. She organized immediately three regiments, and put them under the command of Stark, Reed, and Poor. Generals Sullivan, Stark, and Poor, and Colonels Cilley, Scammel, Reed, Hale, and their gallant corps, will be revered for their patriotic and heroic services in the battles of Bunker Hill, Quebec, Saratoga, Long Island, Harlem, White Plains, Trenton, Brandywine, Germantown, Monmouth, and the last, which was fought at Yorktown, for the achievement of National Independence.

Your President, and other gentlemen who have preceded me, have given biographical sketches of most of these men. It is therefore unnecessary for me to extend my remarks beyond what I have said; but of Scammel I am bound to speak one word. His bravery, integrity, honesty, justice, and gentlemanly bearing, not only among the officers, but down to the ranks of the common soldiers, all appreciated, who had the honor of knowing him, and however turbulent might be the soldiers, during those disastrous campaigns, when, without pay, they were suffering from hunger and deficiency of clothing, in the inclement months of winter, they patiently yielded to their deplorable condition, in the full confidence, that all which could be, was done, whenever they heard these words pronounced at the end of a General Order, "By his Excellency's command, Alexander Scammel, Adjutant General." Such confidence had they in his rectitude of conduct, and his respect for their rights and interests.

New Hampshire not only furnished her full proportion of officers of the higher grades, but innumerable subalterns; to speak of whose character would occupy a night, instead of the few minutes to which I am limited. It is sufficient that you all know them. You have been familiar with their names and characters from your school-boy days.

Your President has informed you of the number of troops furnished by New England. Let me tell you what New Hampshire did. She sent to the field more troops than New Jersey, and as many as Maryland, which had a third larger population; [applause,] as many as the whole of North and South Carolina, which had twice the population; and half as many as Pennsylvania and Virginia, with three times the population. Besides, as difficult as it was to raise funds, particularly in 1779, '80, and '81, when the issue of paper money had amounted to three hundred and fifty millions, and had so fallen in value, that it was passing two hundred for one, five hundred for one, a thousand for one, and at last, in the Autumn of 1781, was prostrated in the dust, the Northern States, in the early portion of the last mentioned year, raised and sent to the Continental Treasury, \$450,000 in specie; and New Hampshire, when, from one to three hundred dollars in paper money was given for one of silver, sent twenty-four dollars in specie to each of her soldiers, not as pay, or for clothing, or provisions due to them, but as a *gratuity*.

The civil portion of your history has been alluded to. That I leave to other hands. But I must speak of one of the civil characters of New Hampshire, a man, who for a quarter of a century, has stood in the two Houses of Congress, as the champion of the Constitution. [Prolonged cheering.] He has lived through a period of our history, when some of the great principles of the Constitution were, for the first time, acted upon, when some of the highest powers, both of the Legislature and of the Executive, were first called into requisition, on extraordinary and very momentous occasions, on attempts made to exercise powers, not warranted by the great charter of our Liberties; and as Representative and Senator, he was ever found, eloquently contending for the fundamental principles of the Constitution and the preservation of the Union. At all times he evinced the fearless and independent spirit of an American citizen, and never failed to maintain an exalted position, from the able manner in which he discharged the high and responsible duties of his station. His speeches will be quoted through all time, in the highest tribunals of justice throughout the land, with the letters of Hamilton, Madison, and Jay, and the commentaries of Kent and

Story, whenever any constitutional question shall be submitted for consideration.

On all occasions, when he put forth the full energies of his mind, he appeared in the Senate chamber, like the lion-hearted Richard in the tournament of Ashby de la Zouch, ready to meet all combatants, and woe betide those who received the ponderous and crushing blows of his mighty intellectual mace.

THE PRESIDENT. Among those invited on this occasion was your fellow-citizen, Hon. SAMUEL APPLETON. I am sure there is not a man here, who does not hear his name announced with pleasure, and who does not regret his absence. I am sure there is not a man here who does not accord to him high and cordial respect for the uprightness of his life, for the usefulness of his activity and influence; in all efforts of public and private nature to promote the happiness of his fellow-men, and for that considerate and munificent charity, which instructs him how to dispose of honestly earned and largely accumulated wealth for the benefit of mankind. [Cheers.]

Mr. Appleton is the elder brother of a family well known to you. He is a native of my own County, having been born in the town of New Ipswich. He began life by himself, and by himself he has accomplished the possession of all the comforts of life, wealth, and means, and usefulness in society. He is aged, and confined by lameness; but with memory and faculties unimpaired, in the enjoyment of general regard, and all the pleasures of private affection, life is still happy to him. He has written you an affectionate letter. He says it would be pleasant for him to join with us and meet with us all, and adds, "I regret that by the pressure of age, and by the infirmity of my limbs, I shall be prevented from being present.

I remain, &c.

SAMUEL APPLETON,

Aged 83 years, 4 mos. 15 days."

He sends us the following sentiment:—

"The Memory of the Illustrious Dead of New Hampshire.—And may the Living of that State, at home or abroad, so imitate the virtues of the Great and Good, who have gone before them, that when they are called to make their final exit, they may die the death of the Righteous."

The toast which I last read, alluded to the early Statesmen of New Hampshire. Gen. Dearborn has responded to the part referring to our Revolutionary Heroes. I now have the pleasure of calling upon another gentleman, Gov. Hubbard, to reply to the other portion of that sentiment.

SPEECH OF HON. HENRY HUBBARD.

EX-GOVERNOR OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

There can be but few men in this assembly, native sons of New Hampshire, and now citizens of that Commonwealth, who are my seniors in age. I am fast approaching that period fixed as the limit to human existence, and I cannot fail to be reminded that the place I here occupy would better have been filled by another. But, Sir, I have come up hither to meet my brethren, the native sons of my own beloved State, now the adopted citizens of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I could not have denied myself the unmixed pleasure of joining in this Festival. And no man present can have more sincere gratification than myself, on witnessing so many individuals here assembled, whose faces have been long familiar to me; so many of the native sons of our father-land. It is my pride, my boast, that I am one of the native sons of that old State; that I was born within her borders; yes, Sir, in the very town and habitation in which I now abide, and in which I expect to number my days on earth. Sir, we were both educated together under the venerable Wheelock, long since gathered to his fathers. You have passed beyond the borders for a larger and a more extensive field for action. I have remained at the old homestead, contented and happy. You have gained a most preëminent distinction in the councils of our common country. I have been content to remain at home, enjoying the gratification that a native son of New Hampshire, an old fellow student, was held in such high estimation by the freemen of our land. It has been my privilege to have served my native town and State, in different official relations, for nearly a third part of my whole life. I have often derived the sincerest pleasure, in the course of my official life, in meeting in the

councils of our nation, native sons of New Hampshire, representatives of other States in this confederacy. And with no little pride have I alluded to the fact, that on more than one occasion, one tenth part of the members of the United States Senate received their birth and education in New Hampshire. Not one other member of the "old thirteen" can boast of such a distinction. ["Hear," "hear."]

New Hampshire is most truly a Granite State ; but her population, by education and discipline, have been fitted for the hardest enterprises. Her motto has ever been, and still is, that labor and perseverance will overcome every obstacle and command success. To the judicious application of labor, the capital of our hardy yeomanry, is to be attributed the products of their soil and of their workshops.

New Hampshire has been, still is, and, I trust, ever will be, a good State to draw on for intelligence, skill, enterprise, and for every moral virtue. [Applause.] Should I be called upon to make good this declaration, I would appeal to those, composing this assembly, who have left their ancient home. I would appeal to those around me, and most triumphantly would I obtain conviction to the truth of my remark.

Among the native sons of New Hampshire here assembled, you will not only find the distinguished Statesman, but honored members of every profession. You will find men distinguished for their learning ; the intelligent merchant, mechanic, and tradesman ; men employed in every enterprise, and adding, by their character, skill, and industry, to the wealth and worth of this City. May it not, then, be said, that New Hampshire has been a good State to draw on, to increase the population, the learning, the industry, the enterprise, the virtue, and the valor of other States ?

If other proof were wanting, to the truth of my remark, I might well refer to the distinguished Statesmen and Scholars of other portions of our Republic, beyond the limits of New England ; men there, adorning the learned professions ; men there, engaged in the various occupations and business of life ; men, who peopled the prairies of the West, and who have, by their skill, covered their waters with floating palaces ; who have been educated, well directed, receiving their first impressions and impulses in the old Granite

State. New Hampshire, then, has been, and still is, a good and reliable State to draw on for the purpose of adding to the stock of intelligence and morals of other States. [Great applause.]

A distinguished Jurist, once residing within our borders, remarked that "New Hampshire was a good State to emigrate from." This remark could not have been made by my old master but to represent the excess and abundance of talent and of worth abiding within its limits, which might be more usefully and profitably employed elsewhere. For that high purpose, New Hampshire has, in the spirit of pure benevolence, given up some of her brightest and choicest jewels. [Loud cheers.] She has thus permitted the distinguished individual, who now presides over this assembly, to pass beyond her limits; and she has, in like manner, given up, for the use of our beloved country, another distinguished individual, who, could I have had my will, would now be presiding over this nation.

In reference to the civil history of New Hampshire, and to those who early put forth their efforts to sustain the principles embodied in the Declaration of Independence, and to aid in the formation of a free government, I can add nothing to what has already been said. The ground has been pre-occupied; the men of those times have been spoken of as they deserved to be spoken of. We never can forget the exertions and labors of Bartlett, Thornton, Livermore, West, Sullivan, Langdon, and Weare, in giving Independence to our country, and to New Hampshire a government for the just protection and security of the rights of freemen. The framers of our Constitution were, themselves, deeply impressed with the importance of guarding with vigilance the liberty of the people; the Revolution had closed; the Independence of the States had been acknowledged. New Hampshire had contributed much, in men and money, to bring that mighty contest to a successful termination.

In no part of this extended Republic, are the vital principles of equality and liberty more sacredly cherished and preserved, than in my own native State. From the first settlement at Portsmouth, to the institution of civil Government in 1638, the cause of individual rights and popular freedom was maintained with great and unyielding pertinacity. It was alike preserved for the period of nearly forty years, from 1641, during which time Massachusetts extended

her jurisdiction over my own native land. The right to elect, and to be elected, to civil office, during that period, was not in New Hampshire confined to members of a visible church, but was a right equally enjoyed by all of her freemen and good citizens.

The same love of liberty was exemplified, by the owners of the soil, from the days of John Cutts to those of Meshech Weare ; through all the eventful periods of their history, in the formation of the new Convention, in January 7, 1776, in defiance of royal power, as well as in the admirable Declaration of Independence, in June of the same year. The pioneers of that mighty revolution, also, which resulted in the establishment of the rights of freemen, were the open and fearless advocates of popular liberty.

The brave men who went forth to battle, our Sullivan, Stark, and Scammel, and all of our Revolutionary worthies, were the unflinching and unceasing supporters of human rights, of human liberty and equality.

John Sullivan was the first Governor of New Hampshire, and, after the adoption of the Constitution, was succeeded by Gov. Langdon. These two men have already been referred to, and it is unnecessary for me to take up your time in speaking of them.

But, Sir, I cannot permit this occasion to pass, without paying a tribute of respect to a citizen of my own native town, who contributed as much as any other individual to the formation of the Constitution of New Hampshire. I allude to the late Benjamin West. Of the distinguished men who followed Mr. West, it is unnecessary for me to give you any detailed account. Suffice it to say, that there has been one great principle which has accompanied the actions of our best men ; that is, to maintain, unimpaired, the sacred rights of man. [Loud and prolonged applause.]

Mr. President—I will no longer trespass on the time of this assembly, but will close by offering the following sentiment :—

Civil and Religious Liberty ;— Rights guaranteed to every son of New Hampshire ; boldly declared at Bunker Hill by her Stark, sacredly confirmed at Yorktown by her Scammel.

[Cheers.]

THE PRESIDENT. I hold a letter from Gov. Dinsmore, the present Chief Magistrate of New Hampshire. Official duties confine him at home. He is conscious of no cause more calculated to gratify the just pride of a native of New Hampshire, than this Festival. I propose,

The health of GOVERNOR DINSMORE, of New Hampshire.

[Applause.]

The sixth regular toast was then announced as follows : —

Dartmouth College.—Originally her voice was like that of one crying in the wilderness, but she has seen that wilderness bud and blossom like the rose ; and she herself has produced some flowers for the ornament, and some ripe fruits, for the benefit of the country.

[SPEECH OF CHARLES B. GOODRICH, Esq.]

Mr. President—

We occupy to-day a common position. We come here not for any purpose local in its character, but for an interchange of social sentiment ; to review, by the aid of recollection, the incidents of early life and of home ; to contrast the realities of mature age with our early anticipations.

To-morrow, we shall again mingle with the crowd, and our temporary distinctive character will cease. As it is with us, so is it with the States which constitute our Union. At home, they are many, each in its industry, in its intellect, in its good works, emulous of every other. Abroad, to those who look upon us from the distance, the United States have no dividing line, they are one. [Cheers.] On an occasion like this, we may well pause for a moment, and enquire, whether we have done, for our country and its institutions, all which our country and its institutions had a right to ask of us. Our country presents a novel and interesting position. It has proclaimed, in terms not to be mistaken, not to be misunderstood, that political and civil liberty is the right of man. This liberty is regulated and guarded by law ; regulated by law which has been enacted by ourselves. Higher than this, the law is regulated

in its inception, and in its change, by public opinion. Intelligent public opinion, is adequate to sustain and uphold any government, however feeble its constructure may be. Chastened and intelligent public opinion can resist and control the encroachment of any government, however powerful it may be. It is our duty to enlarge, elevate, and expand, this public opinion, to enable our Literary Institutions, to aid, as they have done, in the work.

The College, to which reference has been made, I may well say, has done much to accomplish this purpose. It was said by a distinguished English jurist, in a discourse addressed to sons of the nobility, that they were soon to become the Legislators of their country, that they were bound to know something of its institutions and of its laws, to qualify themselves for the trust so soon to be confided to them. Here, Sir, we are all sons of the nobility. [Applause.] It is important, therefore, that we should know something of the institutions under which we live, and of the principles, by which they have been, and are to be sustained; of the principles by which our relation with other Nations are to be guided and controlled.

Do you ask me, Sir, why these principles are stated here, on this occasion. I answer, I would that this Association shall, to-day, do something, which may make an impress upon those who shall come after us, something which shall be permanent. I would that this Association do something, which will, through all future time, give to it a character, a dignity, and an import, which the temporary gathering of an hour cannot do. It is, Sir, for the purpose of suggesting a project for consideration, which I think may accomplish this, that I have submitted the remarks already made. Since the adoption of the Federal Constitution, our country has made some advance in every department of learning. It has advanced more, perhaps, than any country in the world, certainly as effectually as any, in the knowledge of that jurisprudence which regulates the intercourse of Nations with each other.

Since the adoption of that Constitution, questions have arisen and have been discussed in this department of knowledge, which before had not arisen, which before had not been discussed in the manner in which they since have been; the impressment of seamen, the right of search in time of peace, and, more recently, the extradition of

those, who, escaping from political wrong at home, have here sought an Asylum, and here have found one. This subject, even now, is attracting the attention of the country. Even now, we see that the Sultan of Turkey has made an advance in this department of knowledge, which would do credit to an American citizen. [Loud cheers.] The Institution, to whose name I have been called to answer, has presented one, has sent forth from its classic walls one, at least, who has given to this department of learning, the aid of a mighty intellect, [applause ;] has given to its principles a form, a proportion, which no rude hand can mar, [sensation ;] has given to its structure a rank and elevation, the foundation of which cannot be shaken. [Immense enthusiasm.] I would repay the Institution, which has been named, for what it has done. I would enable it to do more. I would, Sir, that this Association shall, this day, commence a foundation by voluntary contribution ; each member giving any sum, from the lowest known to our currency upward, according to inclination and ability, upon which to establish at Dartmouth College a Professorship, to be designated, "The New Hampshire Professorship of the Law of Nations."

I would that every member of this Association, enroll his name in favor of the project, and contribute thereto some sum, however small. I will guarantee, that the spirit which animates the breasts of the sons of New Hampshire, the sons of Dartmouth, in favor of the only institution of the highest grade, within the State, will, within ten years, complete the work which you may commence ; shall perfect there a fountain, from which shall ever flow streams of knowledge. It is a learning essential to the American people. Although it is the highest department of knowledge, it is one in which the most humble citizen of this country may learn something which shall promote his individual interest, elevate his character ; which shall render him more efficient in the service of his country. It is, Sir, a department of learning in which the proudest intellect may ever find room for its exercise. [Repeated cheers.] Shall we not, then, do something, as a compliment to the only institution in the State, which is of a high grade ? And more, Sir, shall we not, on this occasion, do something which shall be a compliment to ourselves, something which we, and our children coming after us, may look upon as the proudest act of our lives ? I will now read

two resolutions, which I have prepared for the purpose of carrying into effect the proposition which I have suggested :—

Resolved, That this Association give such sum, as its members may voluntarily contribute, to the Trustees of Dartmouth College, in trust, as the commencement of a fund with which to establish a Professorship, to be designated, “The New Hampshire Professorship of the Law of Nations.”

Resolved, That a committee of five, to be appointed by the President, be authorized to receive and remit such contributions as may be made for the purpose expressed in the first resolution, accompanied by an abstract of the proceedings of the Association.

I submit these resolutions for the consideration of the Association. One purpose which I have in view, is, that annually or biennial, in addition to such regular instruction as may be given to the senior class, a regular course of Lectures shall be delivered, free to all, which shall build up, for this Institution, a reputation higher than it has attained, which shall redound to the honor and benefit of our native State. I am aware that it may be difficult for the Institution to send forth any, who shall surpass, or shall equal, one whom it has already sent forth; but a fair pathway can be furnished, by which all can attempt to equal the high standard before them, and may reach so near as they may. I will only add, that this proposition has been submitted without consultation with any one. If the project fails, mine be the reproach. If it succeed, to you, Mr. President, and to you, Gentlemen, who surround me on either side, be the credit. [Great applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. I do not feel at liberty to proceed to the announcement of the next regular sentiment without an expression of my hearty concurrence in the proposition, which has been made by the honorable gentleman who has now resumed his seat. *A Professorship of the Law of Nations*, at the College of New Hampshire, is an idea which strikes me with grandeur.

Gentlemen, every year of our lives, the events of all the world occurring every day, show us the importance of that great code;

a code which power cannot trample upon with impunity, a code which upholds the weak against the strong, a code which minor nations may appeal to against more powerful nations; in short, it is that universal Law, that, next to the Laws of the Universe, holds the world in its power. Gentlemen, I concur most heartily in this proposition. If I were rich, I would endow such a Professorship. ["Hear, hear."] If I were young, I would proffer myself as a candidate to lecture in it. [Enthusiastic shouts of applause.] But I am neither the one nor the other, yet I hope that I shall be the first man who, with the smallest sum, shall sign that paper. [Cheers.]

Gentlemen, our distinguished guest, Mr. Justice WOODBURY, is obliged to retire, but not before offering the following sentiment.

The Daughters, as well as the Sons of New Hampshire, who live away from their native land!

[Applause.]

I proceed to allude to the letters which have been received. Here is one from a very venerable character, Hon. ARTHUR LIVERMORE, all his life in the public service, in the Legislature of the State, in the House of Representatives in Congress, or on the Bench of Justice; now advanced to a very great age, expressing his sorrow that on that account he cannot be here. I have, privately and personally, the highest regard for this gentleman.

Allow me to say, that early in my career of life, some cause was on trial before him, in which, with so much ability he distinguished the true from the false, the real from the plausible, the just from the unjust; with so much steadiness, upholding right against every invasion of it, that an ingenuous young man who sat near me, no more concerned in the case than I was, but influenced by high, moral sentiment and feeling, spoke out most audibly to all, "What a glorious spectacle on earth is a just Judge." [Cheering.]

I have a letter from Mr. EDMUND BURKE, formerly member of Congress from the State of New Hampshire, and recently Commissioner of Patents. He offers the following sentiment:—

New Hampshire, the Cornelia of States.—She can point to many of the proudest names of the Republic, and exclaim, "THESE ARE MY JEWELS."

The next toast is as follows : —

7. *New England!*—Her plantations, of which we chiefly boast, are the Colleges, Churches, and Free Schools, established by our fathers, nurtured by their descendants, and which, under the blessing of Providence, have made her and her population what they are.

I look round to find him who shall expound and explain this ; and I call upon the Senator from New Hampshire.

SPEECH OF THE HON. JOHN P. HALE.

Mr. President —

It is related, Sir, by that truthful traveller, whose travels we have all perused in our infancy with so much pleasure and so much astonishment, (whose surname only I can recollect,) Gulliver ; I say, it is related in his truthful travels, that he once found people so intellectually absorbed, so elevated above the common concerns of life, that every one had to have a flapper employed, whose business it was to flap him at proper periods. Sir, if a public speaker should overstep the time which the patience of the audience had allotted to him, the flapper came to tell him of it in a way not to be mistaken. [Laughter and applause.]

I would not intimate that if we all of us have flappers here, they would have occasion to exercise their functions. But I would announce to you that, of all this assembly, I am the only individual that has, on this occasion, a flapper to keep him from making too long a speech. [“Hear, hear.”]

The circumstances happened in this wise. When I went into your Senate Chamber this afternoon, I met a venerable friend, who notified me that I was to be called on to make a speech. I told him that I had not been invited to speak and should of course say nothing. He replied, “we talked it all over beforehand. We thought if we sent word in our invitations that we expected a speech from each one, that alone would prevent some from coming, and that if you did decide to attend, you would go to work elaborating a long, windy, uninteresting thing. If, on the other hand, we gave little or no notice, you could not have time to concoct much of a

speech; you would have to be short." [Much merriment.] I thanked the gentleman, because it is good for us to obtain the advantage of having flappers, and not let the audience see when we are flapped. [Increased laughter.] I intend to obey that injunction strictly. I intend to make but a short speech. And I could not make any other, because, whatever we have been listening to, we have had a good dinner come before it, [applause;] and a good dinner is one of the worst preparations of a good speech. [Renewed applause.]

I may say, however, that when I stand in a locality, every stream, and every valley, and every hill, of which is an eternal monument of the past, and when I see around me a thousand faces, every one a living representative of the virtue and intelligence of the present, it is with no affected diffidence that I regret that it has not fallen to abler hands to speak a word for New England, the nursing mother of us all. And, Sir, while I recollect that we are all members of New England, and, in that sense, fellow-sons; and, in a broader sense, citizens of the United States, I may feel at home among you. But comfortable as are these reflections, I cannot forget if I would, and would not if I could, that I stand amidst a New Hampshire audience. And we, that are here comparatively strangers, like the younger sons of a family, we come like those whose *vis inertiae* has kept us about the homestead, taking care of the old folks. We come up here to see you in your pride and your power, to rejoice, as younger children should rejoice, in the success and the fame that has been achieved by the enterprising and adventurous in wider fields of labor than we have enjoyed. [Prolonged cheering.]

We come then, friends and fellow citizens, to thank you, while we remember that in the Senate, in the field of battle, and in the pulpit, the memory and the fame of New Hampshire have been preserved and kept bright, and her renown cherished by those of you that have gone out from us; while we remember that the memory of her wit has been kept *Greene* by the living press in the city, [cheers;] while we remember this, and express our gratitude for it, let me say, that the interest which you have felt to build up a common fame in a common country, is fully appreciated by her sons

who have remained. I claim that we may exult in the common achievements, and rejoice in what has been wrought by the common sense of New Hampshire. We feel that your enterprise has erected monuments as well to our fame as your own. We feel that the success which you have achieved, is a part of the common inheritance which belongs to us, and that we have a right, as common inheritors with you, to rejoice in the whole. And, Sir, it may be excusable if we indulge in a little family pride.

Permit me, Sir, to speak of one single incident that has occurred in my experience. You may remember that on a former occasion, when you visited one of the Southern States, it was a matter of considerable inquiry among the younger people, whether you were the identical man that made the Spelling Book and Dictionary. [Much laughter.] Not long after that, it happened to me to be in one of the remote towns of New Hampshire, about the time that you, yourself, Mr. President, had been in that neighborhood. And one of the little fellows had come to this like query; "Is that the same Webster who made the Dictionary?"

I well remember the appropriate reply: "That is not the man who made Webster's Dictionary, but it is the one who has taken the words of Webster's Dictionary and combined them in language of a more beautiful and sublime form than any man who ever lived before him." [Enthusiastic and reiterated cheering.]

Some allusion, Sir, has been made to the early Military and Civil History of New Hampshire, and a remark also has been made by one, "how soon it is that all these events fade away." Let me recall one incident, that may be familiar to most of you, and which, on the occasion of a New Hampshire Festival, should not be forgotten. I allude to an incident in the life of one of the most devoted patriots of New Hampshire, JOHN LANGDON. In one of the darkest periods of the Revolution, when our means were small, the Provincial Legislature was in session in Exeter, the resources of the country were at the lowest ebb, despair was on every mind, when John Langdon arose in that assembly and made this very remarkable speech: "I have two thousand dollars in specie. I will pledge my plate for as much more. I have eighty hogsheads of Tobago Rum, which will be sold for the service of the State. The Country shall have it all. If we succeed in establishing our liberty,

I shall be repaid ; if not, property is of no value." Such a proposition re-animated every one ; called hope back to all, and, as the Governor said, " We can now raise a New Hampshire regiment, and my friend, John Stark, can command it."

The Regiment was raised. Stark marched his troops to Bennington, and calling them together, in sight of the Red Coats, made this noted speech : " There 's the enemy, boys ; and we beat to-day, or Sally Stark 's a widow." [Rapturous applause.] The events of that battle are familiar to you all. The consequences that immediately followed the surrender of Burgoyne, may be traced, by a direct chain of cause and effect, to the generous and patriotic offer that was made by John Langdon, in the Provincial Legislature of New Hampshire, at that early day. [Cheers.]

And now, Sir, am I disobeying my rule and making a long speech ? ["No, no," "go on."]

And now I will tell you one more anecdote and sit down. Or, as a quaint speaker said of one of his stories, " It a 'nt an anecdote either, for it actually took place ;" in like manner I may say this is not an anecdote either, for it is true. [Laughter.]

As I came to Boston to-day in the cars, I found an old gentleman, sixty-five years of age, who told me he was never in the city of Boston before. I asked him whether he was going to the Dinner. " No," said he, " I am going to see Mr. Webster." [Applause.] And he told me his story thus : " About the year 1777, my father was a native of North Hampton, N. H. The people had assembled at public worship, and while they were there, a message came from the Legislature to have nine men raised, to join the army with Stark's forces. After service was over, the terms were proposed, and the question raised, whether any volunteers would present themselves ? No one came forward. The pay was too small and uncertain. After a considerable silence, Capt. Nathan Hobbs, my father, rose and said, ' If nine men can be found willing to go, I will double the wages, and pay down the money, \$2,000, in advance !' The requisite nine were obtained ; my father advanced the money, his whole fortune ; went back behind the mountains of New Hampshire, and there lived and died, a poor man." His son has now come to see if the Country will do something to relieve his poverty now. That man is in this city, for the first time, in his old age, and will see you,

Mr. President, to-morrow, and ask you, when you next go to Washington, to bring his claim to the notice of Congress, and then he will go home, and coming events will tell in what estimation such services are held. [Loud cries from all parts of the Hall, "Pass round the Hat now."] I propose,

"The Memory of that Old Man, who did such services for his country, Capt. NATHAN HOBBS."

[Cheers.]

THE PRESIDENT. If the son of Captain Nathan Hobbs appears in Washington, there will then be, in one House of Congress at least, two votes for his claim.

Here is a letter from Hon. JOSEPH HEALY, also one from Hon. JOHN SULLIVAN, well known to you all; from Rev. Dr. NICHOLS, of Portland; and this from a most worthy gentleman, Hon. CHARLES H. ATHERTON, and one also from Mr. BARTLETT, of N. H.

I propose to proceed to the remaining toasts as soon as I can.

8. *Our Invited Guests!*—Welcome visitors! bringing us kindred sympathies and grateful memories of the Father-Land.

Let me introduce to you the Hon. Mr. PLUMMER, though, like some of the rest of us, his head is a little whitened, his name is yet WILLIAM PLUMMER, *Jr.*, and I call upon him to respond to this sentiment.

SPEECH OF HON. WILLIAM PLUMMER, JR.

Mr. President—

I do not altogether agree with you that a Junior should be called on at this time. I see here many others, to whom the duty of replying to the sentiment just announced from the Chair might have been more properly assigned. I have great satisfaction in being allowed thus publicly to express, in behalf of the invited guests, what I am very sure was their unanimous feeling on this occasion. We feel that, in this invitation, you have at once done us an honor, and conferred on us a favor; an honor, which no one would receive

without the highest gratification ; and a favor, for which no other return can be made than the tender of our grateful acknowledgments. We thank you, Gentlemen, for the honor you have done us ; and we are grateful to you for the pleasure we have experienced in being with you on this interesting occasion. [“ Hear, hear.”]

I know not, Mr. President, to whose happy thought we are indebted for the first idea of this meeting. It has the merit, at least, of originality. Its effects cannot but be beneficial. They would be so, if they only served, as they already have done, to make us better acquainted with each other than we were before. Who is there here, that has not, to-day, found some new and agreeable acquaintance ? Who, that has not seen or heard something which he would not willingly forget ? Who, but has received some pleasure in the present, which he may hope to bring forth for enjoyment in the future ? But more important results may be expected from this meeting, than the mere gratification of our own personal feelings. By seeing and knowing more of each other, we come to think higher of our native State, and to feel more strongly our connection with her ; and this, in my judgment, is no small advantage. We are all citizens of one great republic ; but we are also all natives of one small State ; and our service is due as much to the one as to the other ; nay, Sir, we can but serve the former by not forgetting the latter. The blending of opposite qualities is necessary to excellence in any department ; and it is the office of each State in our Union to furnish its own peculiar ingredient, the contingent of its individual character, to the mingled mass, out of which a perfect whole, one great and glorious republic, can alone arise. State feeling, then, is as necessary for this purpose as national feeling ; and I should be sorry to see the time when this local feeling should be lost in any broader but more vague sentiment. I should be sorry to see the whole country melted down into a tame uniformity of character, in which one could not distinguish between South Carolina, for instance, and Vermont, or Connecticut and Louisiana. No, Sir ; in a just and commendable feeling of State pride, let the Virginian still boast that he is of the Ancient Dominion, and the Massachusetts man glory in that he is a native of the Bay State. Let not our little Delaware lose her identity. But, above all, let us, of the Granite State, preserve untouched and

immovable, as our native mountains, the virtue and the vigor of our national character. [Applause.]

Something was said here, just now, of somebody who had left the State, and was ashamed of New Hampshire. Why, Sir, I never heard of such a man ; nor do I believe that he exists. If he does, let him look in on this assembly, and he will be ashamed, not of his native State, but of his own base and degenerate spirit. We, Mr. President, who still remain there, and to whom it is a home as well as the place of our nativity, have sometimes, when rallied on the subject, allowed ourselves to say, half in earnest and half in banter, that, though we have sent many good men abroad, we take care to keep our best men at home. But really, Sir, when I look around on this assembly of the emigrant sons of New Hampshire, and consider, too, that this is but a small portion of the mighty mass, I feel that it would be, at least, *mal-a-propos*, and, perhaps, on the whole, not very easy to maintain, here and in this presence, the affirmative of that proposition. I certainly shall not undertake it. No, Gentlemen ; we claim no such superiority. We ask only to be regarded as brothers, and as equals. That is enough for us ; it is enough, we trust, for you. And as for the stranger, if such there be, who would learn something of the nature of our soil, we would refer him to our exports, to you, Gentlemen, as samples of our native growth. He may judge, if he will, of the inherent wealth of the land, from what we can afford to send abroad, to lose from it. To lose, did I say ; no, Gentlemen, you are not lost to your native State. She still claims your allegiance, your fidelity, your devotion ; and she doubts not, if need were, that you would be ready, with your means, your talents, and your virtues, to do her any service which she might require, or you could render. She sent you out, at first, not only to seek your own fortunes, but, in so doing, to reflect credit on the land of your birth. This she knew that you could do ; and this she is proud to see and to acknowledge that you have well and nobly done. In the various departments of business, in the higher walks of life, in the pulpit, and by the sick bed, at the bar, and on the bench, in the Senate, and in the Cabinet, at home and abroad, she regards what you have done, and are doing, with just pride and satisfaction ; and she feels that, in all this, you are her true and worthy sons, *decus et tutamen in armis*, her ornament and her

defence. The strength of your indomitable will, the vigor of your invincible intellect, these are her defence; the beauty, the splendor of your virtue, these are her ornament. She regards you, with maternal affection, as rich jewels, that sparkle, like the gems of her crystal hills, in diadems of her glory. Could she speak here in person, to-day, she would express to you the warmth of her attachment in words such as I cannot utter; and hail you, in your onward and upward career, with affectionate regard, with hearty good-will, with the earnest *God speed* of her fervent benediction. [Cheers.]

THE PRESIDENT. I ought, in point of form, to have asked your consideration to the resolutions submitted by Mr. Goodrich, with respect to the establishment of a Professorship of the Law of Nations, in Dartmouth College.

[The resolutions were unanimously adopted.]

The Chair nominates upon the committee, rendered necessary by the adoption of the second resolution, Charles B. Goodrich, Nathan Appleton, Isaac Parker, James W. Paige, and John S. Jenness.

Prof. Haddock and Gen. James Miller, have also sent letters and toasts, for "the Sons of New Hampshire."

Ninth sentiment:—

9. *The Families which we left behind us in our Native Land!—Fathers, Mothers, Brothers, Sisters!*—Veneration and affectionate remembrance of the Dead, love and good wishes for the Living.

SPEECH OF HON. JAMES WILSON.

Mr. President, and you, Sons of New Hampshire—

I regret, Sir, that you have called upon me to respond to the sentiment that has just been announced to the audience. There is in it a feeling that goes home to the heart, takes hold of the heart-strings, and makes them twinge. And, I would, that you had one of more feeling, more eloquence, and more power, to speak to you in reply to it.

There is something here, in the appearance of the faces now before me that, I must say, has carried home some painful emotions to my heart. I see here an immense crowd, Sons of New Hampshire, and my impression is, that they are the young men of New Hampshire. You have taken away the strength, you have taken away the life and the energy of New Hampshire.

I thank you for bringing the fathers and the brothers, the mothers and the sisters, to our recollection. You have spoken, Sir, of New Hampshire in its early history, you have spoken of the trials and the sufferings of the early settlers of New Hampshire, when they penetrated the forest and braved the savage foe. You have spoken of New Hampshire and her brave men, in the Revolutionary struggle; you have spoken of them as they deserved to be spoken of, and these young men have spoken of them as they ought to be remembered. You have spoken, also, of the great men of New Hampshire, as Statesmen and as Professional Men, in Executive office, in Judicial office, and in the counsels of the nation. There is one peculiarity, however, in regard to our native State, that you have not, in my judgment, dwelt upon as you ought to dwell upon it. It is this, *the migratory character of the people.*

It has been my fortune, in the last part of my life, to have been taken up by the wave of motion, and landed in the great West. And, in this journeying, let me go as far as I can, the very last man that I saw, from whose cabin you could chuck a biscuit into the Indian Territory, I found, with a few moments conversation, was a New Hampshire man. Go where you will, and you can almost know him by the fences around his farm, and the cabin in which he lives. Inquire, and you will find that he has started away without any particular purpose. Tell him that he has everything nicely arranged about him, and intimate to him that you suppose he is contented, and he says, "By no means, Sir, I am about to sell out this claim and go to Oregon." [Applause.] This is the character of the people.

When I went once to see a Mr. Parker, in New Hampshire, there came a snow storm on the tenth day of May, and we had to ride with a stage-coach and four horses. There was one person in the company who was a little nervous, who said that he believed God never intended that New Hampshire should be settled by white

persons, for if he had intended this, he would have had children born with snow shoes on. [Vociferous applause.]

He was mistaken. New Hampshire is the very place for children to be born in, and that, too, to emigrate over the whole country, to make their impressions upon the institutions of the country. [Cheers.] It is our mountains, it is our fountains that issue from our mountains, and the pure water that issues from their base; it is the daring that our ancestors have shown in our wars, it is the free schools and the free churches that make New Hampshire, precisely, just the place to raise men, that make us do as Miller said, when called upon to spike the enemy's cannon, "I'll try." [Great enthusiasm.]

Such has been the result of our climate, such the result of our education, springing partly from the character of the country, and partly from the hardy people from which we have emanated.

I am not going to detain you with a long speech ["go on," "go on,"] in behalf of the mothers and sisters. We return you our hearty thanks. We will go back and tell them how well the boys behave when they go away from home. [Cheers redoubled.] We will go back to them, Sir, and we will sit down with the very mothers of this audience, and bring tears into their eyes informing them, how very cautiously and properly you have treasured up the principles which those mothers instilled into you in your childhood. In their behalf, let me say to you, that wherever your lot may be cast, in the Southern or Western portion of our country, I give it to you, in charge, that you carry with you the principles which you obtained from the mothers and fathers of New Hampshire. [A perfect furor of applause as Gen. Wilson took his seat. He was so thoroughly *encored* that he was compelled again to rise.] I barely want to say, that I feel that I am trespassing upon the time of so many gentlemen here present, that the audience must excuse me.

THE PRESIDENT. There remains but one other regular toast:—

10. *The United States.*—"One Country, one Constitution, one Destiny."

And I am directed to call upon the Hon. Mr. Chamberlain, of New Hampshire, to respond to it.

SPEECH OF THE HON. LEVI CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. President and Brethren —

I am sorry that I am called upon to respond to the sentiment of the Union of the United States. I do not know, Gentlemen, that it is necessary for me to occupy a moment before a New Hampshire audience upon this subject. A love of the Union has always been connected with the hearts of the Sons of New Hampshire. We shall carry it, I trust, to our graves. Is there a man that can calculate the value of the Union? Is there a man that doubts the importance of it? I suppose not. [Cheers.]

I see around me here the citizens of the State of New Hampshire. I know, Gentlemen, that you have brought with you, from your native State, the love of Free Institutions, the love of Liberty, the love of the Union, and of the Constitution of the United States. It has been preached to you, though you needed not the sermon, it has been told to you again and again. You have heard it to-night, long since, and it is not for me to expatiate upon the subject. Is it worth while for us to forget that we belong to the fraternity of States? [He was in favor of relieving New Hampshire from the position of a border State.] In conclusion, I would give the following sentiment: —

The Union of the States. — Now and forever inseparable.

[Prolonged applause.]

At the conclusion of Mr. Chamberlain's speech, Mr. Webster rose and took leave of the assembly in the following impressive and eloquent manner: —

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

The regular toasts have now been gone through. I have occupied this Chair as long as it seems to be convenient, and, with a few parting words, I propose to resign it to another.

Gentlemen, departing from the character of particular States, leaving, for the present and at last, the agreeable thoughts that

have entertained us, of our own homes and our own origin, it appears to me, before we part, that it is not improper that we should call to our attention the marked character of the age in which we live, and the great part that, in the dispensations of divine Providence, we are called upon to act in it.

To act our part well, as American citizens, as members of this great Republic, we must understand that part, and the duties which it devolves upon us. We cannot expect to blunder into propriety, or into greatness of action. We must learn the character of the age in which we live, we must learn our own place as a great and leading nation in that age, we must learn to appreciate justly our own position and character, as belonging to a government of a particular form, and we must act, in every case, and upon all subjects, as becomes our relations.

Now, Gentlemen, I venture to say, here and everywhere, in the face of the world, that there is not on earth any country, at the present moment, so interesting as the United States. I do not say, no country so strong, so rich, so beautiful, so high or commanding; but I say no country so *interesting*, no country that sets such an example before the world of self-government, no country around which so many hopes and so many fears cluster, no country, in regard to which the world, with so much earnestness inquires, "What will she come to?"

I need not say that we are at the head of this continent. Who denies that? Who doubts it? Here are twenty millions of people, free, commercial, and enterprising, beyond example. They are spread over an immense territory, and that territory has been lately increased, by a vast and an extraordinary addition. The country stretches from sea to sea, across the whole breadth of North America, and from the tropics to the great Lakes and Rivers of the North.

Forty or fifty years ago, a Boston poet said to his countrymen,

"No pent up Utica contracts our powers,
For the whole boundless continent is ours."

This was poetic; but the poetry has been advancing, and is still advancing, more and more, to sober truth and reality.

But that is not all. Nor is it the most important point. We are brought by steam, and the improvements attendant upon its discovery, into the immediate neighborhood of the great powers of Europe, living under different forms of Government ; forms in which the aristocratic, or the despotic, or the monarchical prevails. And the United States, the second commercial country in the world, whose intercourse affects every other country, come into the circle, and are become the immediate neighbors of them all. And what is expected to be the consequence of this contiguity, this proximity, this bringing the Republican practice into the immediate presence of despotism, monarchy, and aristocracy ? This is the philosophical view, which attracts the attention of the observant part of mankind, most strongly, and strikes us with the greatest power. What is to be the result ?

Gentlemen, between us and all the Governments of Europe, political power is yet separate. They have their systems, and we have ours ; but, then, their and our joint interests approach, and sometimes amalgamate. The commercial interests are mingling together all over the civilized world. The information of mankind is becoming common to all nations, and the general tone of sentiment common, in learned circles, and among the masses of intelligent men. In matters of science, taste, commerce, in questions of right and justice, and matters of judicial administration, we think very much alike. But, in regard to the origin of Government, the form of Government, and, in some cases, the end and objects of Government, we differ. And yet, it is certain that of all human institutions, Government is the chief, and by far the most important ; and as the Press, at least to a very great extent, in modern times, is free, Government, its origin, its forms, its duties, its ends and objects, and its practical administration, are everywhere a constant subject of discussion. Now that steam has created such a daily intercourse, and brought countries so much nearer together, men of one nation seem to talk to those of another, on political subjects, as on other subjects, almost like inhabitants of the same city, or the same county. This is a condition of things, novel and interesting, and worthy of our reflection. In National relations, we sustain a rank, we hold a certain place, and we have high duties to perform. Of course it is our duty to abstain from all interference in the political affairs of other

nations. But, then, there is one thing, which we are bound to do. We are bound to show to the whole world, in the midst of which we are placed, that a regular, steady, conservative Government, founded on broad, popular, representative systems, is a practicable thing. We are bound to show, that there may be such a Government, not merely for a small, but for a great country, in which life and property shall be secure, religion and the worship of the Deity observed, good morals cultivated, commerce and the arts encouraged, and the general prosperity, of all classes, maintained and advanced.

It strikes me, and I repeat the sentiment only to show the strength of my own conviction, that our great destiny on earth is, to exhibit the practicability of good, safe, secure, popular Governments; to prove, and I hope we do prove, that there may be security for property, and for personal rights; that there may be the maintenance of religion and morals, that there may be an extensive diffusion of knowledge, a carrying on of all branches of education to their highest pitch, by means of institutions founded on Republican principles. The prophesies and the poets are with us. Everybody knows Bishop Berkely's lines, written a hundred years ago:

“ There shall be seen another golden age,
The rise of Empires and of Arts ;
The good and great inspiring epic rage,
The wisest heads and noblest hearts.”

“ Westward the course of Empire takes its way ;
The four first acts already past ;
A fifth shall close the drama with the day,
Time's noblest offspring is the last.”

And, at a more recent period, but, still, when there was nothing to be seen in this vast North American Continent but a few colonial settlements, another English poet suggests, to his country, that she shall see a great nation, her own offspring, springing up, with wealth, and power, and glory, in the New World ;

“ In other lands, another Britain see :
And what thou art, America shall be.”

But, in regard to this country, there is no poetry like the poetry of events ; and all the prophesies lag behind their fulfilment.

That is the doctrine, which you, and I, of America, are bound to teach. [Cheers.] Does anybody doubt that, on this broad, popular platform, there exists now, in these United States, a safe Government? Tell me where there is one safer. Or, tell me any on the face of the old world on which public faith is more confidently reposed. I say the Government of the United States is one of the safest. I do not know how long it may be before it will become one of the oldest Governments in the world. [Loud applause.]

We are in an age of progress. That progress is towards self-government, by the enlightened portion of the community, every where. And a great question is, how this impulse can be carried on, without running to excess; how popular Government can be established, without falling into licentiousness. That is the great question, and we have seen how difficult it is, by those not taught in the school of experience, to establish such a system.

It is a common sentiment uttered by those who would revolutionize Europe, that to be free, men have only to *will* it. That is a fallacy. There must be prudence and a balancing of departments, and there must be persons who will teach the science of free, popular governments; and there are but few, except in this country, who can teach that science. ["Hear, hear."] And we have arrived at this ability by an experience of two hundred years. And how has it come? Why, we are an off-shoot of the British Constitution. In that Constitution there is a popular element, that is, a representation of the people. This element is there mixed up with the monarchical and the aristocratic elements. But our ancestors brought with them no aristocracy, and no monarchical rule, except a general submission and allegiance to the Crown of England. Their immediate Government was altogether a popular representation; and the country has been thoroughly trained, and schooled, in the practice of such a government.

To abide by the voice of representatives fairly chosen, by the edicts of those who make the legislative enactments, has been, and is, our only system. And from the first settlement of the Colony, at Plymouth, through all our subsequent history, we have adhered to this principle. We threw off the power of the King, and we never had admitted the power of the Parliament. That was John Adams' doctrine. And that is the reason why the Parliament

was not alluded to in the Declaration of Independence. The Colonies acknowledged the power of the Crown, but never having acknowledged the authority of the Parliament, they disdained to give any reason for throwing it off.

When the Revolution severed us from the mother country, then we had nothing to do but to go on with our elections, supplying the Governors, no longer appointed by the Crown, by our own election, thus making the whole Government popular, and to proceed as at first; and that it was which enabled the Colonies of Connecticut and Rhode Island, down to a very late period, to continue their ancient Constitutions.

If you look anywhere, beside at France, on the continent of Europe, can you find any thing that bears the aspect of a Representative Government? There is nothing.

It is very difficult to establish a free conservative Government for the equal advancement of all the interests of society. What has Germany done; learned Germany, fuller of ancient lore than all the world beside? What has Italy done, what have they done who dwell on the spot where Cicero and Justinian lived? They have not the power of self-government which a common town-meeting, with us, possesses. [Applause.]

Yes, I say, that those persons who have gone from our town-meetings, to dig gold in California, are more fit to make a Republican Government than any body of men in Germany or Italy, because they have learned this one great lesson; that there is no security without law, and that, under the circumstances in which they are placed, where there is no military authority to cut their throats, there is no sovereign will but the will of the majority; that, therefore, if they remain, they must submit to that will.

It is the prevalence of this general sentiment of obedience to law, that they must have representatives, and, that if they be fairly chosen, their edicts must stand for law; it is the general diffusion of this opinion that enables our people everywhere to govern themselves. And, where they have our habits, you will find that they will establish Government upon the foundation of a free, popular Constitution, and nothing else.

Now, I think, Gentlemen, that while we prescribe no forms, while we dictate to nobody, our mission is to show that a constitutional,

representative, conservative Government, founded on the freest possible principles, can do, *can do*, for the advancement of general morals and the general prosperity, as much as any other Government can do. This is our business; this our mission among the nations; and it is a nobler destiny, even, than that which Virgil assigns to imperial Rome.

“Exendent alii spirantia mollius æra,
 Credo equidem; vivos ducent de marmore vultus;
 Orabunt causas melius; cœlique meatus
 Describent radio, et surgentia sidera dicent:
 Tu regere imperio populos, *Romane*, memento;
 He tibi erunt artes, pacisque imponere morem,
 Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos.”

Gentlemen, two things are to be maintained and insisted on. One, that men in an enlightened age are capable of self-government; that the enjoyment of equal rights is a practicable thing, and that freedom is not a dangerous privilege for a body politic. And the other is, that freedom from restraint is not FREEDOM; that licentiousness, the discharge from moral duties, and that general scramble which leads the idle and the extravagant to hope for a time when they may put their hands into their neighbors' pockets, call it what you please, is tyranny. It is no matter whether an Emperor robs his subject of his property, or, whether, under the notion of equal rights, the property earned by one shall be taken from him by a majority. I would not choose the latter. On the contrary, give me a despotism, for I would prefer one tyrant to ten thousand. Who would labor, if there were not a security that what he earned would be his own, for his own enjoyment, for the education of his children, for the support of his age, and the gratification of all his reasonable desires?

Gentlemen, the events of the past year are many, and some of them most interesting. They seem to result from an indefinite purpose of those who wished to ameliorate the condition of things in Europe. They had no distinct ideas. There may be incidental benefits arising from the scenes of turmoil and of blood; but no general and settled change. These wars may somewhat assuage the imperial sway of despots. They may serve to convince those who hold despotic power, that they may shake their own thrones, if

they do not yield something to popular demands. In that sense some good may come of these events.

Then, Gentlemen, there is another aspect. We have all had our sympathies much enlisted in the Hungarian effort for liberty. We have all wept at its failure. We thought we saw a more rational hope of establishing Independence in Hungary than in any other part of Europe, where the question has been in agitation within the last twelve months. But despotic power from abroad intervened to suppress that hope.

And, Gentlemen, what will come of it, I do not know. For my part, at this moment, I feel more indignant at recent events connected with Hungary than at all those which passed in her struggle for liberty. [Tremendous cheering.] I see that the Emperor of Russia demands of Turkey that the noble Kossuth and his companions shall be given up, to be dealt with at his pleasure. ["Shame!" "shame!"] And I see that this demand is made in derision of the established law of nations. Gentlemen, there is something on earth greater than arbitrary or despotic power. The lightning has its power, and the whirlwind has its power, and the earthquake has its power; but there is something among men more capable of shaking despotic thrones than lightning, whirlwind, or earthquake, [overpowering outburst of applause;] that is, the excited and aroused indignation of the whole civilized world. [Renewed cheers.] Gentlemen, the Emperor of Russia holds himself to be bound by the law of nations, from the fact that he negotiates with civilized nations, and that he forms alliances and treaties. He professes, in fact, to live in a civilized age, and to govern an enlightened nation. I say that if, under these circumstances, he shall perpetrate so great a violation of national law, as to seize these Hungarians and to execute them, he will stand as a criminal and malefactor in the view of the public law of the world. [Loud huzzas continued for several minutes.] The whole world will be the tribunal to try him, and he must appear before it, and hold up his hand, and plead, and abide its judgment. [Reiterated cheers.]

The Emperor of Russia is the supreme law-giver in his own country, and, for aught I know, the executor of that law also. But, thanks be to God, he is not the supreme law-giver or executor of the national law, and every offence against that, is an offence

against the rights of the civilized world, ["hear! hear!!"] and if he breaks that law, in the case of Turkey, or any other case, the whole world has a right to call him out, and to demand his punishment. ["True! true!!"]

Our rights, as a nation, like those of other nations, are held under the sanction of national law; a law which becomes more important from day to day; a law which none who profess to agree to, are at liberty to violate. Nor let him imagine, nor let any one imagine, that mere force can subdue the general sentiment of mankind. It is much more likely to extend that sentiment, and to destroy the power which he most desires to establish and secure.

Gentlemen, the bones of poor John Wickliffe were dug out of his grave, seventy years after his death, and burnt for his heresy; and his ashes were thrown upon a river in Warwickshire. Some prophet of that day said:

"The Avon to the Severn runs,
The Severn to the sea,
And Wickliffe's dust shall spread abroad,
Wide as the waters be."

Gentlemen, if the blood of Kossuth is taken by an absolute, unqualified, unjustifiable violation of national law, what will it appease, what will it pacify? It will mingle with the earth, it will mix with the waters of the ocean, the whole civilized world will snuff it in the air, and it will return with awful retribution on the heads of those violators of national law and universal justice. [Great enthusiasm.] I cannot say when, or in what form; but depend upon it, that if such an act take place, then thrones, and principalities, and powers, must look out for the consequences. [Overpowering applause.]

And now, Gentlemen, let us do our part; let us understand the position in which we stand, as the great republic of the world, at the most interesting era of the world. Let us consider the mission and the destiny which Providence seems to have designed for us, and let us so take care of our own conduct, that, with irreproachable hearts, and with hands void of offence, we may stand up whenever and wherever called upon, and with a voice not to be disregarded, say, this shall not be done, at least not without our protest. [Mr.

Webster's speech was received with much more than the common exhibition of approbation, and, at its close, three times three cheers were called for and responded to heartily and unanimously. Mr. Webster then retired, the whole company standing while he left the Hall.]

HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER, the first Vice President, then took the Chair, and remarked as follows:—

Gentlemen—

I will not undertake to pass a eulogium upon the distinguished individual who has just vacated the Chair; but I propose for your consideration, a sentiment, to which I know you will heartily respond. I give you,

The President of the Day!—It required the united wisdom of the Confederacy to frame the Constitution. It was reserved for our native State to furnish its ablest Expounder and Defender.

[Enthusiastic cheers.]

Dr. J. V. C. SMITH being called for, at a very late hour in the evening, said that he had been indulging a hope that he should not have occasion to speak at all, since the assembly was already fatigued. He therefore merely referred to the place of his birth, which was embraced in the ancient Indian sachemdom of Piekwacket. Incidentally, a reference was made to the interesting historical fact, that the cause of sound learning in Massachusetts, to some extent, was at one memorable period, sustained by the people of New Hampshire.

Under the presidency of Chauncey, there were various embarrassments, of a serious nature, at Harvard College. All the efficient funds, at a particular time, did not amount to one thousand pounds. The political difficulties precluded any expectation of aid from the General Court. The liberality of individuals was the only resource for a while. A scanty charity, however, was manifested. "In this emergency," says the historian of Harvard University, the Hon. Josiah Quincy, "the town of Portsmouth, in New Hampshire, first extended a helping hand. The inhabitants of that town, in an address to the General Court, dated May, 1669, after expressing their

thankfulness for the protection extended to them from Massachusetts, and saying, ‘that, although they had artieled with them for exemption from taxes, yet they had never artieled with God and their own consciences, for exemption from gratitude,’ which, while they were studying how to demonstrate, the loud groans of the sinking college came to their ears; and hoping that their example might provoke the rest of the country to a holy emulation in so good a work, and the General Court itself, vigorously to act, for diverting the omen of calamity, which its destruction would be to New England,” declared that a voluntary collection had been made among their inhabitants, which authorized the town to pledge the payment of “sixty pounds sterling a year, for seven years ensuing, to be improved by the overseers of the college for the advancement of good literature there.”

“This noble example,” continues Mr. Quincy, “was not lost on Massachusetts. Efficient measures were adopted; an agent was sent to England to raise funds by subscription. These exertions produced, in the course of the ensuing year, subscriptions for more than three thousand six hundred pounds. By the benevolence, energy, and respect for learning, entertained by a few people in New Hampshire, an influence was diffused abroad, which was of the highest importance to the stability of that great and much honored institution, the University at Cambridge.”

Dr. Smith closed with the following lines:—

PICKWACKET.

PICKWACKET, ay, the wildest, roughest place,
 Where Indians, the hardiest of that race,
 Tracked the tall moose, struck dead the wolf and deer
 With feather'd arrow, tomahawk, and spear;
 Tortur'd their enemies with burning coals,
 And feasted daintily from skulls, for bowls,
 Is changed in aspect now: no savage yells
 Echo on mountain sides or through the dells,
 The peaceful fields are clothed in waving grain,
 Since man's no longer by the savage slain.

No ruin'd castle rears its lofty head,
 To mark the burial of some mighty dead ;
 No sculptur'd index points the rural way
 Where slaughter'd warriors in their armor lay ;
 But tow'ring granite, reaching to the skies,
 Block pil'd on block, up to a mountain size,
 Shows where the sachem of a giant band
 Poured out his blood for that hard, broken land.
 It was the home of Paugus, fearless, brave,
 Whose last grand effort sent him to the grave ;
 For Chamberlain, New Hampshire's early boast,
 The theme of nurseries and festal toast,
 With sparkling eye, more brilliant than a rocket,
 Sent death to the last chieftain of Pickwacket.

Then wrapped in a blanket, with a pipe at his side,
 The trusty old queen's-arm, too, that never missed fire —
 He was laid in the earth, — of Pickwacket the pride,
 And the death-wail was sung by a national choir.
 Pickwacket, Pickwacket, how glorious of old,
 When thy yearnings and hardships in legends are told.

Tall briars thrive around the lonely spot,
 Which no true Indian hunter ere forgot ;
 The pilgrim red man from the western sun,
 Still seeks the mound where lies the royal one,
 Whose out-stretched arm kept back the English foe,
 Till New Hampshire's champion laid him low.

But civilization, with bonnets and caps,
 And all that belongs to domestic mishaps,
 Has made life as tame as love in a cottage,
 Since beef is preferred to bean-broth and pottage ;
 And the ladies now waltz, where squaws, at their ease,
 Hung up their papposes in tops of the trees.

Pickwacket ! — Pickwacket, the land of my birth, —
 There is but one Pickwacket on the whole earth ;
 May the deeds of thy heroes live long in story.
 While dying in battle is thought to be glory.

REMARKS OF HON. EDMUND PARKER,

OF NASHUA, N. H.

Mr. President—

I have been somewhat engaged in the cultivation of fruit, and, in connection with this great gathering of persons, who are natives of New Hampshire, I have been led to consider that State as a great *Nursery*; one of the oldest in New England; and this numerous collection of men, as so many seedlings transplanted from that nursery, and now cultivated and growing in the soil of the Old Bay State. I apprehend quite as much success has attended the culture of trees and plants, from this *old nursery*, as from any other; and, with your permission, I will mention a few instances.

Near the centre of the nursery there was a tree of *peculiar* growth. The stock was good, but the soil did not appear to agree with it, and it was removed to another part of the ground. There, it did not appear to be in a congenial soil, and it was transplanted to Massachusetts, and set out where it had ample room. It grew rapidly, and became one of the most magnificent specimens in the whole country, and is now admitted, by cultivators, throughout the world, to be a *Nonesuch*. (HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.) [Great applause.]

In the southerly part of the nursery, in a hilly location, were several trees of pretty fair growth, but not apparently differing much from many others. They bore good APPLES, but nothing particular to distinguish the variety. They were transplanted to Massachusetts, grew well, produced fine fruit, and in large quantity, and proved to be real *Golden Pippins*. (APPLETONS.) [Cheers.]

In the same section of the nursery were also found a few native stocks, the character of which was not fully developed. One of these, although of handsome growth, was, to appearance, WILDER than the rest. This was selected and carried to Massachusetts, where by good cultivation, it has proved to be a real *Magnum Bonum*. (HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER.) [Cheers.]

In the northwesterly part of the nursery stood another tree of fine robust habit. It bore considerable fruit, but there was some dispute respecting the quality. It was at last transplanted to

Massachusetts and turned out to be a genuine BELL-Flower. (Hon. JOSEPH BELL. [Applause.]

Mr. President, you are in the habit of doing business in this City by samples. In large transactions, you cannot be particular in your examinations of every lot. I must do the same, as there is not time to describe all the trees that have been transplanted from the old State. I have presented you a few specimens, and the whole lot may be warranted equal to these samples, with the slight exception, which is made in the sentiment I now offer you:—

“Trees from the New Hampshire Nursery, under Massachusetts Cultivation—
Crop, very abundant; Fruit, generally large and fair, but sometimes a little gritty at the core.”

[Cheers.]

The following petition was presented by the Chair:—

PETITION OF THE LADIES OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Ladies of the “Granite State,”
On you with a “petition” wait;
They beg, kind friends, to know at least,
Why they’re excluded from this feast?
We’ve heard of various replies,
The real meaning to disguise;
One tells us, “’t is no place to go,”
But he’s a bachelor, we know.
Another says, “no room for ladies,
Where such a general parade is;”
But then, we women quickly scan,
This comes from some grave married man.
And yet another, would exclude
Both wine and women at *his* food;
As if the two with sin were marr’d,
And from this feast should be debarr’d!
But he who advocates this plan,
Must be an ultra temperance man.
And then we’ll mention other croakers,
Who sometimes pass as “witty jokers;”
These, of our presence, would complain,
Lest we some jolly wit restrain.

Perhaps our friends all may not know,
Why this exclusiveness you show ;
 And so I 'll tell an anecdote,
 Which led to passing such a vote.
 New Hampshire has a famous college,
 Where many "natives" gain'd their knowledge ;
 And once a dancing-master came,
 Who set the students in a flame.
 'T is true they knew the art complete,
 Of "shuffling" in the students seat ;
 But more of ease and grace, they thought,
 Might "scientifically" be taught.
 So a "petition" was demanded,
 And to the Government soon handed,
 Stating the students fain would know,
 If they might be allow'd to go.

The "Faculty" were strongly mov'd,
 Since none of dancing then approv'd ;
 They weigh'd the matter ; thought again ;
 In no set terms would they complain,
 Each hesitating to bring in
 That dancing was a "heinous" sin.
 And so they drew a grave "Report,"
 Which made just then no little sport ;
 "Young men," quoth Prof. — (the learned gent,)
 "Since you on dancing seem intent,
 With *this proviso*, we will grant
 The privilege you so much want ;
 But we exclude, by this new rule,
Ladies and music, from the school !"

And so we've *furnish'd* the reply,
 Why you our presence thus deny ;
 To *exclude us*, was taught in college,
 With more of the same kind of knowledge.
 But let it pass ; we love a joke,
 And on this head no more would croak ;
 We 're only glad so wise you 've been,
This day, to let the music in !

SPEECH OF DR. SILAS DURKEE.

Mr. President—

I cannot allow this fraternal meeting to pass away without endeavoring to contribute my mite to the interest of the occasion, for I was born among the granite mountains. My grandfather removed from Lebanon Crank, in Connecticut, to the town of Hanover, about the time the elder Wheelock did, nearly one hundred years ago. Peradventure the equipage for his journey consisted of a good yoke of oxen and a new cart, which, I suppose, contained the ark of all his hopes. He was one of the men who assisted in preparing the timbers for the first edifice of Dartmouth College. At the time my father was fitting for College, the Revolutionary War prevailed, and seemed to demand his services; and he relinquished the idea of a College life, and entered the American army at the age of seventeen years. He continued in the discharge of his duties, as a private soldier, until the surrender of Burgoyne. In due time, he returned again to Hanover, where he settled and spent the rest of his life. He died about three years ago, at the age of eighty-five. And now that he has gone hence, allow me to say, in filial remembrance of him, that the spirit of '76, which sprang up in his youthful breast, continued to glow with unabated ardor to the last conscious hour of his existence. ["Hear, hear."]

Among my earliest recollections, I remember that my father was accustomed to impress upon the minds of his children, that the Wheelocks were among the most learned and worthy men that ever lived in New England; that the College was one of the best extant; and that the students who graduated there, turned out to be the greatest divines, and the greatest lawyers, and judges, and statesmen in America; and that New Hampshire, take it all in all, was one of the best States among the whole original thirteen. And I am happy to say, Mr. President, that time and observation have confirmed to my mind the general truth of these opinions. [Applause.]

New Hampshire, it is true, has got a hard name in consequence of the bold and rugged contour of her geographical features; but those mountains that uplift their naked heads among the clouds,

and display a grandeur and sublimity unequalled on this continent, contribute to the formation of a durable soil; and her queen of lakes, adorned with more than three hundred islands, resting like so many gems upon its tranquil bosom, is unsurpassed in beauty, and has, at last, been converted into a channel of commercial enterprise and activity.

Nor must we forget her snow banks, with their perpetual charter, and their unfailing annual dividends, distributed, like the celestial manna, before every man's door, and upon every field and forest, and designed, like that, for the sustenance of life. It may be thought that I use the language of hyperbole in attributing such virtues to the snow banks of New Hampshire. Perhaps I do: nevertheless, I must say that, in my opinion, they are the best banks that State ever had, for they can always be depended upon, and they are always ready to discount. [Cheers.]

And then the climate! Cold, and bleak, and capricious as it is, yet, in regard to salubrity, it may safely challenge a comparison with any other on the face of the earth. And "the Old Man of the Mountain," with his sedate profile, may be looked upon as an apt symbol of the longevity of the neighboring population. Indeed, the bills of mortality for the famous town of Franconia, show that, for length of life granted to its inhabitants, it is a *notch* higher than any other town in New England. That mysterious disease, which, like the besom of destruction, has just finished its career through the land for the second time, has never touched the borders of the Granite State with its desolating wing. ["True! true!"]

But the capabilities of New Hampshire, like those of every other district of country, to support life, and to provide for the wants of an increasing population, have their limits; and I dare say that if none of her people had ever emigrated, she would have had upon her a burden greater than she could have borne. Some of them might have been exposed upon the sterile mountains, and might have been compelled to embrace the very rocks for want of a shelter, and to cut up juniper roots for meat. And thus it may be said with truth, that we quit our country for our country's good, as well as for our own; *quod erat demonstrandum*, Mr. President.

I have spoken of the healthfulness of the climate ; but we could not live on air alone, and we came here that we might get some of the clams and codfish of Massachusetts Bay ; we came, not that we loved New Hampshire less, but the Bay State more. [Applause.]

Captain John Smith was doubtless a man of large comprehension and forecast ; and when he surveyed New Hampshire in 1614, or thereabouts, he probably intended it as a nursery to Massachusetts, and designed that a portion of its increase should, from time to time, be transplanted into Massachusetts soil ; and, therefore, it is that instead of now occupying the granite hills, we find ourselves dwellers in and about this goodly tri-mountain city. New Hampshire was once a part and parcel of Massachusetts, bone of her bone, and flesh of her flesh ; so that, in removing from New Hampshire to Massachusetts, we have merely left our mother, (we have left her in good hands, Mr. President,) and we have come here to help take care of our grandmother, and to have her help take care of us. [Great applause.]

Before closing, I desire to give expression to the gratitude I feel towards the chief Executive of the city for his presence, and his speech on this occasion. We cannot but appreciate the noble and generous sentiments to which he has given utterance in regard to the State that gave us birth ; and, I am sure he will find, in the sons of his adoption from that State, a constant readiness to co-operate with him in the promotion of every work which shall serve to perpetuate to this city of the Pilgrims the savor of a good name, until men, and States, and cities shall cease to be. ["Hear! hear!!"]

A sentiment in behalf of New Hampshire and I have done.

Our Native State. — From Strawberry Bank, on the Piscataqua, to her family of mountains in the Upper Coos : Coeval with these emblems of her stability, be the honor which her sons shall ever delight to bestow upon her.

[Cheers.]

REMARKS OF FREDERICK EMERSON.

At this late hour, Mr. President, I will not venture upon any such extent of remarks, as might be called a speech. I came, Sir, from *Timber-lane*, now the town of Hampstead. Perhaps the original name arose from the fact, that the place produced tall trees and tall boys ; [laughter. Mr. Emerson is about six feet two ;] just opposite the place where Dr. Smith came from. [Applause.] It was there a very common course of business, for a young man, to break a colt, own a horse, and keep a school. I early engaged to do the latter.

[Mr. Emerson proceeded to tell an amusing story, of passing through Chester, to go eighteen miles over a turnpike in the woods, on a moonlight night, to keep his engagement for the commencement of a school. When about half way, he broke a stirrup and got unhorsed. After refitting and remounting, he unwittingly took a back track, and, towards morning, much to his surprise, reached the village of Chester, from which he had started the evening before. After detailing the story, Mr. Emerson concluded his remarks as follows:]

But, Mr. President, the occasion on which we have met, brings up to the mind other scenes, and other events, than those which are merely amusing or ludicrous. We have, this evening, together, turned our eyes back upon the places that knew us in our infancy and youth. To us, New Hampshire presents something other than her *Granite Hills* ; yes, Sir, and something more interesting even, than the grassy vales, or the pearly brooks, or the silvery watersheets, that are associated with the pastime of our early days. Dearer to us still, than the imagery of those bright scenes, is the memory of the friends that we first loved ; those who nurtured us in infancy, who guided us in youth, who opened to us the avenues of knowledge, who warned us of the miseries of vice, and presented to us the inducements of virtue, and who *made us what we are*. Perhaps they still live, to greet our occasional returns to the paternal home ; or, perhaps we have been called to commit them to the silent bosom of the earth. Be that as it may, our relation to them is sacred, and while the power of thought shall endure, the memory of their kindness will abide.

"THE OLD GRANITE STATE."

BY GEORGE KENT.

WHEN our old State was new,
 Now, some *two hundred* years,
 The people were but few,
 As by story plain appears;
 But the folks were real gritty,
 As all our records show;
 Though they'd neither town nor city
 Two hundred years ago.

Their rocks were truest granite,
 Their hills of mountain size,
 The soil, none nobler man it
 Beneath more genial skies;
 The red man soon knock'd under,
 And the knocking was n't slow,
 It was real Yankee thunder
 Two hundred years ago.

The moose brows'd o'er the mountain,
 The wolf prow'd through the dell,
 The wild deer sought the fountain,
 And the bear his wintry cell;
 The salmon leap'd the water-fall,
 And, with shad, were "all the go;"
 So plenty, that they'd come at call
 Two hundred years ago.

The times have strangely alter'd,
 Since our history began,
 But Old Time has never falter'd
 In re-producing man;
 And the product has been glorious,
 As every age will show;
 Though things were less uproarious
 Two hundred years ago.

We'd then no Constitution,
 To call for our defence;
 But our sires had resolution,
 And good, plain, common sense.
 Our "expounders" were X pounders,
 When our fathers met the foe,
 Their sons ne'er shame the founders
 Of two hundred years ago.

Smith was the first discoverer,
 And his christian name was *John*;
 "A few more left" still hover here,
 And the race goes bravely on.
 But be the names whate'er they may
 Our chronicles can show,
 Our heraldry began its day
 Two hundred years ago.

We ask no kingly title,
 Nor royal pomp or fame;
 We're Granite *freemen*, spite all
 Our humbleness of name;
 For names are breath, and whether styl'd
 Jack, Jonathan, or Joe,
 We've grown to MANHOOD, from the child
 Two hundred years ago.

We'd true New England mothers,
 To give us a fair start,
 Who'd compare with any others
 In the skill to make us *smart*.
 With our fathers we'll not quarrel;
 As to *pa'* we're not below;
 Though the birch usurped the laurel
 Two hundred years ago.

We *might* talk of our Sullivans,
 Our Wentworths, Weares, and Starks,
 With the diamond point of honor's pen
 Grave deep our Granite marks;

Of McClary, Colburn, Cilley,
 With Reed and Bellows we might blow,
 And might Miller and McNiel ye,
 Since two hundred years ago.

Of Smiths, Waldrons, Wingates, tell,
 Cutts, Walkers, Thorntons, count,
 Our Gilmans, Langdons, Bartletts, swell,
 With Hales, the fair amount ;
 Our Websters fam'd beyond all praise,
 Our Bells, who'd not ring slow,
 Cass, Dearborns, Woodbury, since the days
 Two hundred years ago.

Well rul'd has been New Hampshire
 By Governors of State ;
 With others nam'd, of natives
 We prize at no mean rate,
 Are Morrill, Harvey, Badger,
 Page, Hubbard, Colby, too,
 And Dinsmoors, of true modest worth,
 Since our old State was new.

But away with all this pother,
 As brilliant as they beam,
 Our kind though Granite mother
 Sends forth a constant stream ;
 A good State for departure,
 First rate in which to grow,
 She commenced a glorious starter
 Two hundred years ago.

The ball is still in motion,
 The car on railroad track,
 And we cherish a cute notion
 That no train will put us back ;
 But, where'er our lot be cast,
 Affection is not slow
 Proudly to look through all her past,
 Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new,
 Our learning was but small,
 With the masters very few,
 And scarce mistresses at all;
 "Young ideas" were taught "to shoot"
 But at Indians, bears, and so,
 With little foretaste of such fruit
 Two hundred years ago.

For now our schools are plenty,
 Our learning quite profound,
 And, before we're one-and-twenty,
 We have almost run aground;
 Into Hebrew roots and particles
 With no distrust we go,
 And amaze, with the Greek articles,
 Two hundred years ago.

We have now a thrifty College,
 Sprung from an Indian School,
 Where every branch of knowledge
 Is taught by line and rule;
 It well is *Lord*-ed over,
 With Professors quite a row,
 And scholars thick as clover,
 Since two hundred years ago.

In retrospect we see
 Brown's manly mien and form,
 In aspect mild, with energy,
 Presiding o'er the storm.
 Our peaceful times present
 A fair array to view;
 Haddock, Chase, Crosby, Sanborn, Young,
 Since our old State was new.

When our old State was new,
 Some magic charms were known,
 Of witches we'd a few,
 Their power long since o'erthrown;

We still have incantations,
 Which into song they throw,
 And more witching conjurations
 Than two hundred years ago.

Our Hutchinsons and Bakers,
 Our Rogers's and so,
 Might make demurest Quakers
 Trip on fantastic toe;
 Their strains are sweetest melody,
 Their songs to nature true,
 No such enchantment rul'd the hour
 When our old State was new.

To help along the magic,
 And scatter it world-wide,
 For the man most *instrumental*
 We needn't turn aside;
 Nor be chaffering and dickering
 To point him out to view,
 For we boast but of *one* Chickering,
 Since our old State was new.

The prophet-smitten rock
 Yielded a flowing stream,
 From Granite rocks, if rightly struck,
 "A muse of fire" will beam;
 The art divine of poetry
 Has votaries not a few,
 Granite nor ice could circumscribe,
 Since our old State was new.

With one of our fair *Fields*
 No favor need we claim,
 We're *Hale* enough, in goodly song,
 To sound our trump of fame;
 With Wilcox, Carter, Fessenden,
 Our Peabodys we'll show,
 Stark, Fox, French, Barnes, and Daniels, since
 Two hundred years ago.

Nor, of writers, will our Rogers,
 Neal or Kelly, be forgot,
 Nor our Haven's "English undefiled,"
 No line he'd, dying, blot;
 Nor Kittredge, "Temperance pioneer,"
 Plumer, to letters true,
 Nor Knapp and others, earlier fam'd,
 Since our old State was new.

While proudly thus inclined
 Our "Granite State" to show,
 Our Carrigain comes fresh to mind,
 To whom the name we owe;
 Nor from memory will our authors,
 Upham, Hale, be lost to view,
 Moore, Barstow, Adams, Emersons,
 Since our old State was new.

When our old State was new,
 The human face divine
 Was pictur'd out in profile cuts,
 Lampblack or charcoal line;
 A *prima facie* case
 Was scarce shown up to view,
 Of likeness fair, of man or beast,
 When our old State was new.

To *face* the fairest forms
 Our Hoit now needn't fear,
 Nor Champney yield the palm to aught
 In *panoramic* sphere;
 No underwriting now we need,
 The thing designed to show,
 Our pictures speak, in lines untraced
 Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new,
 No Railroads then were seen,
 Of rail-rides there were few,
 Though light esteem'd, I ween;

But now we 'steam them high,
 The roads, not rides, I trow,
 To rearward leave, without a sigh,
 Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new,
 Where water-falls abound,
 Few wheels, save Time's, to view,
 Went glibly rolling round;
 The distaff and the spinning wheel
 Their handiwork could show,
 But no Factory's majestic reel,
 Two hundred years ago.

Now, villages abound,
 And cities spring to view,
 Where scarce the advent'rous Indian
 Paddled his light canoe;
 Huge palaces are teeming
 With bustle, life, and show,
 And "the tallest kind" of steaming,
 Since two hundred years ago.

Our Commerce, small at best,
 Has grown with fair increase,
 No nobler place of rest
 Opens her port of peace;
 Her white-wing'd sails outspreading,
 She stems old Ocean's flow,
 With no wintry pilgrim-dreading
 Of two hundred years ago.

With *Havens*, such as Portsmouth,
Cutters, and *Ladds* to reef,
 She well might Ocean's *Good-win*,
 And be pronounc'd cap-*Sheafe*;
 With *Rices*, *Rollins*, *Jeness's*,
Coues, *Uphams* she *could* show,
 Honoring, in slow but solid growth,
 Two hundred years ago.

Our farming has grown ranker
 Than any other craft,
 With Nature for a banker,
 To honor every draft;
 Whate'er turns up, his free soil yields
 The Farmer a rich flow
 Of blessings, vouch'd to cultur'd fields
 Two hundred years ago.

No Banks were once the rage,
 Save banks of new-found-land;
 'T was then the iron age,
 With no spare cash in hand;
 'T is now the age of *promise*,
 As current bills will show,
 We'd no such ready commerce
 Two hundred years ago.

No Merchants once abounded
 With foreign fashions rare,
 Then every lady's gown did
 A homespun semblance wear;
 But now we're grown so topping,
 Expos'd so much to view,
 Our ladies have learn'd shopping,
 Since our old State was new.

If ladies *must* go shopping,
 And have their own sweet wills,
 We can't oppose their stopping
 And dealing fair at Hill's;
 If any rather choose
 A place of little show,
 Few goods were found like Molineux's
 Two hundred years ago.

We here have first-rate merchants,
 Of good New Hampshire stock,
 Our Appletons are truest chips
 Of the old Granite block;

We've some who tempt the raging main,
 Whose ships are never slow,
 And things are in a better *Train*
 Than two hundred years ago.

None have the fairer *Means*,
 Fitted for any age;
 Though *Wilder* grown in bold emprise,
 We learn from every *Paige*.
 If, to account for our success,
 Conjecture should be slow,
 We'll point to scions from the germ
 Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new
 Taverns were somewhat rude,
 In number far between and few,
 And scant of rest and food;
 Tavern was kept, and nothing else,
 As travellers well know,
 The *inns* were *outs*, with sky in view,
 Two hundred years ago.

Of our Inns we now are proud,
 For they lead us to compare
 The gorgeousness of present days
 With past things as they were;
 Our Stevens, Watson, Chamberlain,
 A thing or two could show,
 Gage, Russell, Crockett, wonder raise
 Two hundred years ago.

Of Architects of fame,
 Whose praise may well be sung,
 New Hampshire sure may claim
 A veteran, though *Young*;
 Green Mountains, and the Bay State,
 His works in granite show,
 Eclipsing lordly castles
 Two hundred years ago,

Not forgotten are our Washburns,
 Neal nor Bryant out of mind,
 In Smith, Crooker, Marshall, Abell,
 We the builder's genius find ;
Some may lead us to *Revere*,
All the artisan can show,
 And astonish all the natives
 Two hundred years ago.

Some folks now steam it high,
 And burst in time their boiler,
 Their very steam and water-works
 Become the veriest riler ;
 Our Walworth fits you to a 'T,
 With engines high and low,
 And apparatus, never dream'd
 Two hundred years ago.

Our hats were scarcely *felt*,
 Or only coarsest nap,
 Save when a hapless beaver
 Got snar'd in hunter's trap ;
 But castors now, of comeliest kind,
 Shute, Leavitt, Cook, can show,
 Towne, Kendrick, which you 'd never find
 Two hundred years ago.

Cordwainers once were cobblers,
 In "times that tried men's *souls*,"
 Such name could not last always,
 As the car of progress rolls ;
 So, with better *understanding*
 Of *all* their *ends* in view,
 They now are "Fashion's boot-makers,"
 Since our old State was new.

Hair-dressers were but barbers,
 Or *perruquiers*, though smart,
 They now are styl'd "Professors
 Of the tonsorial art."

Less skill's requir'd than was of yore,
 As modern heads will show,
 Our *grand* sires were "hairs slicker"
 Two hundred years ago.

No Printers once were seen ;
 The only "black art" known
 Was witches' cabalistic mien,
 And wizards' croaking moan ;
 The *column* now *runs over*,
 With *cases* fair to view
 Where Typos live in clover,
 Since our old State was new.

While few are fortune's reapers,
 And many closely *press'd*,
 Our *Greene* ones, and our *Sleepers*,
 Would seem most richly blest ;
 A Greeley has his competence,
 And Boylston, *coins* a few,
 And Kendall, lots of *picayunes*,
 Since our old State was new.

Of first-rate Book establishments,
 New Hampshire proudly yields,
 Our taste is *doubly* gratified
 In *Ticknor*, *Reed*, and *Fields* ;
 We've *Wilkins*, *Crosby*, *Whittemore*,
French, *Brodhead*, *Dow & Co.*,
 With *Tewksbury*, our minds to store,
 Since two hundred years ago.

No Lawyers once were known,
 For strife had not begun,
 Years saw the same dull tone,
 While there was scarcely one ;
 Hundreds now make their entry,
 "John Doe and Richard Roe,"
 With cause of quarrels plenty,
 Since two hundred years ago.

Our Livermores and Richardsons,
 Our Parkers, Olcotts, West,
 Steeles, Gordon, Atkinsons, with scores,
 Tedious to be express'd;
 Our Farrars, Pierces, Athertons,
 Vose, Wilsons, Farleys, too,
 With others nam'd, adorn the law,
 Since our old State was new.

As further ground of boasting,
 The thing is very plain,
 We've furnish'd Clifford, Wells, Kent, Orr,
 All good men, in the *Maine*;
 With Emery, Kelleys, Smith, McGaws,
 Hodgdon, Hunton, and Rowe,
 And others keen and Cutting, since
 Two hundred years ago.

To the great Empire State,
 If any will remark her,
 We've furnish'd Robinson and Haines,
 And Gardiner and Barker;
 Dix, Patterson, and Wheeler,
 Walker and Kimball, too,
 With Willard, Storrs, McConihe,
 Since our old State was new.

Nearer at hand we look,
 But hardly dare to name,
 And see enroll'd, on Boston book,
 Many well known to fame;
 The gift of tongues they surely have,
 To use them are not slow,
 Are here to *answer*, not so those
 Two hundred years ago.

No Doctors once gave physic,
 As now the doctor's trade is,
 Then gout, and rheum, and phthisic,
 Were cur'd by good old ladies;

We've now M.D.'s abundant,
 With work enough to do,
 And potions most redundant,
 Since our old State was new.

What matters some are fussy,
 And voted quite a bore?
 While we, Twitchell, Smiths and Mussey,
 And many Doctors *Moore*,
 With Kimball, Peaslee, Crosbys,
 Gould, Durkee, Upham, show,
 Life-insurance is far cheaper
 Than two hundred years ago.

Of our Clergy we are boastful,
 For their learning, worth, and parts,
 In their ranks there is a host full
 Of true and manly hearts;
 We had Buckminster and Appleton,
 Still have Peabody and Stow,
 Had Payson, Woods, and Worcesters,
 Since two hundred years ago.

Past days we set our face on
 In Eaton's upright mien,
 Both in Abbot and in Mason,
 Might an honor'd sire be seen;
 Our Churches stand aspiring,
 Where conventicles stood low,
 Our souls with zeal scarce firing
 Of two hundred years ago.

Still, better times are coming,
 And are hastening every year,
 When, with Industry's full humming,
 Rich Plenty shall appear;
 When Slavery shall be ended,
 The oppressor's power brought low,
 And old errors be amended
 Of two hundred years ago.

When Religion shall be founded
 In peace, and truth, and love,
And every platform grounded
 On Wisdom from above;
When the tidings of salvation
 Through every land shall flow,
The triumph of our fathers' faith
 Two hundred years ago.

Sons of the Granite border,
 In a glorious sister State,
Here institute an Order,
 Time shall commemorate,
Of Brothers link'd in union
 To New Hampshire's weal or woe,
Worthy our Sires' communion
 Two hundred years ago.

SENTIMENTS.

By a Guest :

New Hampshire!—The valor of her sons in War; her Miller and McNiel inscribed it with their swords on the enduring column of her Military fame, at the hard-fought fields of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and Erie.

The following is Gen. McNiel's reply:—

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens—

I cannot, in *words*, respond to the sentiment so personally complimentary to myself; and, I am constrained to confess my utter inability to express, in becoming terms, my gratitude for the honorable notice you have been pleased to extend towards me.

While I leave it to other and abler tongues, to speak of the civil fame of our native State, it will be permitted to me to advert to the valor of her sons, who, I am proud to say, have trod with me the fields of War, and who contributed to preserve that reputation for military prowess, which she gained in the days of the Revolution. To the brave sons of New Hampshire, whom I had the fortune to command in the second War for Independence, belongs the merit which is but too often bestowed upon their leaders. My own experience has taught me, that New Hampshire troops are unsurpassed in the field for valor and patriotism, and, I may add, for that enduring courage, without which the bravest of leaders could rarely succeed. If, with such men, victory perched on our banners, to them is due the glory of deeds, which leaders could not have achieved without the moral inspiration of their followers; and let me say that, a New Hampshire soldier, with the watchword of Stark in his ear, will follow where any dares to lead.

If, Fellow Citizens, I rendered in other days any service to my country in the hour of her peril, I can only say, that I endeavored to do my duty, and the consciousness of the act bears its recompense along with it. I thank you, citizens of my native State, for your kindly notice of me, on this occasion of common union, brotherhood, and spirit. Permit me to propose :

New Hampshire!—May her sons, wherever they may be, transfuse their attachment to their native State into the common store of American patriotism; they will not love New Hampshire *less*, because they love the Union *more*.

By Isaac Parker, of Boston :

Our good Mother, Massachusetts!—She is a pattern for all step-Mothers and foster-Mothers. She makes no difference between her own children, and the children of her adoption.

By Jonas Chickering :

The City of Boston!—The great work-shop where the sons of New Hampshire come to serve their Apprenticeship, and, in serving, make themselves so useful that they are all admitted partners of the concern.

By Mr. Batchelder :

New Hampshire and California!—One furnishing the country and the world with *Mines* of Gold; the other with Golden *Minds*.

By George Kent :

A Free Press!—The grand *battery* which *justifies* its *form* to the world, and gives *good proof* of its *work* in its *columns* of defence of the citadel of Liberty.

By Hon. John H. Wilkins :

The City of Boston!—Liberal in principle, generous in practice. Though sons of New Hampshire, we will not be out-done by her native children, in the watchfulness with which we will guard her honor, or the zeal and industry with which we will labor for her welfare.

By Dr. J. V. C. Smith :

The Memory of our hardy, brave, industrious Ancestors!—They introduced civilization, subdued the forests, and unbound the sterile soil of New Hampshire. May we imitate their virtues, honesty, and patriotism, that we may live as they did, respected, that we may die like them, lamented.

By David Bryant :

The Daughters of New Hampshire! — Pretty and affable companions, loving and frugal wives, careful and intelligent mothers, courteous and sedate matrons.

By Rev. Dr. Baron Stow :

Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale! — A gem from the primitive rock of our native State, worthily set in the coronet of a Nation's literature.

The Association was favored with the following Lines by Mrs. SARAH J. HALE.

OUR GRANITE HILLS.

“THANKS BE TO GOD FOR THE MOUNTAINS.”

What glowing thoughts, what glorious themes
 To mountain tops belong!
 The Law, from Sinai's summit came,
 From Sion, sacred song:
 And Genius on Parnassian heights
 His banner first unfurled;
 And from the seven-hilled City waved
 The sword that swayed the world.
 Then let us raise the hymn of praise,
 To us the hills were given;
 And mountain-tops are altars set
 To lift the soul to heaven!

Though Europe's plains are crushed with chains,
 As every tyrant wills,
 Yet freedom's light is flashing bright
 Along Helvetia's Hills;
 And should our eagle stoop his wing
 O'er prairie, plain, or sea,
 Mount Washington an eyry holds
 Of deathless Liberty!
 Then let us raise the song of praise,
 To us the heights were given,
 Our Granite Hills are Altars still
 To lift our hopes to Heaven.

By Dr. Stone :

New Hampshire's Productive Power! — England boasts of her flourishing gardens, and our Southern States are proud of their extensive plantations; but we have cultivated *Fields* superior to them all.

Loud calls being made for Mr. Fields from all parts of the Hall, he responded as follows : —

POEM BY JAMES T. FIELDS.

Mr. President —

I must beg an excuse, Sir, from making a speech ;
 As to handing round toasts, that 's quite out of my reach ;
 A slight knack at rhyming, a few hints of verse,
 That were picked up in boyhood, (I might have done worse,)
 Have served me on other occasions to shirk,
 As we say in New Hampshire, the much heavier work ;
 So, if you 'll release me and not call it treason,
 I 'll pay you in *rhyme* what I should pay in *reason*.

—

I was hunting last night, as I sat down to play
 With the shuttle of verse, the right theme for to-day :
 And as I was musing in almost despair,
 I felt a sharp tug at the roots of my hair, —
 When a bright little figure sprang into the air,
 Shook his wings for an instant, then circled around,
 And alighted at once snug, and tight, on the ground.

Oh, could you have seen him, his eyes and his nose,
 " The rings on his fingers, the bells on his toes,"
 His little red breeches, the wig on his head,
 And the corpulent shape that endorsed him well fed,
 I think you 'd have stared, and requested like me
 A reply from the sprite what his business might be.

" Kind Sir," I began, " I must sure owe you one,
 Your face ne'er before have I scen 'neath the sun,
 And a quainter old chap, take you now all in all,
 Has not honored my roof since the flood with a call."

"Hold your tongue," cried my visitor, winking his eyes,
 "I don't come to Boston to show off my size ;
 I am here, Sir, on business, know what I'm about,
 And my mother's apprized that her offspring is out :
 So if you'll just listen, and not be so green,
 I'll be brief as the ride now to Concord or Keene ;
 I will not be so long, nay, not half of the time,
 As up my friend Wilson, the sun takes to climb ;
 I am straight from New Hampshire, her children to meet,
 Who run up in our parts, by the acre, not feet ;
 And your notable Boston boys never will grow,
 Till they sprout near the hills where the tall rivers flow.
Who am I, you ask ? and you do not know me ?
 Turn me round, I'm the 'man in the moon' as you see ;
 I got off at Mount Washington, none of your jokes,
 To attend the great meeting of New Hampshire folks ;
 I've come down to Boston to join in the fun,
 And I can't get a ticket because I'm no 'Son.'
 I've long loved your valleys, I know all your rills,
 I've travelled whole nights o'er the tops of your hills,
 I've bathed in the Basin, I've sailed down the Flume,
 I've run up the Cascade, and I've retipped its plume ;
 I've dwelt in the Notch, I've explored every fountain,
 And my brother himself is the Old Man of the Mountain ;
 And now when I beg for a chance at your dinner,
 You call me 'outsider' and vote me a sinner ;
 'T is a ease clear as moonlight that *I* ought to go,
 For I've lived *near* New Hampshire long ages or so."

"It is no use to talk then," I quickly exclaimed,
 "If the soil you were born on is not the far-famed ;
 Vermonters by dozens stand by to declare
 That they drew their first breath in our New Hampshire air ;
 While Maine sends her hundreds to call for a place,
 Which only belongs to the White Mountain face ;
 No ! for States near or distant we 'do n't care a pin,'
 Allow me to say, Sir, *you* cannot come in."

Then the little old gentleman wiped off a tear,
 And his mouth opened wide like a gash from each ear,

And he said, with a sigh, as he looked rather blue,
 "Here's a song I'd have sung if I'd gone in with you;
 'T is in praise of the maidens you left far away,
 In the homes of your childhood, the haunts of your play;
 'T is a song of your mothers, whose hearts linger here,
 Though their children forget them, they always are dear;"
 So listen, kind friends, to the verses he gave,
 As he swept from my sight like the foam on the wave.

See how yon smiling sisters stand
 To greet the sons who roam;
 Each daughter waves her snowy hand
 To give the "welcome home!"
 See how they form, with lips and eyes,
 Hope's radiant band of pearls;
 Match if you can beneath the skies,
 Our dear New Hampshire girls!

What though the autumn rain drops freeze,
 Where those we love were born?
 They win their beauty from the breeze,
 Their vigor from the morn!
 The tempest round their dwellings shout,
 And howls November's storm, —
 For us *their* fires are never out,
 Whose hearts are always warm.

Go forth, poor exiled youth, away,
 Where other maidens dwell!
 Come back, when all your locks are gray,
 To those you loved so well!
 Come back, though Time has left you poor,
 And all your sands have run, —
 There stands your mother at the door,
 To clasp her darling son.

God bless the troop whose nightly prayers
 Rise up for those who roam!
 God bless them, 'mid their daily cares, —
 Those guardian saints of home!

Forget not then to mingle here,
 With wit and song your pearls, —
 And give the swelling heart's full cheer
 For our New Hampshire girls!

REMARKS OF JAMES A. ABBOTT.

James A. Abbott, Esq., next being called upon, arose and said :
 That the evening had so far advanced, that he did not suppose it a part of his duty, or that he was expected, to address the assembly. A more glorious day for the Sons of New Hampshire had never been witnessed or enjoyed. It is a day long to be remembered and cherished, especially so, since we have listened to the voice of him, whose memory, in after days, will be respected and honored, and whose fame will have for itself a monument in the hearts of the Sons of New Hampshire, as perpetual as that monument on yonder height, which there stands in remembrance of the patriotism of the States.

It is quite enough, Sir, that we have gathered together here, under such bright auspices, in such complete numbers, and for such noble purposes. It is enough, that we have lived to hear such thrilling and soul-stirring sentiments, in behalf of Liberty, from the lips of him whom Heaven has given us to become the great defender of the Nation, the Constitution, and Liberty.

Let us long remember these great and good principles, which our distinguished instructor has this day taught us, and let us bear them hence, to disseminate throughout the world, and to bless man and humanity.

After referring to the sublimity of the mountain scenery of New Hampshire, and to the particular fact, that a very near relative of Mr. Abbott's was the proprietor of the principal part of Mount Washington, and to its being the " tallest " kind of land in all New England, he offered the following sentiment : —

Mount Washington and our National Constitution! — The former is the work of the Great Architect of the Universe ; the latter, the product of human intellect, framed to protect that spirit of Liberty, which was born in man, and is natural to man, and can only be extinguished when the heart of humanity shall cease to beat. May they each endure together and forever.

Volunteer :

New Hampshire! — It has been said that she exports nothing but " *Granite*

and Ice," but the specimens, here on exhibition to-day, prove that she is not behind the age in her "*domestic industry.*" Therefore, may her "*Granite*" sons, with their lenses of "*Ice,*" so concentrate the light of liberty, that ere long the sun will not rise upon the palace of a tyrant or the cot of a slave.

[Loud Cheers.]

By a New Hampshire Lady :

New Hampshire!— May she continue to send forth "shining lights" to be the pride of her sister States, and never be unmindful of the genius and learning that remains.

By Richard Nutter :

Our Mothers!— Our first and our firmest friends; their early precepts and example have been a safe and constant guide. Their fidelity of trust, affectionate care and solicitude for our early and subsequent happiness and welfare, ceases only with their lives. May they never be forgotten by their Sons, but, to the end of our lives, be gratefully remembered and substantially acknowledged, as our *first, most valued, and firmest friends.*

By Dr. J. V. C. Smith :

Natives of New Hampshire!— Better to have been born on a *granite bed* than not born at all.

A SONG.

BY B. B. FRENCH.

Air:— "*Ye Mariners of England.*"

Ye sons of *old* New Hampshire,
 I greet ye one and all?
 Ye brothers of my Granite home
 May blessings round you fall.
 Assembled now to honor her,
 Recall her name of old!
 Let the fame of each name
 In thunder shouts be told;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told!

STARK! like our granite mountains,
 Unmoved, in native pride,
 He stood before the hostile hosts,
 And all their power defied!
 Huzza for Stark, and Bennington,
 Where back, war's tide he rolled;

Let the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

And CILLEY ! bravest of the brave,
 'Till the last field was won ;
 The whole broad Nation, could not boast
 A truer hearted son !
 First in the fight, and last to yield,
 Among those men of old,
 Let the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

Our BARTLETT, WHIPPLE, THORNTON, names
 On freedom's glorious scroll !
 They cannot be forgotten, while
 Time's wheels shall onward roll ;
 We pledge them here, in bumpers bright,
 And dear their memories hold.
 Let the fame of each name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

And PIERCE ! a name at which each heart,
 With patriotism may burn ;
 " A true, good man, and brave as good,"
 Inscribe upon his urn.
 Within our very heart of hearts,
 His memory we enfold,
 While the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts is told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts is told.

On, on they come in long array,
 And hosts our memories fill ;

The ancient fathers of our race,
 Those men of iron will!
 They gave us Freedom, better far
 Than legacies of gold!
 Let the fame of each name
 In thunder shouts be told;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told!

The heavens are bright with points of light,
 We cannot name each star, —
 But brighter, in the heaven of heavens,
 Our constellations are!
 Their memory, then, New Hampshire's dead!
 The learned, the brave, the bold,
 Let the fame of each name
 In thunder shouts be told;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told!

Our granite race are *every where*,
 Where man can find employ;
 If ever man *was* in the moon,
 'T was a New Hampshire boy.
 If we could find, who thus aloft,
 Has gone and left the fold,
 We'd let the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts be told;
 While the toast, and glee, and song went round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

By John Foster:

New Hampshire Mothers! — May we ever hold their names in affectionate remembrance!

By G. C. Holman:

The Grand Monadnock! — "May its shadow never be less."

By Joseph Dowe:

"New Hampshire Come-outers!" — May they never assume a worse aspect than to-day.

Volunteer :

There are breezes among the Hills of New Hampshire, but from whence come the *Gales*?

Mr. GALE, a son of New Hampshire, six feet two inches in height, responded, that he came to the Festival to hear and see, and not to be gazed at, or to make a speech. He thanked his friends for their kind remembrance of him.

Mr. JOSEPH M. BELL proposed that the following be sung, which was unanimously agreed to.

TO THE SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE IN BOSTON,

THIS SONG IS DEDICATED BY THEIR OBEDIENT SERVANT.

Air: — "Auld Lang Syne."

A blessing on our native hills,
 And valleys rich and fair,
 Washed by a thousand merry rills,
 That smile and sparkle there ;
 We've climbed her rugged mountains lone,
 And seen her rivers glide
 In swelling grandeur rolling on,
 To join old Ocean's tide.

Her waving fields and busy mills,
 Our fathers' skill attest,
 Her cattle on a thousand hills,
 In living pastures rest.
 There lies the grave-yard, cold and drear,
 Where many a tear was shed
 O'er youthful friends we buried there,
 To memory never dead.

Her rocks and woods, her lakes and floods,
 Her hills and valleys green,
 To us shine fairer than the realms
 Across the Jordan seen.

And then, among those hills of ours,
 The maids and matrons there,
 Like Sharon's rose amid the flowers,
 Are fairest of the fair.

O'er every sea her sons go forth,
 In every clime are known,
 From regions of the frozen North,
 To Egypt's burning zone.
 But, like the wanderers o'er the main,
 Who seek the Northern Star,
 Their hearts still turn to home again,
 That Granite State afar.

A blessing on our native hills,
 And valleys rich and fair,
 Washed by a thousand merry rills,
 That smile and sparkle there.
 We've climbed her rugged mountains lone,
 And seen her rivers glide,
 In swelling grandeur rolling on,
 To join old Ocean's tide.

Volunteer :

Law's Master Mason! — Physically, mentally, and morally, a giant: not a native, but one whom New Hampshire perfected, ere she sent him to shed his evening glory upon our horizon: — may his granite-born descendants emulate the wisdom of their ancestor.

By THOMAS SIMMONS, one of the Vice Presidents.

Keene, and the beautiful valley of the *County of Cheshire!* — As long as it shall be watered by the *Ashuelot*, or the *Monadnock* shall keep her watch-tower in the distance, so long shall the hearts of her children, in whatever clime or country, "warm to the Tartan!"

On motion of Dr. J. V. C. SMITH, it was

Resolved, That when this meeting adjourn it be to the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two, and that it then be called together by such of its present officers as may then be living.

By NINIAN C. BETTON, one of the Vice Presidents.

While we remember the place of our birth, let us not forget the place where we have so long and so happily resided.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S VOICE: A CALL TO THE FESTIVAL.

BY A NEW HAMPSHIRE MECHANIC.

Hark! 'tis New Hampshire's voice we hear,
 But not in dread as erst it spoke,
 When trouble's clouds were hovering near,
 And o'er her hills in terror broke;

When the fierce savage lit the flame
 With hands dyed red in human life,
 And mortal woe made loud acclaim
 Amid the din of midnight strife.

Not now as when with wrong oppressed
 Her heroes buckled on the sword,
 Bared to their country's foes their breast,
 And in its cause their life-blood poured;

Not now as when her battle peal
 Gave fierce defiance to the foe,
 And, right-impelled, the gleaming steel
 Smote quick and strong the avenging blow.

Her summons ne'er was given in vain;
 An answering note from hill and glen
 Echoed on many a battle plain
 In mighty deeds of gallant men.

The voice we hear breathes not of war,
 Nor aught of terror doth impart;
 It tells no tale delight to mar,
 Nor thrills with anguished doubt the heart.

Like music notes, that call to peace,
 It bids us to her courts repair,
 For one brief hour to find release
 From worldly strife and turmoil there.

To joy in memory of the past,
 To brush away the dust of years,
 To bring back scenes too fair to last,
 Oft wakened with regretful tears;

And times when deeds of after date
 Were shadowed in each boyish plan,
 Revealing in the child's estate
 The mighty promise of the man.

Contrasted with the sordid cares
 That chill our heart and dull our joy,
 How bright and beautiful compares
 The blessed season of the boy.

Mother! we hear thy kindly voice,
 We fling discordant feelings by;
 Brother with brother shall rejoice,
 And at thy summons gladly fly.

We pledge thee fondly, and the toast
 Each breast with warm emotion fills:—
 "The good old State we love the most,
 Enthroned upon her thousand hills!"

OLDEST SON OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Oldest Son of New Hampshire, who attended the Festival, was Mr. SAMUEL GREGG, 18 Leverett street. He was born in Peterboro', New Hampshire, in 1772, and has resided in Boston constantly for the last half century. Among the first settlers in his native town, were his mother and father. The latter, subsequently known as Major Samuel Gregg, was a native of Londonderry. Joining, at the early age of seventeen, the English army in the old French war, he was at the capture of Louisburg, and on the Plains of Abraham, with the brave Gen. Wolfe, whose great victory there, united the Canadas to the British Empire. When the Revolution broke out, he refused to act under his commission of Lieutenant in the King's service, took up arms for his countrymen, and, with his wife, who was born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, staked all for the cause of Independence. The following, related by their son, the present Samuel Gregg, will give some idea of the necessities and toils of some of the first founders of the Granite State. "My parents planted themselves in Peterboro'," remarked

Mr. G., "about one hundred years ago, on the banks of the Contoocook. At that period there was *not a settler* nor a *single improvement* between their house and Canada; and it was years afterwards, before they had *one neighbor*, and for a long time but *one*, between them on the *North*, and the *boundaries* of that Province. On a cold winter's day, my mother threw on her cloak of scarlet cloth, such as the great-great-grandmothers of the rising generation were then accustomed to wear, and, with her husband, went out upon the ice down the Contoocook, to see the family of their *nearest* northern neighbor in Antrim, twelve miles off by land, and some fifteen by the river. They arrived about noon, but found their neighbor, Mr. James Aiken, had gone with his wife, to *make a call*, on some of their relatives *twenty-five* or *thirty* miles distant at the East. Miss Aiken, their little daughter, then about twelve years old, made a cup of tea for my mother. After which, the two disappointed travellers retraced their steps over the ice to their dwelling, which they reached in the evening. That night, there fell a rain so heavy as to break up the frozen stream; and, had they not returned as they did, they could not have reached home for less than *four or five weeks*, as there were *no roads*, and the snow was *three or four feet* deep in the woods. In those days there was not a *cart* nor a *vehicle on wheels*, nor a *highway* in the whole town of Peterboro'; and my ancestor was obliged to take his grain four miles to mill, and bring the meal back upon a rude car, composed of poles, fastened lengthways to a cross-piece, the front being elevated by the oxen, and the rear drawn over the ground, somewhat like a sled."

Retiring from the Hall, towards the close of the Festival, and reminding some friends of the trials, sufferings, denials, and fortitude of those who first founded his native State, he furnished the following sentiment: —

The First Settlers of New Hampshire! — Their privations and virtues can never be forgotten by the natives of the Granite State.

THE OLD GRANITE STATE.—A SONG.

BY MRS. SARAH JOSEPHA HALE.

Our world has a wonderful story,
 A story as new as her name ;
 Each State brings its guerdon of glory,
 To build up her Temple of Fame.
 But Architects know as they plan it,—
 This Temple of Liberty's home,
 No stuff is so sure as the Granite,
 To last through the ages to come.

And so from our mountains we quarry,
 The strong living blocks as they stand ;
 And scarce may we pause for the hurry,
 That 's urging them over our land.
 Our land, you will find if you scan it,
 The Middle, the South, and the West,
 Among its proud pillars of Granite,
 Our mountains have furnished the best.

But here in this lap of the ocean,
 Our strength and our glory appear ;
 The world may run wild in commotion,
 And Nations fall fainting with fear :
 The ship Constitution, we 'll man it,
 And place the *Erpounder* on deck,
 And firm as our mountains of Granite,
 We 'll stand in the battle or wreck.

Then hail to the beautiful places,
 Our *homes* in the old Granite State !
 Her sons, 'mid the struggle of races,
 Will never be laggards or late :
 And happy as when we began it,
 May life lose its last ling'ring sand,
 And deeds worth engraving on Granite,
 Eunoble each name in our Band.

By T. W. Bancroft :

Sons of New Hampshire! — So long as our hearts beat, and our breasts glow with emotions, may we cherish in our memory the State that gave us birth.

By Levi Bartlett :

This Family Gathering! — May it prove as useful to us as the occasion is pleasant and gratifying.

By Mr. Batchelder :

The Daughters of New Hampshire! — Pure as her mountain streams, fair as her fertile plains ; would that they had been with us at this joyous Festival.

By J. W. S. :

The Eloquence of the Switzerland of New England! — The rival in wisdom to the German, in elegance to the Italian, in majesty to the Spanish, in brilliancy to the English, will be presented to the world by *the French*.

By Jas. French :

The Statesmen of New Hampshire! — The Corinthian pillars of the Temple of American Freedom ; they are the test of what is noble in patriotism, dignified in character, and pure in principle.

By David Bryant :

The Settlers of New Hampshire! — The first in New England to cultivate the potato, and manufacture linen. May they be remembered with respect while the vegetable or the fabric is useful.

By N. Gale :

The Old Granite State! — Her voice in the national councils and her arm in the battle-field will never be forgotten while she can point to such sons as Webster, Woodbury, and McNiell to illustrate her greatness, her patriotism, and her military glory.

By Charles L. Woodbury :

Portsmouth! — Trade, Commerce, and the Fisheries were the objects of her Pilgrim Fathers ; her absent sons rejoice at her prosperity, and send assurance that, wander where we may, our hearts still linger amid the pleasant memories of our boyhood's home.

By Dr. J. V. C. Smith :

The BELLS of New Hampshire! — Let us hear them ring a merry peal.

Voted, on motion of Mr. J. M. BELL, that we adjourn after singing this

O R I G I N A L H Y M N .

BY A LADY OF BOSTON.

Tune: — St. Martin's.

Father, Divine! we raise our hearts
With gratitude to Thee;
In all the joy this day imparts,
Thy love we fain would see.

One common birth-right do we share,
One common lineage own;
And all, supported by thy care,
Depend on Thee alone.

Then bless this hour, this festive board,
And this our social cheer;
And in Thy Book of Life record,
Each name that's enter'd here.

A P P E N D I X .

APPENDIX.

THE Committee on Invitations sent Letters to many distinguished "Sons of New Hampshire," from whom the following replies were received:—

[From Hon. LEWIS CASS, Senator from Michigan.]

DETROIT, OCT. 30, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I wish I could accept your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held at Boston, on the seventh of November. But I cannot, though my heart will be with you on that interesting occasion. Interesting to you, but much more so to those who long since left their native State, and whom the accidents of life have removed far from her borders. The second half century has commenced since I became an emigrant from my own home, and my father's home, and sought that land of promise in the then distant West, which has been to me, as to so many others, a land of performance. But though I may have too often neglected, yet I have never forgotten the lessons of wisdom, and virtue, which I learned in our father-land, and to which I owe much of the success, undeserved on my part, which has attended me through life. There are climates more genial, and regions less rugged than the land of our birth presents: but the sun shines upon no country where human nature is more elevated, or where the social condition is higher or happier. After an absence of thirty-three years, and after taking my part in the foundation of an empire in the Western forest, one of the proudest victories man has ever gained, over the obstacles of nature, I revisited my native town, and I left

it, satisfied that virtue, and intelligence, and domestic happiness, depend little upon natural advantages, and that, in these elements of prosperity, social and political, the sons of New Hampshire may fear no comparison between their native State, and the most favored regions of the earth.

Joining you in those feelings of pride and attachment, which the remembrance of the land of our ancestors cannot fail to inspire around your festive board,

I am, as you are, ever among the grateful
Sons of New Hampshire,
LEWIS CASS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c. &c.

[From Hon. GEORGE EVANS, *ex-Senator from Maine.*]

GARDINER, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have omitted, until this time, to reply to your obliging favor of the 25th ult., in the earnest hope that it would be in my power to accept the invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, with which you have honored me. I am now reluctantly compelled to forego that gratification, owing to the pressure of professional engagements.

Be pleased to accept my acknowledgments for the courtesy extended to me, and believe me,

With great regard,

Your ob't servant,

GEORGE EVANS.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER. }
CHARLES G. GREENE, Esq. } and others, Committee, &c.

[From Hon. JOHN A. DIX, *ex-Senator from New York.*]

NEW YORK, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Were it not for business, which requires my attention in this city during the present week, I should take great pleasure in accepting your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New

Hampshire, in Boston, on the seventh inst. As a native of that enterprising and patriotic State, I can never cease to feel a deep interest in all that concerns her prosperity and her good name, or in those, in whose sight, as in my own, her soil is consecrated as the last resting-place of their ancestors and kindred. The gratification of uniting with you to commemorate our common birth-place, would be greatly enhanced by the pleasure of meeting many of you, whose names are connected with some of my earliest recollections. Nothing but imperious necessity should prevent me from sharing your festivities : and, with my regrets, I beg you to accept for yourselves, and to tender to your assembled friends, my cordial salutations.

I am, Gentlemen, respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

JOHN A. DIX.

MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER,
CHARLES G. GREENE,
J. V. C. SMITH,
CHARLES A. WELLS,
C. B. GOODRICH,

GEORGE WM. GORDON,
ISAAC O. BARNES,
JOHN P. HEALY,
FLETCHER WEBSTER.

[From Hon. MOSES NORRIS, Jr., Senator from New Hampshire.]

MANCHESTER, N. H. OCT. 26, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your kind favor of the 25th inst. has been received. I feel highly honored and gratified with your complimentary invitation to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in your city on the seventh of November. With great pleasure I shall endeavor to avail myself of the honor to be present on that occasion.

Very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

M. NORRIS.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. CHARLES H. ATHERTON, aged 75, ex-Member of Congress, from N. H.]

AMHERST, N. H., OCT. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor of acknowledging the receipt of a card of admission, and your letter of invitation to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire." On no occasion have I more sensibly felt the regret of saying, that circumstances forbid my mingling in crowded assemblages, and impose upon me the propriety of declining to accept your invitation. The Festival, and the manner and objects of its getting up, have my hearty approval, and it would give me the most sincere pleasure to be able to unite in this celebration with the Sons of my native State, many of whom I personally know and highly respect. They deservedly bear an honorable part in all the business, social, civil, and religious relations of life in Boston and its Commonwealth.

May this Festival, by its annual celebration, sensibly cherish and strengthen our social affections and ties of brotherhood. May it improve and raise the standard of character in "The Sons of New Hampshire," till that character shall be as conspicuous, elevated, and enduring as her own White Mountains and Granite Hills. May the Patronymic, "Son of New Hampshire," be a passport to respect and confidence the world over.

I am, Gentlemen, with every sentiment of respect,

Your ob't servant,

C. H. ATHERTON.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c.

[From Hon. CHARLES G. ATHERTON, ex-Senator from New Hampshire.]

MANCHESTER, N. H., NOV. 6, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Please accept my thanks for the invitation to the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," with which you have kindly honored me.

I had hoped to be present on an occasion which promises to be so gratifying, as an exhibition of the talent, enterprise, and worth, which have emanated from our native State, and so interesting, on account of all the friendly and fraternal sentiments and associations it will tend to awaken and confirm.

But I regret to say, that professional engagements compel me to deny myself that gratification.

I am, with great respect,
Your friend and servant,
C. G. ATHERTON.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c.

[From Gen. JAMES MILLER.]

TEMPLE, N. H. Nov. 2, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have had the honor to receive your polite invitation to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire."

While no occasion could more warmly enlist all my sympathies and feelings, or urge me so strongly to disregard all ordinary reasons or apologies for absence from festivities so grateful to me, merging as they will, all other feelings and motives but those of honoring our native State, and the free communion and unrestrained social intercourse of her Sons, it is with profound regret that I am compelled, by the infirmities of age, and still more, by those of disease, to decline the honor of your invitation.

Hoping, Gentlemen, that the occasion may be one, in all its circumstances, of unalloyed happiness to all, forming, cherishing, and strengthening all the kindly, generous, and social feelings and bonds, which should ever unite the Sons of the old Granite State,

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully, Gentlemen,
Your ob't servant,
JAMES MILLER.

I beg leave to offer as a sentiment :

The Sons of New Hampshire! — While they cling with filial reverence and devotion to the State of their birth, may their love of country and their patriotism embrace the *whole* country as "One and inseparable."

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c.

[From Prof. CHARLES B. HADDOCK.]

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, NOV. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I am extremely sorry that a previous engagement to deliver a discourse on an important public occasion, at the same time, will prevent me from accepting your polite invitation to me to be present at the New Hampshire Festival, on the seventh instant.

I regret my inability to attend the more because it deprives me of the opportunity, which the occasion would doubtless have presented, for me to express, in behalf of the College, the interest we all take in the Festival, and the sympathy we feel in the enterprise and prosperity of the Sons of New Hampshire, whether in their native State or out of it. Nothing of moment to them is indifferent to us ; their honorable objects, their intelligent industry, their hardy virtues, their love of liberty and of learning, their arduous struggles in the great common cause of virtue and humanity ; in all these we honor them, and deem ourselves honored.

It is not, perhaps, quite presumptuous in me to say a word for the College, the poor *dumb mother of Eloquence*, whose sons must speak for her, whose sons *do* speak for her, as you know, Gentlemen, as the country and the world knows, with an eloquence unsurpassed. Could I have been present, I should have felt it to be my *duty* to say something in her behalf. For, little as I have done to augment her usefulness, or extend her fame, it is now more than thirty years that I have been nourished in her bosom with a parental indulgence.

The College of our native State, Gentlemen, has been, from an early period in the history of the State, as prominent and as remarkable a geographical feature of New Hampshire, as her mountains themselves.

It is now just eighty years since Dartmouth College was founded; the only College of the State ; she has, it is hoped, fostered every great interest, and elevated the whole character of our people. Through the liberal professions, the Academies and public Schools, her influence, on the spirit of society, we trust, has been salutary and constant. Not a man has lived in the State, or emigrated from it, who can be said to owe nothing to her. The atmosphere he breathed in his youth was more salubrious ; the influences about

him, all kindlier and more ennobling for the labors and sacrifices of the great founder of a school in the wilderness. Planting a College, with his own hands, almost beyond the limits of civilization, the apostolic Wheelock became the benefactor of the whole State, and of all succeeding generations.

Of the success of his generous and far-sighted undertaking, I need say no more than to ask you to look at its fruits, in our whole system of popular instruction, which has given to the State, and to the country, so much of the best cultivated and most useful mind, so much of professional ability, of sterling statesmanship, and of vigorous eloquence. In behalf of our only seat of learning, this north-star in our firmament of letters, permit me to congratulate the Sons of New Hampshire in Boston and vicinity, on the happy idea, originated by them, of a State Festival abroad, at which the common recollections of their native place may be brightened, and their attachment to the State they have left increased, without diminishing their interest in the prosperity of the Commonwealth, by which they have been adopted.

Allow me to give you as a sentiment :

New Hampshire Mind!—The only product of the State, which, though often parted with, is never alienated.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen,
 With great consideration and esteem,
 Your obedient servant,
 CHARLES B. HADDOCK.

TO MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
 Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. WILLIAM PLUMER, aged 91, ex-Governor of New Hampshire.]

EPPING, NOVEMBER 3, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have received your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden at Boston, on the seventh instant. It would give me great pleasure, if the state of my health would permit, to be with you on that occasion. But the infirmities of age press heavily upon me ; the penalty, which few escape, who much outlive the *threescore years and ten*, fixed by the Psalmist as the ordinary period of human life. Even the *fourscore years*, which he pronounced to be *labor and sorrow*, to the few by whom they are attained, I have not only reached, but have left them, long since, behind me, in my progress of life. Age, then, and its consequent debility, must be my excuse for not attending the meeting, to which you invite me. I do not the less sympathize with you in the objects of that meeting. Born in Massachusetts, I feel for the old Bay State the veneration of a true son for a worthy parent ; and it is among your best claims on my regard, that you, Gentlemen, and those for whom on this occasion you act, have, in various ways, and in many walks of life, done such high honor, and rendered such true service to the State of your adoption and of my nativity. But, though born in Massachusetts, I have been for more than eighty years an inhabitant of New Hampshire ; and you may well believe that I cherish for her the respect to which her many virtues entitle her, and feel, far more strongly than I can express, the deep gratitude which her favors shown to me, in years now long departed, have written on my heart. For her hardy, virtuous, and intelligent sons, whether remaining in their native homes, or seeking fame and fortune in other regions, I can indulge no better wish, than that they may prove their true descent from a noble stem, by conduct worthy of their birth and nurture in the Granite State.

I remain, Gentlemen, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM PLUMER.

To the Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. SAMUEL BELL, *ex-Senator from, and ex-Governor of New Hampshire, formerly Judge of the Superior Court.*]

CHESTER, NOV. 1, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

It would afford me great pleasure to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the seventh instant, to which you have done me the honor to give me an invitation. My feeble state of health alone will prevent my enjoying the pleasure of meeting with those whom I so much esteem and honor.

I am, Gentlemen, most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL BELL.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From His Excellency, Hon. SAMUEL DINSMOOR, *Governor of New Hampshire.*]

KEENE, NOV. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden in Boston, on the seventh instant.

I have delayed an answer until this moment, in the hope that I might be able to pass by the reasons which opposed my accepting it. I most sincerely regret, however, that I am constrained to decline it, for I can conceive of no occasion more calculated to gratify the just pride of a native of New Hampshire, or promising a higher degree of intellectual and social enjoyment, than the Festival you are about to hold.

With sentiments of the sincerest esteem and respect,

I am your obedient servant,

SAMUEL DINSMOOR.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. ARTHUR LIVERMORE, aged 84, formerly Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Judicature in New Hampshire.]

PLYMOUTH, N. H. OCT. 27, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Nothing could have been more acceptable to me than the complimentary ticket, with which I am honored, of admission to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. And ardent is my desire to participate with my esteemed brethren in the rules and pleasures of their Festival. But feeble health, and other ills to which old age is incident, render me hopeless of seeing Boston on the seventh day of November. But I will, on that day, think only of the Sons of New Hampshire, and their Festival, and be with them in affection and brotherly love, however distant in other respects. I am, truly, Gentlemen, with all my heart, the friend and servant of the Sons of New Hampshire in general, and of their Committee of Invitation in particular,

ARTHUR LIVERMORE.

To the Honorable Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. SAMUEL APPLETON.]

BOSTON, NOV. 3, 1849.

DEAR SIR :

I have received your polite note of the 29th ultimo, advising me that I have been selected to act as one of the Vice Presidents of the New Hampshire Festival, to be holden at the Fitchburg Station House, on the seventh inst., and inviting me to accept that office.

I return my sincere thanks for the honor done me by this selection. The objects to be accomplished by the Sons of New Hampshire, through the proposed Festival, are such as meet my cordial approbation. It would afford me much pleasure to join them in the procession, and to be present with them at the dinner. I regret, however, that, by reason of my great age, and the lameness in my limbs, I must deny myself the gratification of accepting the

honor so politely tendered, and also of participating in the festivities of the occasion.

With the hope that the celebration may be a happy one, and, in its results, fully realize the wishes of its best friends,

I remain, Sir, with much respect,

Your friend and obedient servant,

SAMUEL APPLETON.

Aged 83 years, 4 months, and 15 days.

N. B.—Although I cannot have the privilege of being present at the Festival of the Sons of my native State, in person, I respectfully desire to be present with them in the following sentiment, which is at your disposal. [See page 48.]

To FLETCHER WEBSTER, Esq., Chairman of Executive Committee.

After reading the letter from Mr. Appleton, Mr. Webster proposed the following toast:—

“Health and prolonged life to Hon. SAMUEL APPLETON.”

[Great applause.]

[From Hon. JOHN SULLIVAN, Attorney General of New Hampshire.]

EXETER, OCT. 31, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

The Committee, of which you are members, have done me the honor to extend to me an invitation to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden at Boston, on the seventh of November next.

To be present at the Festival, with many men whose fame belongs to the world, claiming this State as their birth-place, must be the occasion of pride, as well as pleasure, to every son of New Hampshire.

It is with deep regret that, by reason of my professional engagements, I am denied the pleasure, as well as the honor, of being present at the Festival.

I am, Gentlemen, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

JNO. SULLIVAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and other Gentlemen
of the Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. FRANKLIN PIERCE, *ex-Senator from New Hampshire.*]

COURT ROOM, MANCHESTER, N. H., OCT. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Accept my acknowledgments for your polite invitation to be present, November seventh, at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, and the assurance of my sincere regrets, that professional engagements forbid me to hope to join you on an occasion that promises so much.

Your most obedient servant,

FRANK. PIERCE.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. EDMUND BURKE, *recently Commissioner of Patents, and formerly Member of Congress from New Hampshire.*]

WASHINGTON, NOV. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 25th ult., inviting me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden in Boston, on the seventh instant. In reply, it is hardly necessary for me to say, that I deeply regret that my engagements in this city will prevent me from participating with you in the festivities of that interesting occasion.

Although I am not a native of the old Granite State, I can with truth say, that I was born on the banks of the beautiful river which forms her western boundary, in sight of her picturesque and perpetual hills; and that I adopted her as my mother immediately on attaining my majority, nineteen years ago, and now rejoice in the proud distinction of being numbered among her Sons. On her rugged but inspiring soil, with timid hand and trembling heart, doubtful of the future, I launched the bark of my destiny upon the stream of busy life, and whatever of success has attended my voyage thus far, I owe, in a great measure, to the friendly encouragement and cordial support of her true hearted and enlightened people. They not only sustained me when I was struggling against adverse fortunes, and gave me preferments and honors, but they permitted me to choose from among their virtuous daughters, my *better half*, and thus to become, in truth and by right, one of the family.

Although New Hampshire receives with generous welcome, and adopts as her own, the children of her sister States, how brilliant is the chaplet which her native born sons have woven for her brow. What glorious names glitter in her coronet. In the Senate, in the tented field, at the bar, in the pulpit, in the fields of poesy, in the busy marts of commerce, in the limitless world of invention, her children successfully claim to be equal among the most eminent. Without recalling by name her long array of illustrious dead, there yet lives a Webster, a Woodbury, a Cass, a Dix, a Pierce, a Mc-Niel, a Hale, favored daughter of the Muses, and many more that might be named in this brilliant category of intellect and talent. In eloquence, poetry, arts, and arms, the sons and daughters of the Granite State fear not to challenge competition and comparison. Some of her gifted children she lends to the service and the history of other States, and others she keeps to adorn and illustrate their native home, her own rugged hills and romantic valleys.

And her noble people! On no other spot of the earth dwell more virtue, integrity, courage, and energy. Among her majestic mountains, whose hoary heads, penetrating the region of perpetual frosts, look down upon the clouds, her sons and daughters contemplate the grandeur and sublimity of the Creator's works, and Religion, the parent of virtue and the firm basis of character, rears its altars in their hearts. Her picturesque scenery, inspiring the imagination, and touching the deepest sympathies of the soul, lays the foundation of just and true sentiments. And her rugged soil, demanding active labor as the condition of remunerating fertility, is the stern teacher of industry, and the rough but kind nurse of enterprise. And hence the success of the Sons of New Hampshire in every field of adventure which they explore, and on every spot which they choose for a habitation.

In conclusion, permit me to offer the following sentiment. [See page 57.]

I am, with the highest respect,

Your obedient servant,

EDMUND BURKE.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee. &c.

[From Hon. B. B. FRENCH.]

MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH OFFICE, }
CITY OF WASHINGTON, OCT. 29, 1849. }

GENTLEMEN :

I have just received your esteemed favor of the 25th instant, inviting me to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," at Boston, on the seventh day of November next.

Nothing short of most pressing business engagements could prevent me from being present on an occasion which I should so highly enjoy.

By the mail of yesterday, I received a letter from Harvey Jewell, Esq., requesting me to write a song or a poem, for the occasion, and, as I shall be under the necessity of leaving this city to-morrow morning, on business connected with my office, I have, almost impromptu, thrown into rhyme a few ideas which I have dignified with the title "A Song."

There may be poetry in the telegraph itself, and it has been beautifully and poetically said,

"Along the smooth and slender wires
The viewless heralds run,"

but I assure you there is none whatever in superintending the erection of those same wires; and, as that is the business on which I am to be engaged for some days to come, I feared my muse might not be propitious, therefore I have seized the only time at my command to woo her, and enclose the result. If you deem it worthy the occasion for which it was written, I shall be happy at having contributed my mite; if not, it will make very good cigar lights!

I give you this sentiment :

New Hampshire! — Before my heart shall forget thee, it must become harder than thy granite.

With heartfelt thanks for their remembrance of me,

I am the Committee's ob't servant,

B. B. FRENCH.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq.,
of the Committee of Invitation.

[From Rev. Dr. ICHABOD NICHOLS.]

PORTLAND, NOVEMBER 6, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Accept my sincerest thanks for being remembered among the Sons of New Hampshire, in the invitation you have so politely given me to their approaching Festival. If imperative duties had not prevented, no one would have united with more pleasure than myself, in the filial reminiscences of that interesting occasion ; some of them, indeed, of affections, joys, not to be expressed, dearer to our hearts, if not to our more ambitious feelings, than all which Patriotism can tell of the plains of Bennington, where the waning fortunes of the Revolution received their first favorable turn ; or the Pulpit, of Brattle street ; or Education, of Exeter ; or the Bar, the Bench, and the Gubernatorial Chair, of those who have distinguished them in our native State ; or, even the Peace and the Constitution of this Union, of him, who has rendered services to both, of which his country and the world will never be forgetful.

Heaven bless your re-union, Gentlemen, and render it worthy of the best recollections of our birth-place.

Most respectfully, yours,

I. NICHOLS.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. ICHABOD BARTLETT, ex-Member of Congress from New Hampshire.]

PORTSMOUTH, OCT. 30, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have received your polite note, of Oct. 25th, inviting me to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden on Wednesday, the seventh of November, and very much regret, that it will not be in my power to comply with your invitation.

With great respect,

Your obedient servant,

ICHABOD BARTLETT.

Permit me to offer the following sentiment for the occasion :—

“*The Sons of New Hampshire,*” resident in Boston and its vicinity!—The

mother of the Grachi, the old Granite State still claims them as *her jewels*.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. JOSEPH HEALY, *ex-Member of Congress from New Hampshire.*]

WASHINGTON, N. H., Nov. 3, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to have received your letter inviting me to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in Boston, on the seventh instant.

It would give me very true pleasure to accept your kind invitation, and meet the gentlemen who will assemble on that occasion. Among them, will be many, no doubt, with whom I have cultivated friendly social relations for a series of years, and many more, with whom I had pleasant early associations, and whose acquaintance I should be most happy to renew.

A feeling of State pride, also, prompts me to be with you. New Hampshire has just cause to rejoice in the reputation which has been given to her by her Sons who have located themselves in other States ; and they have thrown back the most brilliant lustre upon her, whose adopted homes are in old Massachusetts.

But while the occasion holds out so strong inducements to participate in its festivities, my engagements, added to the infirmities of age, will not allow me that gratification.

Should a suitable opportunity be afforded at the table, I beg you to offer for me the following sentiment : —

The Sons of New Hampshire in Boston and its Vicinity! — Their native State beholds them with parental pride, and would hail their return to the homes of their childhood with parental affection.

With many thanks for your polite invitation,
I am, Gentlemen, with great respect,
Your obliged friend and servant,
JOSEPH HEALY.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. MATTHEW HARVEY, *ex-Governor of New Hampshire.*]

HOPKINTON, N. H., Oct. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your note of invitation for me to be present at the Festival of the *Sons of New Hampshire*, on the seventh of November next, has been duly received; and unless some obstacle, now unforeseen, should arise to prevent me, I shall most assuredly avail myself of the pleasure of being present on that occasion.

With great respect, Gentlemen,

Your ob't servant,

MATTHEW HARVEY.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. ANDREW S. WOODS, *Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

BATH, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I regret to say, at this late hour, that it will not be in my power to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the seventh instant, to which I have been so politely invited by your recent note. I have delayed a reply in the hope that, notwithstanding my official and other engagements, I might, perchance, be able to say that I would be present on that interesting occasion. But circumstances forbid the idea, and it only remains for me to console myself as well as I may in the case, to thank you for the kind and courteous manner in which you were pleased to confer on me the distinction of a free ticket of admission, and to subscribe myself,

Most sincerely, and respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

ANDREW S. WOODS.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation, Boston, Mass.

[From Hon. IRA A. EASTMAN, Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.]

MANCHESTER, NOV. 2, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Yours of the twenty-fifth of October, inviting me to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," at your City, on the seventh instant, has been forwarded to me from my residence at Gilmanton.

Were it not that official engagements at this place, necessarily preclude my attendance, it would afford me the greatest satisfaction to unite in your festivities. The term of the Court, however, which I am now holding, cannot be brought to a close till after the seventh, and I am therefore compelled, very reluctantly, to deny myself the pleasure of being present on the occasion.

You will please accept for yourselves, and those whom you represent, my profound thanks for your very polite invitation, and you have my sincere wishes, that your Festival may be a source of gratification, as it can hardly fail to be to all who may be so fortunate as to participate in its enjoyments.

Please present in my behalf, to the Gentlemen assembled, the following sentiment :—

The Memory of those Sons of New Hampshire, who, when the blood of Lexington flowed, rushed forth from their Granite hills, and were ready to sacrifice their lives, their property, and fortunes, in defence of the Old Bay State, and of the Country.

I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

IRA A. EASTMAN.

TO MESSRS. M. P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. LEONARD WILCOX, Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.]

ORFORD, OCT. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

It would afford me great pleasure, if I could attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire on the seventh of November. But

my engagements will not permit. With acknowledgments for your kind invitation, I am,

Your ob't servant,

LEONARD WILCOX.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER,
CHARLES G. GREENE, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. JOEL EASTMAN.]

CONWAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 25th ultimo, inviting me to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden on the seventh instant in the City of Boston. I should certainly avail myself of the opportunity I have, through your invitation to be present on that interesting occasion, but for indispensable engagements during the next week at Court.

Very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

JOEL EASTMAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. THOMAS P. TREADWELL, *Secretary of State of New Hampshire.*]

OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE, }
CONCORD, N. H., NOV. 3, 1849. }

GENTLEMEN :

Your polite invitation to attend "the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire" on the seventh inst. has been received, for which I beg leave to tender you my sincere thanks. It would be gratifying to me to meet the true hearted sons of our noble State, the men who feel proud in acknowledging, as their birth-place, the old Granite State; but my engagements are such that I shall hardly be able

to do so. I can only say, God bless the Sons of New Hampshire. Wherever they go, may prosperity attend them.

Very respectfully,

THOMAS P. TREADWELL.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

Woodbury, Webster, and Cass.—Specimens of the kind of cloth manufactured at the Common Schools of a State, sometimes called the “benighted regions.” New Hampshire is constantly producing a similar article for home consumption, and for exportation. Wherever met, it is eagerly sought after, for the Pulpit, the Press, the Bar, the Bench, the Senate Chamber, and the Cabinet, always commanding the highest price, because it is the best article of the kind, manufactured in these United States.

[From Dr. AMOS TWITCHELL.]

KEENE, NOV. 4, 1849.

DEAR SIR:

I have had the honor to receive your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the seventh instant. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to meet so many of my old friends, as will undoubtedly be present on that occasion, but my health at this time is such that I fear I shall be unable to attend.

The Committee will accept my grateful acknowledgments for their polite invitation.

Most respectfully, yours, &c.

AMOS TWITCHELL.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq.

[From Dr. NATHAN MARTIN.]

DOVER, OCT. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN:

Your very kind invitation to me, to be present at, and participate in the social enjoyment of “the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire,” on the seventh of November, in your City, has been duly received, and I regret exceedingly that a prior engagement to

attend the Medical Commencement of Dartmouth College, at that time, will preclude the possibility of my being present on the occasion.

Nothing could give me more pleasure than to witness the assemblage of those, whose enterprise has induced them to leave their native Granite State, to embark in the varied pursuits of usefulness, fame, and fortune in another, and yet are so mindful of her mountains, forests, and vales, that they deem it good to pause in the midst of their absorbing careers and give a day to their congregated thoughts of their natal homes; the scenes, pursuits, and loves of their childhood.

Please accept the following sentiment: —

New Hampshire! — Justly proud of her mountains, her enterprises, and her intellectual treasures at home, and *super-eminently so* of her *Sons* abroad.

Yours, truly,

N. MARTIN.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. NICHOLAS GILMAN.]

EXETER, OCT. 30, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation for the seventh of November, and greatly regret that a previous engagement will deprive me of the pleasure of accepting it.

Very respectfully, yours,

N. GILMAN.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. GEORGE FOLSOM.]

NEW YORK, NOV. 7, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge your polite invitation to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," to be holden in Boston to-day, and regret exceedingly that unavoidable circum-

stances have prevented its acceptance. I had cherished the hope of being able to attend, up to a late hour on yesterday, but now only have it in my power to send you the following sentiment : —

New Hampshire! — Enterprise, skill, and success have marked the career of her sons in every clime ; but who of them, in the remembrance of his native land, is not ready to exclaim in the words of the poet,

“ Where'er I roam, whatever lands I see,
My heart untravelled fondly turns to thee ! ”

With the highest respect, I remain, Gentlemen,
Your obliged and obedient servant,
GEORGE FOLSOM.
To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c.

[From Hon. JUSTIN BUTTERFIELD.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your polite invitation requesting my presence at the “ Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire,” to take place at Boston, on the seventh instant.

While I regret that it will be out of my power to comply with your request, I am gratified that the opportunity is afforded me of expressing my respect and affection for the land of my birth and the scenes of my early home.

New Hampshire has cause to be proud of her sons, a hardy, enterprising, intelligent, and law-abiding race. They acted a patriotic and distinguished part in the War of the Revolution, and in 1776 led the van in forming a Constitution founded on the free suffrages of the people.

In addition to this, she has produced Statesmen and Orators, who have commanded the admiration and won the plaudits of the civilized world.

I propose this sentiment :

“ *The Granite State and her gifted Sons!* ”

I am, Gentlemen,
With great respect, yours, very truly,
JUSTIN BUTTERFIELD.

[From Col. E. F. MILLER.]

SALEM, Nov. 6, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your letter of invitation to the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," reached me this morning ; having been, in the first instance, forwarded to Temple, N. H.

Allow me to thank you for the civility, so kindly extended to me, and to say, that it will give me great pleasure to attend on the occasion referred to.

I am, very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

E. F. MILLER.

TO MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From JAMES BELL, Esq.]

GILFORD, Nov. 1, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I exceedingly regret that circumstances put it out of my power to meet, agreeably to your polite invitation, with the natives of New Hampshire, at their Festival in your City.

Hoping that you and the friends whom you may meet, on an occasion so interesting, may derive from it all the pleasure it is so well calculated to afford, I am,

Yours, respectfully,

JAMES BELL.

TO MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From T. R. YOUNG, Esq.]

DOVER, N. H., Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your very polite letter of invitation, to be present at the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden in your City on the seventh instant," was handed me while on a flying visit through

the City, and I seize the first moment of leisure to return my most sincere acknowledgments for your kindness.

Nothing would afford me greater gratification than to be present on an occasion so well calculated to elicit those warm and generous sentiments, which a people of one common origin cannot too highly cherish.

And I most sincerely regret, that a matter of business which a common feeling of affection will not permit to be neglected, and which, I fear, will require more time than can be spared from my post of duty, prevents my availing myself of your kindness and hospitality.

I am, Gentlemen, very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

T. R. YOUNG.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From PEYTON R. FREEMAN, Esq.]

PORTSMOUTH, Nov. 3, 1849.

DEAR SIR:

I have received a complimentary ticket of admission to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the seventh instant, accompanied by a very polite note from the respectable Committee of Invitation.

I regret that it will not be convenient for me to avail myself of the pleasure of meeting the emigrants from our native State on that occasion. My best wishes attend them.

Have the goodness to communicate this, as my answer, if necessary, and as you think proper, and oblige

Your friend and humble servant,

PEYTON R. FREEMAN.

To CHARLES B. GOODRICH, Esq.
Of Committee of Invitation.

[From ISAAC O. BARNES, Esq., late U. S. Marshal for Massachusetts.]

FRANCONIA NOTCH, N. H., Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have received your very polite note of invitation to the public Dinner, to be given the day after to-morrow, to and by the Sons of New Hampshire, in the City of Boston.

I regret, exceedingly, that it will probably be out of my power to attend. *Circumstances* will not very unlikely hinder me from leaving my home.

At the moment, I had almost determined, at whatever hazard or cost, to make one of your party. "We cannot tell what we cannot do," I said to myself, "and it may be that one as old and unwieldy as myself even, can, by the wonderful improvement in locomotion, be carried to this city feast." I hinted the matter to my neighbors; I longed to be with you. The thing was blown; opposition was aroused; all my neighbors were at war with me. They remonstrated, and entreated me not to leave. I was too deeply seated in their affections. I was the nucleus, the *core*, the heart of hearts of the whole Notch. I was bound to them by chains of adamant. We were melted and blended together; cemented as by fire, as were the *Stony Siamese Twins*; we were Lot and his hapless wife rolled into *one* pillar of salt. My absence would create an awful *chasm*, which could never be filled. Would I tear and rend and rive myself from them; would I become, as it were, a detached fragment, a disintegrated and unappreciable *particle*, an *atom* only, a vagabond, a mere erratic boulder; a wanderer and outcast upon the earth's surface. I was forced to yield. What else could be done? Could I have answered these, my ancient and dearest friends, except in the kindest terms? I could not have said that at all events, and in defiance of all resistance, I will go, right or wrong; that I would be *blown* into ten thousand pieces; that I would be *blasted*, *ground to rubble*, *macadamized*, *pulverized*, but I would go. No! I submitted, and all is quiet at the Notch. But, confidentially and strictly between ourselves, I do verily believe, that I shall yet visit your far-famed New England metropolis, and you may say to our mutual friends, that they may yet see my familiar face in State Street, making my own observa-

tions upon Brokers and Note shavers ; or, possibly, meet me of a moonlight evening on your Common, peeping through the Elms, and lamenting the freedom of too ardent lovers, or looking after the purchasers of house lots in the Public Garden.

But I feel confident that, at whatever period it may be my fortune to visit your city, I shall not come among you as a stranger. I am proud to believe that, with most of your citizens, I enjoy an acquaintance more or less familiar. I doubt not but hats would be raised in quick succession along any of your public promenades of a week day ; or the pew doors would be freely opened of a Sunday, were I to present myself to the view of your citizens. The kindness and hospitality of the Boston people are well known, even up here among the Mountains. I have said that I would probably be no stranger among you. I do not say so in the spirit of egotism, or personal vanity. Of the thousands who yearly pass my somewhat secluded and romantic residence, I believe I may safely say, no one omits to tarry for a moment and pay me all due respect.

How often have I seen the stageman, as his weary cattle were toiling up this rocky gorge, suddenly stop, and pointing with his whip towards my place, cry out to the inmates of his coach, "There he is ; that is the Old Man." With what longing eyes and eager gaze did the whole bevy of his passengers catch, for the first time, a glimpse of my face. It would have amused, and, perhaps, sometimes have instructed you, to hear the speculations and comparisons of each new visitor, after the first sensation of wonder had passed.

Let me give you an example or two. I remember one man said that I was like the singing Monument of Thebes, my forehead, nose, lips, and all ; and if I could give responses, and any body would take the trouble to ask them of me, he doubted not but I, like that strange structure of antiquity, would commend the virtues of filial affection and gratitude to all the Sons and Daughters of New Hampshire. He was right, so I would.

Another did me the honor to say, that my head would be an ornament to any pyramidal structure in all Egypt, and that old Cheops himself might well envy the symmetry of its form, or its great antiquity. He was also right in one respect ; I am indeed rather *old*, and believe I may safely lay claim to the title of that

somewhat uncertain but often invoked personage, called the "*Oldest Inhabitant*."

A third observer impressed upon his fellow travellers, as they passed along, that I looked more like a *work of art*, than the Sphynxes, or Cleopatra's Needle, or Pompey's Pillar; that there was so much *finish*, and such *chiselling* and *good keeping* about me, that he thought *Powers*, or *Greenough*, or *Dexter*, or possibly *Ball Hughes*, had been up here working upon a contract.

Another, an Antiquarian I imagined, for he had the look of a true *virtuoso*, very gravely said, that he took me for a *Saxon petrification*, and he believed I was the prototype and the first of that race who came from the Eastern continent; "and I should not wonder," he said, "if it turned out after all that when he came, he brought along with him both the *Dighton rock* and also that wonderful specimen in mineralogy, a piece of which every body has stolen or desired to steal, called sometimes the Plymouth Rock, and sometimes the Blarney stone of America."

These statements, which I beseech of you, Gentlemen, not to make public, I think ought to satisfy the world that I am entitled to some consideration, and have a fame which reaches beyond the narrow limits hitherto assigned me in Grafton County. I ought to have told you, however, in addition, that I have, like other distinguished personages, been asked to sit for my picture; I have done so often. I hope you have all procured a copy of my face; if you have not, let me recommend you to purchase one, done in profile, most life-like and exact, by a Massachusetts friend, of the name of Oakes, an amiable and accomplished gentleman, and a skilful artist. I grieve to learn that he is now no more; that he died about two years ago, leaving a large family, for whose benefit and to minister to whose necessities I take the liberty to ask you to make this purchase.

Only for fear I am making this letter too long, I would be most happy to allude to one or two other topics, of some interest to every body, but I must forbear, except to say thus much generally, that I am myself no politician. I have never held office, or been a candidate even, though I am often told by my friends that I really possessed qualifications fully equal to many persons who have been promoted to the high places in the nation.

Be that as it may, I am neither Whig, Democrat, nor a Free Soil man; I am no party-man in politics; I am no sectarian in religion; I am no dissembler in morals; I quarrel with no man for his thoughts or opinions; I envy no one his riches or honors, nor do I despise the poor man for his poverty. I never listen to flattery, nor incline my ear to the tale-bearer or slanderer.

In short I can safely say, what I am afraid can be said of very few others, that I have never, to my knowledge, done an act, or entertained a thought, which will need repentance before the face of Heaven.

Finally, I am, Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

NAMES
OF THE
SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
AT THE
FESTIVAL.

R E G I S T R Y .

The first column designates the names of the Sons of New Hampshire at the Festival ; the second, their birth-place ; the third, the date of their removal to Massachusetts ; the fourth, their present business ; and the last one shows their present residence.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Abbott, John E.	Portsmouth,	1840.	Merchant,	Boston.
Adams, John G.	Portsmouth,	1838.	Minister,	Malden.
Adams, Benjamin.	Exeter,		Merchant,	Boston.
Allen, Samuel R.	Salem,	1831.	Clothing Dealer,	Somerville.
Anderson, John.	Londonderry,	1846.	Dry Goods,	Roxbury.
Ayers, Ira.	Portsmouth,	1827.	Barber,	Boston.
Butler, Josiah W.	Deerfield,	1842.	Grocer,	"
Boles, John.	Salem,	1806.	Housewright,	"
Bennet, Cotton.	Newmarket,			Beverly.
Burpee, Nathaniel.	Deerfield,	1825.	Brickmaker,	Cambridge.
Briard, Oliver.	Portsmouth.	1825.	Merchant,	Boston.
Bigelow, D. Jackson.	Portsmouth,	1844.	Bookseller,	"
Blunt, Charles E.	Portsmouth,	1846.	U. S. Army,	"
Brodhead, Josiah A.	Newmarket,	1842.	Bookseller,	"
Brown, Josiah.	Stratham,	1821.	Carpenter,	"
Butler, DeWitt C.	Deerfield.	1842.	Grocer,	"
Brown, Ira P.	N. Hampton,		Carpenter,	Lynn.
Blasdel, John C.	Portsmouth,	1845.		Boston.
Brown, Isaac E.	Windham.	1837.	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Brodhead, J. C.	Newmarket.	1827.	Clerk,	Portsmouth.
Beck, Gideon.	Portsmouth,	1836.	Auctioneer,	Boston.
Brodhead, Josiah A.	Newmarket,	1842.	Bookseller,	"
Baehelder, Albert J.	Northwood.	1841.	Carpenter,	"
Badger, J. L.	Portsmouth,	1842.	Shipw't and Caulker,	"
Bell, A. W.	Portsmouth.	1843.		Dorchester.
Ball, Charles W.	Portsmouth,	1842.	Suffolk Bank,	Salem.
Ball, E. W.	Portsmouth.	1843.	Dry Goods,	Somerville.
Ball, T. M.	Portsmouth.	1829.	Merchant.	Boston.
Bartlett, B. C.	Nottingham,	1845.	Attorney at Law,	Chelsea.
Barker, Charles A.	Newington.		Trader,	Charlestown.
Barnes, Benjamin H.	Portsmouth,	1817.	Teller in Bank,	Chelsea.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Basford, Henry	Chester	1834	W. I. Goods	Roxbury.
Bazin, Wm. C.	Portsmouth	1818	Clerk, P. O.	Boston.
Bean, James A.	Rye	1839	Furniture Dealer	"
Chase, Theodore	Portsmouth	1835	Merchant	"
Chase, Charles	Deerfield	1836	Physician	Chelsea.
Chapman, Francis L.	Newmarket	1831	Carriage Builder	Cambridge.
Cotton, Nathaniel	Portsmouth	1817	Lumber Surveyor	"
Crockett, Geo. W.	Northwood	1819	West India Goods	Boston.
Clement, Jeremiah	Chester	1841	Grocer	"
Chapman, E. A.	Newmarket	1826	Carriage Builder	Cambridge.
Crane, T. Farrar	Exeter	1844	At School	Boston.
Claggett, J. Bart.	Portsmouth	1846	Attorney at Law	"
Chadwick, Eben'r.	Exeter	1810	Merchant	"
Cogswell, George	Atkinson	1830	Physician	Bradford.
Crooker, H. B.	Derry	1833	Housewright	Boston.
Cogswell, Francis	Atkinson	1842	Cash. Andover Bk.	Andover.
Carswell, Charles W.	Northwood	1844	Merchant	Boston.
Cheever, John	Portsmouth	1824	Physician	Charlestown.
Chapman, Faulkner	Newmarket	1835	Carriage Painter	"
Cheever, Joseph	Portsmouth	1847	Physician	Boston.
Cochran, Nelson	Windham	1842	Shoe Manufacturer	Melrose.
Clintock, Wm. F. M.	Portsmouth	1837	Dealer in Vegetables	Boston.
Clark, William	Portsmouth	1819	Physician	"
Crockett, Ephraim	Stratham	1823	Furniture Carver	"
Cheney, John E.	Londonderry	1832	Stable Keeper	"
Cheever, John Haven	Portsmouth	1840	Merchant	"
Clarke, Moses	Atkinson		Physician	Cambridge.
Cochran, Jonathan	Windham		Land Surveyor	Malden.
Caverly, Charles	Portsmouth	1815	Collector	Boston.
Dudley, E. G.	Raymond	1841	Attorney at Law	"
Dudley, Benjamin F.	Raymond	1843	Coppersmith	"
Drake, Francis S.	Northwood	1829	Book Keeper	"
Dearborn, Jeremiah	Portsmouth	1824	Merchant	Lynn.
Dow, George	Salem	1841	Dry Goods	Boston.
Dennett, Jeremiah A.	Portsmouth	1836	Paper Hangings	"
Dearborn, Nathaniel	Portsmouth	1790	Engraver	"
Dearborn, H. A. S.	Exeter		Mayor	Roxbury.
Dearborn, John M.	Portsmouth		Range and Furnace	Boston.
Dearborn, S. O.	Candia	1840	Merchant	Melrose.
Dearborn, E. B.	N. Hampton	1849		Boston.
Ditson, Thomas	Portsmouth	1814	Engineer	"
Dudley, Moses G.	Raymond	1845	U. S. Coast Survey	Salem.
Dinsmore, Robert	Chester	1847	Hotel Keeper	Boston.
Dearborn, Nathaniel	Kensington		Farmer	Lynn.
Ewins, Alexander	Salem	1843	Trader	Boston.
Eastham, Wm. W.	Exeter	1835	Brush Dealer	"
Emery, Geo. Francis	Portsmouth	1828	Printer	"
Eustis, W. T.		1809	Merchant	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Eastham, Charles . . .	Exeter,	1832.	Dentist,	Boston.
Emerson, Frederick . .	Hampstead,	1823.	Instructor,	"
Eastman, E. T.	Hampstead,	1847.	Student of Medicine, . .	"
Eaton, Moses, Jr.	Candia,	1846.	Trader,	"
Eastman, J. T.	Hampstead,	1845.	Dry Goods,	"
Emerson, Elijah C. . . .	Chester,	1834.	Merchant,	Brookline.
Emerson, N. F.	Chester,	1847.	Produce,	Boston.
French, James	S. Hampton,	1840.	Pub. and Stationer, . . .	"
Fitz, Daniel	Sandown,	1826.	Preacher of Gospel, . . .	Ipswich.
French, Abner	Sandown,	1837.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Ford, Ebenezer	Nottingham,	1819.	Blacksmith,	Charlestown.
Frye, Isaac W.	Portsmouth,	1829.	Printer,	Boston.
Frost, James M.	Newcastle,	1841.	Carpenter,	"
Folsom, Charles	Exeter,	1810.	Lib. Boston Ath'm, . . .	Cambridge.
Fields, George A.	Portsmouth,	1833.	Bookbinder,	Boston.
Fields, James T.	Portsmouth,		Pub. and Bookseller, . .	"
Fernald, N. Marshall . .	Portsmouth,	1847.	Th'd & Needle Store, . .	"
Furber, Page	Northwood,		Provision Dealer,	"
Furber, Wm. H. II. . . .	Northwood,		Fr't Deal. F. H. Mk't, . .	"
French, Moses S.	Epping,	1833.	Conductor R. R.	Watertown.
Fitz, Luther	Chester,	1847.	Produce,	Charlestown.
Fitts, Levi B.	Chester,	1841.	Hackman,	Boston.
French, Geo. P.	Sandown,	1845.	Merchant,	"
Frost, Horatio	Newcastle,	1843.	Painter,	"
Gage, Tenney K.	Londonderry,	1843.	Dry Goods,	"
Gordon, Geo. Wm.	Exeter,			"
Gookin, Samuel H.	Portsmouth,	1836.	Merchant,	"
Gordon, John	Salem,	1822.	Farmer,	Brighton.
George, Leander	Londonderry,	1842.	Boot Maker,	Braintree.
Gilman, Charles J.	Exeter,		Attorney,	
Gilman, Charles J. G. . .	Exeter,		Attorney,	
Grant, George	Portsmouth,	1823.	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Greene, M. C.	Deerfield,	1842.	Physician and Surg. . . .	"
Hobbs, Wm. J. C.	N. Hampton,	1837.	Produce,	"
Healey, Mark	Kensington,	1811.	Merchant,	Lynn.
Hazeltou, Isaac H. . . .	Chester,	1826.	Mason,	Boston.
Hill, Oliver B.	Northwood,	1835.	Independent Post,	"
Hayford, Riley	Salem,	1805.	Grocer,	"
Hill, Wm. H.	Portsmouth,	1832.	Stationer,	"
Hayford, William	Derry,	1816.	Brick Layer,	"
Hall, Timothy	Portsmouth,	1844.	Com. Merchant,	"
Haven, George W.	Portsmouth,	1840.	Author,	"
Hill, J. Haven	Northwood,	1839.	Merchant Tailor,	"
Hall, Hiram	Chester,	1833.	Housewright,	Roxbury.
Hill, Joseph H.	Northwood,	1842.	Tallor,	Boston.
Hinds, A. M.	Greenland,		Provision Dealer,	"
Hill, George	Portsmouth,	1816.	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Hickey, T. Hendee	Portsmouth,	1845.	Dry Goods,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hills, John R.	Chester,	1842.	Clerk,	Boston.
Hayes, James A.	Newcastle,	1837.	Merchant,	"
Hylan, Sumner	Londonderry,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Hobbs, M. II.	Londonderry,			
Hobbs, Simon L.	N. Hampton,	1848.	Publisher,	Boston.
Hobbs, J. W. F.	N. Hampton,	1837.	Staging,	"
Haley, J. J.	Epping,	1839.	Merchant,	"
Holman, Joseph F.	Portsmouth,	1840.	Apothecary,	"
Hill, Walter E.	Portsmouth,	1828.	Dry Goods,	"
Hilton, John	Newmarket,	1819.	Trader,	Lynn.
Hilton, John F.	Newmarket,	1821.	Lynn and Boston Ex.	"
Harris, Charles C.	Portsmouth,	1847.	Teacher,	Boston.
Hall, Orrin	Candia,		Grocer,	Cambridge.
Jenness, J. S.	Deerfield,	1835.	Imp'r Dry Goods,	Boston.
Kennard, M. P.	Portsmouth,	1836.	Merchant,	"
Kennard, Oliver P., Jr.	Portsmouth,	1840.	Ship Chandler,	"
Kennard, William H.	Portsmouth,	1840.	Clerk,	"
Kennard, John S.	Portsmouth,	1844.	Dry Goods,	"
Kennard, Geo. W.	Portsmouth,	1846.	Clerk,	"
Knowles, Wm. J.	Chester,		Carpenter,	"
Knowlton, John B.	Portsmouth,	1836.	Merchant,	"
Kelley, W. R.	Exeter,	1805.	Merchant Tailor,	"
Locke, Samuel B.	Newmarket,	1845.	Junk Dealer,	Melrose.
Leavitt, Benson	Hamp'n Falls,	1826.	Merchant,	Boston.
Little, Nicholas	Salem,	1813.	Blacksmith,	"
Little, E. II.	Hampstead,	1820.	Mechanic,	"
Locke, Oliver	Kingston,	1835.	Merchant,	"
Leavitt, John L.	Exeter,	1829.	Manufacturer,	"
Locke, Cornelius E.	Portsmouth,	1848.	Clerk,	"
Little, Walter	Hampstead,	1825.		"
McGregor, James	Londonderry,	1815.	Merchandise,	"
Mason, Robert M.	Portsmouth,	1840.	Merchant,	"
Marsh, Thomas J.	Exeter,	1832.	Public Store Keeper,	Lynn.
Moulton, C. II.	Portsmouth,	1844.	Printer,	Boston.
Morrison, Alva	Windham,	1826.	Woolen Manufac'r,	Braintree.
Miller, Moses	Portsmouth,	1816.	Inspector of Fish,	Boston.
Mann, N. P.	Portsmouth,	1819.	Fish Dealer,	"
McGregor, Alex.	Derry,	1826.	Hotel Keeper,	"
Merrill, Parker	S. Hampton,	1848.	Clerk,	"
Merrill, Geo. S.	S. Hampton,	1849.	Clerk,	"
Merrill, Nathan	S. Hampton,	1833.	Bookseller,	Charlestown.
Melcher, Sylvester	Portsmouth,			Lowell.
Mudge, A. C.	Portsmouth,	1839.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Marden, William	Portsmouth,	1819.	Printer,	"
Melcher, Wm. N.	Portsmouth,	1830.	Express,	Lynn.
Merrill, Benj. L.	Portsmouth,	1841.	Trader,	Boston.
Marden, Jefferson C.	Portsmouth,	1831.	Carpenter,	"
McClure, David	Raymond,	1829.	Trader,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
McAlvin, John B.	Windham,	1819,	Paymaster Suff. Co.	Lowell.
Nutting, Benjamin F.	Portsmouth,		Artist,	Boston.
Norris, Joseph B.	Deerfield,	1835,	West India Goods,	"
Norris, Samuel M.	Newmarket,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Noyes, Francis	Atkinson,	1837,	Manufacturer,	N. Danvers.
Packer, George	Nottingham,	1817,	Morocco Manufac'r,	Boston.
Parrott, Wm. W.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Merchant,	Gloucester.
Patten, C. B.	Kingston,		Clerk,	Boston.
Plumer, William	Epping,	1847,	Attorney at Law,	Cambridge.
Parker, William	Windham,	1827,	Mason,	Boston.
Plummer, Enoch	Londonderry,	1821,	Bridge Builder,	"
Peirce, Joshua R.	Greenland,		Student,	Harvard Col'g.
Prescott, B. T.	Brentwood,	1827,	Dentist,	Boston.
Pike, A. R. C.	Portsmouth,	1835,	Salesman,	"
Philbrick, John D.	Deerfield,	1842,	Teach. Quincy School,	"
Plumer, Avery, Jr.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Parker, Francis E.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Lawyer,	"
Parrott, Wm. F.	Portsmouth,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Pike, E. W.	Hamp'n Falls,	1830,	Carpenter,	"
Paige, Charles E.	N. Hampton,	1829,	Wood and Coal Dealer,	"
Prince, J. M.	Candia,	1846,	Insurance Broker,	Chelsea.
Pickering, Wash'n.	Portsmouth,	1835,	Car Builder,	Boston.
Pickering, D. N.	Newington,	1831,	Car Builder,	"
Patten, Ichabod B.	Kingston,	1843,	Pharmaceutist,	"
Parrott, E. G.	Portsmouth,	1849,	U. S. Navy,	Boston Station.
Page, Horatio	Portsmouth,			Cincinnati.
Pickering, Winthrop	Newington,			
Pinkerton, J. M.	Derry,	1845,	Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Rowe, Sherburn	Candia,	1827,	Broker,	"
Robinson, Shadrack	Greenland,	1832,	Flour Dealer,	"
Rust, Samuel	Exeter,		Tin Plate Worker,	Lynn.
Robinson, Frederick	Exeter,		Warden State Prison,	Charlestown.
Rollins, N. F.	Stratham,	1831,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Sise, Albert F.	Portsmouth,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Smith, Hiram D.	Candia,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Stevens, Ebenezer	Plaistow,	1821,	Physician,	"
Sweetser, Isaac	Chester,	1837,	Paints and Drugs,	"
Sheafe, Daniel R.	Portsmouth,	1830,	Merchant,	"
Shaw, Edward	Hampton,	1822,	Architect,	"
Swasey, Charles E.	Exeter,		Clerk,	Danvers.
Stevens, James	Newcastle,	1816,	Plane Maker,	Boston.
Shackford, John E.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Stacy, M. P.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Smith, D. D.	Portsmouth,		Physician,	Boston.
Sise, John	Portsmouth,		Clerk,	"
Shirley, Wm. W.	Chester,		Lamp Lighter,	"
Swasey, Joseph L.	Exeter,	1829,	Clerk B. & P. R. R.,	"
Simes, Joseph	Portsmouth,	1827,	Merchant,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Shapley, F. A.	Portsmouth,		Clerk,	Boston.
Stevens, Edward C.	Brentwood,	1849,	Carpet Dealer,	"
Safford, Geo. W.	Exeter,	1841,	Book Keeper,	"
Sanborn, Alfred S.	Exeter,		Carpenter,	"
Sanborn, Greenleaf C.	Exeter,	1824,	Carpenter,	"
Sheafe, Mark W.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Farmer,	Brookline.
Seaward, John M.	Portsmouth,		Merchant,	Natick.
Shaw, E. D.	Hampton,	1814,	Blacksmith,	Boston.
Sargent, Charles	Windham,	1830,	Teamster,	"
Sargent, James	Windham,	1838,	Teamster,	"
Shillaber, Benj. P.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Printer,	"
Sleeper, Daniel C.	Sandown,	1848,	Provision Dealer,	"
Senter, Wm. H.	Portsmouth,	1847,	Dry Goods,	"
Stevens, John	Plaistow,	1820,	Physician,	"
Stockman, Charles W.	Hampton,	1829,	Printer,	Charlestown.
Stockman, J. M.	Hampton,	1829,	Wood Turner,	"
Tucker, Boswell D.	Plaistow,	1840,	Mason,	Boston.
Tucker, Stephen	Plaistow,	1840,	Sup't Public Lands,	"
Todd, Isaac F.	Atkinson,	1847,	Accountant,	"
Turell, Garland	Portsmouth,	1843,	Broker,	W. Cambridge.
Towle, J. Warren	Epping,		Student,	Harvard Col'g.
Thurston, Caleb	Exeter,		Wharfinger,	
Thurston, James	Newmarket,	1829,	Clergyman,	Billerica.
Taylor, David	Epping,	1818,	Manufacturer,	Lynn.
Todd, P. P.	Atkinson,		Counsellor,	Blackstone.
Tuttle, Hugh H.	Portsmouth,	1829,	Printer,	Charlestown.
Tucker, James L.	Kingston,	1833,	Gents. Furn'g Store,	Boston.
Webster, David L.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Leather Dealer,	"
Webster, Charles E.	Portsmouth,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Weeks, Wm. A.	Portsmouth,	1833,	U. S. Despatch Ag't,	"
Waldron, Samuel W.	Portsmouth,	1834,	Merchant,	"
Webster, Fletcher	Portsmouth,	1816,	Lawyer,	"
Walker, George S.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Book Keeper,	"
Walker, Seth W.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Clerk,	"
Woodbury, Chas. L.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Wendell, Jacob, Jr.	Portsmouth,		Clerk,	"
Waldron, A. A.	Portsmouth,		Merchant,	"
Walker, W. Augustus	Portsmouth,	1843,	Fancy Goods,	"
Walker, James P.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Bookseller,	"
Weeks, James H.	Portsmouth,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Weeks, Stephen	Greenland,	1834,	Trader,	"
Wise, Wm. G.	Portsmouth,	1838,	Cashier Manuf'g Co.,	Lowell.
Wiggin, Charles E.	Newmarket,	1828,	Crock'y & Pap. Hang.,	Boston.
Webster, John G.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Leather Dealer,	Malden.
Wiggin, Joshua D.	Northwood,	1844,	Bl'k and Whitesmith,	Boston.
Wright, Edmund, Jr.	Hampstead,		Wharfinger,	Cambridge.
Worthen, T. F.	Candia,		Cooper,	Charlestown.
Waldron, L. W., Jr.	Portsmouth,			Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Wells, George W.	Hamp'n Falls,	1827,	Provision Dealer,	Chelsea.
Wentworth, Jacob S.	Exeter,	1836,	Morocco Manufact'r,	Lynn.
Walker, W. J.	Portsmouth,	1816,	Capt. U. S. Navy,	Boston.
Wiggin, Robert P.	S. Newmarket,	1842,	Import. Leaf Tobac.,	"
Waldron, N. Sheafe	Portsmouth,	1840,	Maj. Marines, U.S.N.,	"

HILLSBORO' COUNTY.

Aikin, John	Bedford,		Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Averill, J. P.	Mount Vernon,	1848,	Teacher,	Charlestown.
Ames, Samuel T.	Brookline,	1837,	Merchant,	Medford.
Abbott, J. H.	Wilton,	1833,	Teacher,	Boston.
Andrews, Abraham	Hillsboro',	1822,	Instructor,	Charlestown.
Appleton, Samuel	New Ipswich,	1794,	Merchant,	Boston.
Aikin, Calvin	Deering,	1833,	Wood and Coal,	"
Andrews, Charles	Hillsboro',	1836,	Grocer,	"
Abbott, Timothy B.	Wilton,	1841,	Mason,	"
Batchelder, William	New Ipswich,		Farmer,	Andover.
Burnap, S. G.	Temple,	1826,	Physician,	Holliston.
Barnard, R. M.	Amherst,	1805,	Grocer,	Boston.
Butler, B.	Pelham,	1843,	Attorney at Law,	"
Bowers, Levi	Peterboro',	1843,	Clerk,	"
Blair, L.	New Boston,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Barnes, Isaac O.	Bedford,	1835,	Clerk U. S. Ct. Court,	"
Batchelder, Horace H.	Francestown,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	"
Butler, Caleb	Pelham,		Lawyer,	Groton.
Boynton, James	Milford,	1824,	Jewelry & fan. goods,	Boston.
Burton, H. J.	Wilton,	1833,	Clothing,	"
Bell, Joseph	Bedford,	1842,		"
Barnes, John	Hillsboro',	1832,	Messenger,	Cambridge.
Batchelder, Eugene	New Ipswich,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Burton, Warren	Wilton,		Clergyman,	Worcester.
Batchelder, John M.	New Ipswich,	1849,	Civil Engineer,	W. Cambridge.
Brooks, Cyrus	New Ipswich,	1819,	Printer,	Cambridge.
Bowers, L. K.	Hancock,	1848,	Merchant,	Medford.
Bacon, B. N.	Hancock,	1824,	Clerk,	Boston.
Barr, Geo. L.	New Ipswich,	1844,	Merchant,	Medford.
Barnard, Oliver T.	Weare,			
Barnard, John M.	Hollis,	1822,	Distiller,	Boston.
Betton, Ninian Clark	New Boston,	1802,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Butterfield, John A.	Nashua,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Burton, Andrew N.	Wilton,	1837,	Dry Goods,	"
Barnard, David	Bedford,	1822,	Merchant,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Bailey, Albon H.	Unity,	1844,	Reporter,	Boston.
Barns, Chas. E.	Nashua,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Barnard, Joseph	New Boston,	1826,	Distiller,	Boston.
Cheney, B. P.	Hillsboro',	1838,	Express Man,	"
Cragin, Daniel	Temple,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Cristy, William C.	New Boston,	1813,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Coolidge, Lemuel A.	Hillsboro',	1824,	Grocer,	Boston.
Clark, Peter	Lyndeboro',		Spending past earn'gs	"
Chickering, Jonas	New Ipswich,	1818,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Christie, Frank B.	Antrim,	1843,	Landlords' Agent,	"
Cummings, Charles W.	Amherst,	1824,	Bl'k and Whitesmith,	"
Champney, Edward W.	New Ipswich,	1835,	Dry Goods,	Woburn.
Champney, George M.	New Ipswich,	1826,	Dry Goods,	"
Carter, Oliver	Peterboro',	1826,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Champney, Henry T.	New Ipswich,	1839,	Clerk,	"
Champney, Benj.	New Ipswich,	1834,	Artist,	"
Clark, William	New Boston,	1842,	Clerk,	Lynn.
Cooke, Josiah P.	New Ipswich,	1809,	Counsellor,	Boston.
Dudley, Thos. E.	Weare,	1834,	Drug Dealer,	"
Davis, Geo. H.	Hancock,		Piano Forte Maker,	"
Dearborn, C. E.	Nashua,	1843,	Dentist,	"
Dutton, Benjamin	Hillsboro',	1826,	Grocer,	"
Driscoll, C.	Francestown,	1814,	Merchant,	"
Duncklee, John	Amherst,		Trader,	Brighton.
Dearborn, William	Bedford,	1820,	Gentleman,	Brookline.
Dodge, J. C.	Temple,	1838,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Duncklee, H. L.	Francestown,	1847,	Stove Dealer,	"
Dodge, G. C.	New Boston,	1845,	Stable Keeper,	"
Daniels, William	Brookline,	1831,	Cooper,	"
Dickey, William	Manchester,	1825,	Teamster,	"
Dearborn, William	Bedford,		Farmer,	Brookline.
Eaton, Albert	Goffstown,		Sup't Alms House,	Charlestown.
Edwards, J. F.	Temple,	1824,	Housewright,	Brookline.
Emerson, D. R.	Weare,		Merchant,	Dorchester.
Emerson, Samuel P.	Amherst,		Machinist,	Medford.
Fairfield, Geo. C.	New Boston,	1847,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
French, Leonard	Amherst,	1805,	Merchant,	"
Foster, John	Hudson,	1836,	Wine Merchant,	"
Fisher, Mark	Francestown,	1836,	Flour Dealer,	"
Field, J., Jr.	Peterboro',	1832,	Hides and Leather,	W. Cambridge.
French, Ephraim	Amherst,	1800,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Field, A. H.	Peterboro',		Com. Merchant,	"
Farley, N. W.	Hollis,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Forsyth, E. W.	Lyndeboro',	1837,	Clerk,	"
Fish, Moses W.	Mason,			"
Felt, David F.	Temple,	1835,	Teacher of Music,	S. Weymouth.
Farrar, Timothy	New Ipswich,	1844,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
French, Geo. Wm.	Bedford,	1846,	Merchant,	Danvers.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Guild, Henry C.	Francestown,	1844,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Greele, Samuel	Wilton,	1814,		"
Gould, Charles D.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Bookseller,	"
Gilbert, John, Jr.	Hillsboro',	1825,	Grocer,	"
Gould, J. B.	Hollis,	1824,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Gregg, Samuel	New Boston,	1840,	Physician,	Boston.
Gould, Jacob S.	Lyndeboro',	1836,	Iron Merchant,	Cambridge.
Gregg, Alexander	New Boston,	1827,	Coal Dealer,	Medford.
Gould, Augustus A.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Physician,	Boston.
Gregg, Samuel	Peterboro',	1799,	Chair Maker,	"
Grimes, D. E.	Lyndeboro',		Machinist,	Lowell.
Goodale, Geo. W.	Deering,	1835,	Trader,	Dorchester.
Goodale, Albert	Deering,	1836,	Stable Keeper,	Boston.
Goodale, H. L.	Deering,	1838,	Provision Dealer,	"
Goodale, Levi	Deering,	1840,	Teamster,	"
Gilmore, Armada	Merrimac,	1834,	Restorator,	"
Gould, F. A.	Hollis,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Gould, Nathaniel D.		1818,	Teacher of Music,	"
Hutchinson, A. B.	Milford,	1828,	Grocer,	"
Hutchinson, Jesse	Milford,	1834,	Stove Dealer,	"
Hutchinson, A. F.	Milford,		W. I. Goods,	Lynn.
Hastings, William	Mt. Vernon,	1834,	Inn Holder,	Boston.
Holmes, Oliver	Francestown,	1841,	Flour and Grain,	"
Hale, Theodore P.	Hollis,	1834,	Dry Goods,	"
Hadley, David B.	Goffstown,		Wheelwright,	Cambridge.
Howe, George	Milford,		Piano Forte Maker,	Roxbury.
Hadley, Thomas J.	Hancock,	1834,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Hutchinson, T. M.	Francestown,	1834,	Dry Goods,	"
Hildreth, C. B.	Amherst,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Holmes, Henry D.	Francestown,	1834,	Carpenter,	"
Jamson, N. W. C.	Antrim,	1835,	Hats and Furs,	"
Kendall, Timothy C.	Amherst,	1815,	Hides and Leather,	"
Kendrick, John	Amherst,	1838,	Grocer,	Dorchester.
Kendall, Joshua	Hillsboro',	1815,	Machinist,	Boston.
Kittredge, Alva	Mt. Vernon,	1820,	Furniture,	"
Knight, Samuel G.	Hancock,	1847,	Dentist,	"
Kittredge, Jesse	Merrimac,	1828,	Trader,	"
Kidder, Abner C.	Hudson,	1828,	Provisions,	"
Kendall, Salma	Mason,	1839,	Flour Dealer,	Chelsea.
Lawrence, William	Hudson,	1811,	Porter and Ale,	Boston.
Lewis, Charles	Milford,	1814,	Counsellor at Law,	Malden.
Lord, Henry C.	Amherst,	1846,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Lord, Joseph L.	Amherst,	1847,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Lovejoy, Philip	Amherst,	1826,	Stable Keeper,	"
Lawrence, Thomas	Bedford,	1805,	Carpenter,	"
Locke, Edward	Peterboro',	1822,	Clothing,	"
Lovejoy, John	Wilton,	1810,	Morocco Manufr,	Lynn.

Names	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
McNiel, John	Hillsboro',	1830,	Surveyor Customs,	Boston.
Miller, Stephen	Peterboro',	1827,	Pulpit & Stair Bld'g,	Cambridge.
McAllister, James	Bedford,	1804,	Sup't Pub. Buildg's,	Boston.
Morse, Mason	ancestown,	1834,	Grocer,	"
Merriam, Wm. J.	Mason,	1833,	Mas. Tr'n, O. C. R. R.	"
Merrill, Wm. W.	Goffstown,	1842,		"
Morrison, John H.	Peterboro',		Clergyman,	Milton.
Morse, L. B.	Francestown,	1842,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Merrill, F. G.	Goffstown,	1849,		"
Mack, Sewell G.	Wilton,		Merchant,	Lowell.
Morrison, James	Peterboro',		Physician,	Baltimore.
Morgan, David	Wilton,	1837,	Connellor at Law,	Boston.
Nichols, Rodney	Hillsboro',	1846,	Machinist,	"
Newell, Chas. Henry	Wilton,	1844,	Com. Merchant,	Charlestown.
Parker, William A.	Hudson,	1811,	Printer,	Boston.
Parker, William W.	Wilton,	1845,	Clerk, Customs,	Woburn.
Piper, Solomon	Temple,	1810,	Wood Wharfinger,	Boston.
Prentice, William H.	New Ipswich,	1803,	Wood Wharfinger,	"
Patterson, Lucius	Nashville,	1842,	Prison Officer,	Charlestown.
Peabody, A. S.	Milton,	1845,	Broker,	Boston.
Parker, D. M.	Bedford,	1842,	Dentist,	"
Patten, James	Temple,	1814,	Wine Dealer,	Brookline.
Pollard, Luther	Hudson,	1831,	Truckman,	Boston.
Page, Joseph W.	Goffstown,	1838,	Gardener,	Roxbury.
Peabody, Ephraim	Wilton,	1845,	Minister,	Boston.
Proctor, Moses	Hollis,	1836,	Grocer,	W. Cambridge.
Parker, Eben	Antrim,		Inn Holder,	Charlestown.
Patten, Jonathan	Temple,	1816,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Page, Chauncy	Deering,	1831,	Carpenter,	"
Pollard, Warren	Hudson,	1845,	Stove Dealer,	Somerville.
Palmer, Stephen G.	Goffstown,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Parkhurst, Wm. A.	Wilton,	1843,	Clerk,	"
Patten, J. G.	Nashua,	1847,	Market,	"
Preston, Thomas B.	New Ipswich,	1833,	Dry Goods,	Charlestown.
Raymond, J. P.	Nashua,	1829,	Grocer,	Boston.
Riddle, Isaac N.	Bedford,	1844,	Clerk, Customs,	"
Riddle, Silas A.	Bedford,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Richardson, Jacob	Granfield,	1822,	Agent,	"
Richardson, Samuel	Peterboro',		Physician,	Watertown.
Ray, P. Woodbury	Amherst,	1818,	Broker,	Boston.
Read, William	Amherst,	1848,	Physician,	"
Richardson, W. H. H.	Amherst,	1836,	Woolen Goods,	"
Stevens, Luther	Hillsboro',	1800,	Copperplate Printer,	"
Steele, J. T.	Antrim,	1845,	Hats, Caps, and Furs,	"
Swallow, Calvin	Mason,	1835,	Provisions,	"
Sears, Thomas E.	Deering,	1848,	Dry Goods,	"
Shedd, C. F.	Hollis,	1846,	Dry Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Sargent, Bodwell	Lyndeboro',	1814,	Trader,	Boston.
Stone, P. J.	Weare,	1825,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Smith, Ebenezer	Hollis,	1802,	Merchant,	South Woburn.
Smith, Isaac, Jr.	Deering,		Glass Cutter,	Cambridge.
Shattuck, John	New Ipswich,	1830,	Mason,	Marblehead.
Shepherd, N. A.	Nashua,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Stone, Amos	Weare,	1824,	City Treasurer of	Charlestown.
Tubbs, Mical	Deering,	1844,	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Tirrell, John	Goffstown,	1817,	Wharfinger,	"
Tewksbury, Wm. P.	Weare,	1838,	Bookseller,	"
Train, Samuel	Hillsboro',	1802,	Merchant,	Medford.
Tirrell, Jesse, Jr.	Goffstown,	1833,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Tirrell, Henry J.	Goffstown,	1849,	Laborer,	"
Wilkins, John H.	Amherst,	1821,	Paper Dealer,	"
Whitcomb, C. A.	Hancock,	1840,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Wallace, Robert	Goffstown,	1832,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Whittemore, Benj. F.	Greenfield,	1822,	Broker,	"
Whittemore, C. P.	Greenfield,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Wallace Wm. M.	Milford,	1843,	Clerk,	"
Wason, Elbridge	New Boston,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Wyman, Edward, Jr.	Pelham,	1837,	Dry Goods,	Salem.
Worcester, Joseph E.	Bedford,			Cambridge.
Whiton, James M.	Antrim,	1825,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Wason, Robert	Hudson,	1833,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Wilkins, Levi	New Ipswich,	1825,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Wood, Artemas	Mason,		Station Master,	Groton.
White, Jonathan	Peterboro',	1832,	Card Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Wyman, William	Pelham,	1824,	Wood and Coal,	Cambridge.
Walker, Cornelius	Bedford,	1823,	Instructor,	Boston.
Winn, David	Nashua,	1828,	Cooper,	"
Whittemore, John M.	Greenfield,	1835,	Bookseller,	"
Wilson, Thomas P.	Hillsboro',	1848,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Wallace, John A.	Milford,	1847,	Broker,	Boston.
Youngman, David	Peterboro',	1846,	Physician and Surg.,	South Woburn.

CHESHIRE COUNTY.

Albee, Godfrey B.	Chesterfield,	1830,	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Applin, Benjamin	Swanzy,	1821,	Stair Builder,	Boston.
Adams, Charles G., Jr.	Keene,		House Sur. Ms. G. H.	"
Anderson, C. D.	Keene,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Applin, Wesson	Swanzy,	1828,	Stair Builder,	Charlestown.
Aldrich, William A.	Westmorel'd.,	1845,	Woolen Business,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Ainsworth, Fred. S.	Jaffrey,	1847,	Physician,	Boston.
Bradford, William	Keene,	1830,	Master Mariner,	"
Bowker, Charles	Fitzwilliam,	1812,	Provision Dealer,	"
Ballou, Ira	Richmond,	1821,	Grocer,	"
Bowers, James L.	Rindge,	1839,	W. I. Goods,	"
Brooks, Alfred	Stoddard,	1823,	Produce,	W. Cambridge.
Bingham, Charles	Alstead,			
Bingham, William	Alstead,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Bundy, Francis	Walpole,	1822,	Mason,	"
Bent, Newell	Fitzwilliam,	1843,	Trader,	"
Bowers, Charles	Rindge,	1811,	Merchant,	"
Barker, Lewis P.	Winchester,	1829,	Provisions,	W. Cambridge.
Barker, Prescott	Westmorel'd,	1825,	Merchant,	Boston.
Barnett, Robert	Walpole,	1825,	Merchant,	"
Briggs, Lucius H.	Keene,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Breed, Charles S.	Nelson,	1847,	Prison Officer,	Charlestown.
Buffum, E.	Richmond,			
Batchelder, Samuel	Jaffrey,	1843,	Manufacturer,	Cambridge.
Buss, Samuel L.	Jaffrey,	1838,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Briggs, P. S.	Westmorel'd,	1833,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Bancroft, Timothy W.	Rindge,		Auction and Com.	Worcester.
Bellows, F'h'm H.	Walpole,	1807,	Manufacturer,	Medford.
Cutter, B. F.	Jaffrey,	1845,	Merchant,	Boston.
Cutter, Leonard R.	Jaffrey,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Cummings, Daniel	Keene,	1806,	Wooden Ware,	Chelsea.
Converse, C. C.	Rindge,	1844,	Flour and Grain,	Somerville.
Crosby, Joseph F.	Troy,	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Child, J. H.	Nelson,	1830,	Trader,	Roxbury.
Dinsmoor, Geo. R.	Keene,	1821,	Com. Merchant,	Boston.
Doolittle, Erastus H.	Winchester,	1826,	Inn Holder,	"
Dorr, Cornelius	Westmorel'd,	1845,	Produce,	"
Dorr, Moses	Westmorel'd,	1843,	Produce,	"
Dickinson, Alex'r	Swanzy,	1833,	Soap Manufacturer,	Cambridge.
Ellis, John M.	Keene,	1847,	Ag't Col. Ed'n Soc.	Nashua.
Fay, George H.	Winchester,	1845,	Jeweller,	Boston.
Forristall, Ezra	Fitzwilliam,	1822,	Truckman,	"
Forristall, S.	Fitzwilliam,		Provisions,	Chelsea.
Frost, Rufus S.	Marlboro',	1833,	Com. Merchant,	"
Flint, D. B.	Troy,	1839,	Com. Merchant,	Watertown.
Fay, Levi	Fitzwilliam,	1814,	Grocer,	Boston.
Foster, Samuel	Stoddard,	1837,	W. I. Goods,	"
Flint, Amos	Walpole,	1848,	Wine Dealer,	"
Gove, John G.	Roxbury,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Gibson, Kimball	Alstead,	1824,	Painter,	"
Glin, Bradford E.	Westmorel'd,	1842,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Gerauld, S. A.	Keene,	1845,	Jeweller,	Boston.
Greenwood, W. A.	Dublin,	1833,	Fruit Dealer,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Holman, L. F.	Keene,	1847,	Clerk,	Boston.
Holman, G. C.	Marlboro',	1844,	Merchant,	"
Hosmer, Hiram	Walpole,	1824,	Physician,	Watertown.
Herrick, Martin R.	Marlboro',	1822,	Mason,	Boston.
Haskell, Calvin	Fitzwilliam,	1808,	Furniture,	"
Hixon, Timothy W.	Walpole,	1830,	Stable Keeper,	"
Hildreth, Samuel	Chesterfield,	1815,	Tallow Chandler,	Lynn.
Henderson, H. C.	Keene,	1845,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Heustis, James F.	Westmore'ld,	1845,	Cutter,	"
Humphrey, Thomas	Surry,	1842,	Laborer,	"
Holman, John	Keene,	1840,	Laborer,	"
Houghton, G. W.	Keene,	1840,	Watchman,	Dedham.
Jewell, Harvey	Winchester,	1844,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Jewell, Hosea	Winchester,	1833,	Express Man,	Camb'g Port.
Johnson, Joshua J.	Surry,		Physician,	Northboro'.
Jewell, Lyman B.	Winchester,	1845,	Merchant,	Boston.
Jewell, Marshall	Winchester,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Joslin, Gilman	Stoddard,	1826,	Globe Maker,	"
Jones, Wainwright	Rindge,	1847,	Daguerrian Artist,	"
Kingman, Alvan	Winchester,	1844,	Piano Forte Maker,	Brookline.
Kingman, Pliny E.	Winchester,	1836,	Com. Merchant,	"
Kingman, Marshall	Winchester,	1845,	Merchant & Manufr.,	Watertown.
Knight, Manasseh	Fitzwilliam,	1810,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Kittredge, F. S.	Nelson,	1846,	Provision Dealer,	"
Locke, Franklin B.	Swanzy,	1839,	Gents. Furn'g Goods,	"
Lincoln, C. Sprague,	Walpole,	1846,	Student Harv. Col.,	Cambridge.
Lovejoy, Reuben	Nelson,	1827,		Boston.
Munroe, A. B.	Keene,	1819,	Provision Dealer,	"
Mead, Samuel O.	Alstead,	1815,	Broker,	Watertown.
Monroe, Abijah	Surry,	1820,	Machinist,	Charlestown.
Mason, S. K.	Dublin,	1840,	Trader,	Boston.
Maynard, Jesse	Sullivan,	1827,	Baker,	"
Maynard, Lambert	Sullivan,	1822,	Inn Holder,	"
Mason, D. H.	Sullivan,	1841,	Counsellor at Law,	Newton.
Mason, Hale	Fitzwilliam,	1825,	Carpenter,	Charlestown.
Marsh, Charles	Chesterfield,	1846,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Maynard, Geo. A.	Gilson,	1843,	Baker,	"
Maynard, Lambert M.	Keene,	1847,	Baker,	"
Marshall, Drury M.	Dublin,		Carpenter,	"
Nims, H. C.	Sullivan,	1843,	Stable Keeper,	"
Parker, H. P.	Dublin,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Parker, Edmund	Jaffrey,		Counsellor at Law,	Nashua.
Parker, Isaac	Jaffrey,	1817,	Merchant,	Boston.
Parker, Joel	Jaffrey,	1848,	Professor of Law,	Cambridge.
Perry, William	Fitzwilliam,	1833,	Wood and Coal Deal'r,	Boston.
Page, Gilman	Rindge,	1820,	Mason,	"
Piper, James G.	Dublin,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Pratt, Daniel E.	Walpole,	1831,	Stable Keeper,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Parker, J. W.	Keene	1848	Dane Law School,	Cambridge.
Pierce, Stephen H.	Rindge	1815	Carpenter,	Boston.
Parker, James M.	Hinsdale	1841	Agricul'l Warehouse,	"
Parker, H. G.	Keene	1848	Lawyer,	"
Parker, Charles E.	Keene	1842	Architect,	"
Pierce, Jonathan	Rindge	1826	Gentleman,	"
Page, Joseph W.	Rindge	1823	Mason,	"
Pierce, Benjamin	Jaffrey	1844	W. I. Goods,	"
Rand, Charles F.	Keene	1844	Piano Forte,	"
Ranstead, Charles	Westmorel'd	1829	Iron Forger,	"
Reed, G. F. T.	Surry	1828	Jeweller,	"
Read, Josiah M.	Swanzy	1839	Port. Cook'g Range,	"
Rugg, Erastus	Rindge	1831	Deputy Sheriff,	Chelsea.
Robertson, L.	Chesterfield			
Ripley, S. W.	Winchester	1842	Merchant,	Boston.
Rust, George	Alstead	1844	Produce,	"
Russell, W. E.	Keene	1844	Hotel Keeper,	"
Richardson, M. W.	Fitzwilliam	1848	Dry Goods,	"
Stearns, Elijah	Walpole	1818	W. I. Goods,	"
Sheldon, Francis	Nelson	1836	Iron and Nail Dealer,	"
Stearns, Simon	Walpole	1803	Pot and Pearlash,	Watertown.
Simmons, Thomas	Keene		Merchant,	Roxbury.
Stone, G. W.	Fitzwilliam	1849	Daguerrian Artist,	Boston.
Stone, Sardine, Jr.	Rindge	1833		Charlestown.
Sherwin, Thomas	Westmorel'd	1827	English High School,	Dedham.
Sawtell, Amos	Jaffrey	1828	Baker,	Boston.
Stone, Joseph	Swanzy	1835	Hats and Furs,	"
Slade, Lucius	Alstead	1844	Hotel,	"
Slade, Ira	Alstead	1845	Stove Maker,	"
Stone, Phineas	Westmorel'd	1848	Farmer,	Woburn.
Snow, Jude	Chesterfield	1840	Merchant,	Boston.
Shurtleff, A. M.	Rindge	1849	Clerk,	"
Stearns, Ziba	Swanzy	1845	Grocer,	"
Stone, Sylvester	Rindge	1839	Job Wagon,	"
Thomas, Gilman	Hinsdale	1842	Express Man,	"
Todd, Jehiel	Hinsdale	1839	Clerk,	Somerville.
Tarbell, C.	Rindge	1845	Carpenter,	Boston.
Tufts, George A.	Alstead	1845	Clerk,	"
Underwood, Joel P.	Rindge	1839	Engineer,	"
Wilson, Geo. W.	Walpole	1835	Teamster,	"
White, Danforth	Gilson	1819	Machinist,	Newton.
Wetherbee, C. H.	Swanzy	1841	Truckman,	Boston.
Wilder, Marshall P.	Rindge	1825	Com. Merchant,	Dorchester.
Wells, Charles A.	Keene	1811	Pres. L.P.M.F.I. Co.	Boston.
Wood, C. P.	Rindge	1847	Clerk,	Roxbury.
Wadsworth, Jesse	Roxbury	1842	Eating House,	Boston.
Wood, C.	Rindge	1838	Merchant,	"
Webster, S. H.	Surry	1849	Inn Keeper,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Warren, R. S.	Alstead,		Physician,	Waltham.
Wakefield, E. H.	Marlboro',	1833,	Merchant,	Chelsea.
Wood, Alfred	Rindge,		Grocer,	Cambridge.
Wood, Jonas	Rindge,		Shoe Dealer,	"
White, John W.	Chesterfield,	1845,	Merchant,	Boston.
Walton, Nathan S.	Rindge,	1836,	Painter,	Cambridge.
Wilder, Charles J.	Keene,	1838,	Provisions,	Boston.
Woodward, Isaac	Roxbury,	1831,	Piano Forte Maker,	"

SULLIVAN COUNTY.

Albee, Sumner	Langdon,	1849,	Teach. in gram. sch'l,	Boston.
Aiken, James B.	Newport,	1841,	Grocer,	"
Alden, Joseph Warren	Claremont,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Amsden, Thomas	Charlestown,	1848,	Faneuil Hall Market,	"
Bowman, Sylvester	Springfield,	1835,	Merchant,	"
Butterfield, Simeon	Cornish,	1822,	Merchant,	"
Bowman, O. P.	Springfield,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Bingham, Osmer A.	Claremont,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Clement, Cyrus	Claremont,	1840,	Clothing,	"
Clement, P. S.	Claremont,	1841,	Trader,	"
Clapp, Derastus,	Claremont,	1810,	Police Officer,	"
Crosby, Sylvester S.	Charlestown,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Crosby, Sam'l T.	Charlestown,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Crosby, James	Charlestown,	1845,	Druggist,	"
Crosby, Wm.	Charlestown,	1832,	Bookseller,	Roxbury.
Clapp, Stephen R.	Claremont,	1827,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Chace, Caleb	Cornish,		Merchant,	"
Chase, D. F.	Claremont,	1849,	Clothing,	"
Davis, Wm.	Washington,	1830,	Provisions,	Cambridge.
Danforth, Isaac	Washington,	1809,	West India Goods,	Boston.
Davis, E. W.	Washington,		Provisions,	Cambridge.
Davis, Reuben P.	Washington,	1831,	Iron Founder,	Waltham.
Durant, Henry	Charlestown,	1835,	Hides and Leather,	Boston.
Farwell, John H.	Claremont,	1838,	Printer,	"
Foss, Jacob	Cornish,	1821,	Living on past earn'gs,	Charlestown.
Flanders, Wm. M.	Plainfield,	1844,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Farwell, Joseph	Washington,	1826,	Piano Forte,	"
Gleason, G. H.	Acworth,	1826,	Carpenter,	"
Goward, Watson	Croydon,	1840,	Furniture,	W. Cambridge.
Glidden, J. F.	Unity,	1837,	Rail Road Conductor,	Boston.
Gilmore, Quincy A.	Goshen,	1844,	Teach. in Eliot school,	"
Gilchrist, D. S.	Charlestown,	1838,	Counsellor,	"
Hubbard, N. D.	Charlestown,	1843,	Lawyer,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Hall, Adin	Cornish,	1815,	Real Estate Broker,	Boston.
Hitchcock, Jesse, Jr.	Claremont,	1841,	Clerk,	"
Hubbard, Aaron D.	Charlestown,	1844,	Broker,	"
Hitchcock, J. R.	Claremont,	1846,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Healy, John P.	Washington,	1835,	Lawyer,	"
Hall, Sam'l W.	Cornish,	1821,	Merchant,	"
Johnson, Jesse C.	Unity,	1841,	Salesman,	"
Keyes, Amos	Acworth,	1844,	Produce,	"
Lincoln, Harvey	Acworth,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Moore, Estabrook	Acworth,	1838,	Victualler,	"
McAllister, H. M.	Newport,	1846,	Merchant,	"
McCrillis, Ozem	Goshen,	1842,	Wood Wharfinger,	"
Morrison, Sam'l J.	Langdon,	1836,	Produce,	"
Matthews, Geo. R.	Claremont,	1844,	Teamster,	Roxbury.
Murdough, Horace	Acworth,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Morse, Lewis B.	Washington,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Orne, Otis	Lempster,		Grocer,	"
Powers, Dennis	Croydon,	1825,	Clergyman,	So. Abington.
Pierce, J. W.	Charlestown,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Poland, Horace	Langdon,	1830,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Richards, Abiathan	Newport,	1820,	Butcher,	Dedham.
Saxton, F. S.	Claremont,	1832,	Bookseller,	Boston.
Sanborn, C. P.	Springfield,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Starbird, Nath'l W.		1825,	Tailor,	Malden.
Sumner, Fred. A.	Charlestown,	1827,	Physician,	Boston.
Sabine, J.	Claremont,	1841,	Dentist,	"
Stow, Baron	Croydon,	1832,	Clergyman,	"
Stevens, N. C.	Plainfield,	1846,	Physician,	"
Stevens, Paran	Claremont,		Revere House,	"
Silsby, J. II.	Acworth,	1843,	United States Hotel,	"
Stevens, Chas. G.	Claremont,	1845,	Lawyer,	Clintonville.
Sperry, Joseph L.	Claremont,	1834,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Tasker, Ebenezer	Cornish,		Grocer,	"
Upham, J. B.	Claremont,	1846,	Physician,	"
Vose, Sam'l D.	Washington,	1819,	Teamster,	"
Vose, Nathan D.	Washington,	1823,	Builder,	"
White, A. L.	Newport,	1836,	Leather,	"
Wheeler, M. S.	Newport,	1842,	Merchant,	"
Webber, Sam'l.	Charlestown,		Manufacturer,	Lawrence.
Wheeler, Gardner	Lempster,	1845,	Trader,	Boston.
Whitmore, H. S.	Charlestown,	1840,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
White, Nathan	Newport,		Wool Buyer,	Newport.
Watson, E.	Newport,	1849,	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Warner, B. F.	Acworth,	1840,	Merchant,	Chelsea.

MERRIMAC COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Allen, Joseph	Epsom,	1831,	Grocer,	Boston.
Abbott, John C.	Concord,	1848,	Merchant,	"
Bowman, Dexter	Henniker,	1818,	West India Goods,	Charlestown.
Babb, James	Epsom,	1830,	Merchant,	Lynn.
Batchelder, Hiram	Loudon,	1838,	Eating House,	Boston.
Barnes, Parker	Bradford,		Horticulturist,	Dorchester.
Bartlett, Levi	Salisbury,		W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Butters, William A.	Pittsfield,	1829,	Bookseller,	"
Benson, John	Pembroke,	1825,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Bunten, Robert	Allenstown,	1826,	Machinist,	Boston.
Bunten, Jesse	Allenstown,	1828,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Bickford, W. D.	Epsom,	1834,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Bryant, David	Bradford,	1823,	Architect,	"
Bailey, Edwin C.	Hopkinton,	1832,	Clerk,	"
Baker, James	Bow,	1834,	Leather Dealer,	"
Bishop, C. J.	Concord,	1836,	Com. Merchant,	"
Batchelder, G. C.	Chichester,	1827,		"
Brockway, M. J.	Bradford,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Barnes, Luther	Bradford,	1825,	Composition Roofs,	"
Bradley, John	Concord,	1847,	Treas. for Chr. Obs'y,	"
Badger, Geo. W.	Warner,	1829,	Merchant,	"
Bement, Wm. B.	Bradford,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Barnes, Loring B.	Bradford,	1831,	Clerk,	Boston.
Brown, Stephen D.	Epsom,	1822,	Blacksmith,	Lynn.
Brown, J.	Bradford,	1848,	Counsellor,	Boston.
Brown, Jonathan	Epsom,		Carpenter,	"
Brown, Orlando	Franklin,		Teamster,	"
Clement, Rufus	New London,	1835,	Retired Merchant,	Billerica.
Chase, Cyrus	Hopkinton,	1842,	Inspector of Customs,	Boston.
Clement, J. S.	New London,	1834,	Merchant,	"
Colby, Patrick	Franklin,	1834,	Farmer,	Brighton.
Curtis, T. W. T.	Epsom,	1843,	Schoolmaster,	Lawrence.
Currier, Hubbard C.	Bow,	1820,	Manufacturer,	Boston.
Colby, Johnson	Dunbarton,	1811,	Mess. to City Council,	"
Cheever, Ira	Hopkinton,	1846,	Teacher,	Chelsea.
Cofron, Thomas M.	Pembroke,	1841,	Teamster,	Cambridge.
Cheney, Alvan	Pembroke,	1832,	Turner,	South Woburn.
Chrichet, Thomas	Epsom,	1834,	Inspector of Customs,	Boston.
Clough, Alexander	Bow,	1841,	Fish and Oysters,	"
Clark, J. B.	Hopkinton,	1844,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Colby, G. A.	Bradford,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Chase, Charles G.	Northfield,	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Chamberlain, Mellen	Pembroke,	1848,	Attorney at Law,	Chelsea.
Chamberlin, D.	Loudon,		Tea Merchant,	Boston.
Carleton, Samuel	Hopkinton,	1838,	Furniture Dealer,	Malden.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Clark, Samuel G.	Pittsfield,		Student,	Cambridge.
Clough, Daniel, Jr.	Bow,	1846.	Fish and Oysters,	Boston.
Cushing, H. D.	Salisbury,	1842.	Lumber Dealer,	"
Caldwell, Henry L.	Hopkinton,	1845.	Fore'n, B. & W. R. R.	"
Dudley, B. F.	Pembroke,	1824.	Farmer,	Milton.
Davis, Isaac	Bradford,	1829.	Soap Manufacturer,	Cambridge.
Dudley, J. H.	Pembroke,	1825.	West India Goods,	Boston.
Drake, Samuel G.	Pittsfield,	1816.	Publisher,	"
Davis, Eliphalet	Bradford,	1813.	Fancy Soap Manuf'r,	Cambridge.
Dimond, Oral	Concord,	1830.	Turner,	Boston.
Dow, Moody	Concord,	1830.	Hotel Keeper,	Lynn.
Davis, Curtis	Bradford,	1832.	Soap and Candle Mk'r,	Cambd'g Port.
Davis, Jacob	Warner,	1829.	Baker,	Medford.
Darling, George A. P.	Bradford,	1833.	Hard Ware,	Boston.
Davis, Mason	Bradford,	1835.	Soap Maker,	Cambridge.
Dearborn, Joseph B.	Loudon,	1826.	Carpenter,	Boston.
Dix, T. Brown	Boscawen,		Custom House,	"
Dimond, George	Concord,	1845.	Turner,	"
Dudley, Trueworthy, Jr.	Pembroke,	1816.	Grocer,	"
Evans, Charles S.	Warner,	1818.	Cl'k Market Bank,	"
Emmons, John L.	Concord,	1821.	Merchandise,	"
Eastman, C. J. F.	Salisbury,	1831.	Grocer,	Waltham.
Emery, J. O.	Loudon,		Restorator,	Boston.
Emmons, Charles P.	Concord,			"
Evans, A. A.	Concord,		Merchant,	"
Eastman, Frank	Concord,	1846.	Printer,	"
Evans, Gilbert	Franklin,	1830.	Chiropedist,	"
Eaton, Perley O.	Bradford,	1848.	Brakeman, W. R. R.	"
Evans, Alfred	Allenstown,	1819.	Merchant,	"
Everett, D. R.	New London,	1845.	Butter and Cheese,	"
French, Stewart	Warner,	1840.	Carpenter,	"
Farnham, Luther	Concord,	1844.	Clergyman,	"
Farrington, Sam'l P.	Hopkinton,	1835.	Merchant,	"
French, Benjamin	Pembroke,	1820.	Carpenter,	"
Flanders, Wm. B.	Dunbarton,	1835.	Market,	Chelsea.
Greenleaf, Francis S.	Salisbury,	1846.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Greene, Charles G.	Boscawen,	1822.	Printer,	"
Gage, George W.	New London,	1841.	Hotel Keeper,	"
Greely, Joseph	Salisbury,	1833.	Merchant,	"
Greene, Hugh W.	Concord,	1829.	Purser, U. S. Navy,	Cambridge.
George, Nathaniel M.	Franklin,	1833.	Merchant,	Boston.
Hutchins, Abel	Concord,	1844.	Dry Goods,	"
Hall, Adino B.	Northfield,	1846.	Physician,	Natick.
Herrick, J. Everett	New London,	1849.	Medical Student,	Boston.
Huntoon, Benjamin	Salisbury,	1819.	Clergyman,	Marblehead.
Herrick, Henry	Hopkinton,	1830.	Bookbinder,	Stoneham.
Hutchins, Charles	Concord,			
Howe, Manly	Henniker,	1844.	Druggist,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hutchins, J. R.	Concord,	1843,	Grocer,	Boston.
Hadley, Carlton	Dunbarton,	1822,	Laborer,	"
Hawes, Alvin	Hooksett,	1842,	Carpenter,	"
Jameson, John	Dunbarton,	1834,	Teacher,	Saugus.
Jones, Lewis	Canterbury,	1824,	Collector,	Boston.
Kent, George	Concord,	1845,	Attorney,	"
Kittredge, Alfred	Canterbury,	1829,	Attorney,	Haverhill.
Knox, Oscar	Pembroke,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Kent, John	Concord,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Long, William H.	Hopkinton,	1847,	Teacher,	Roxbury.
Long, David C.	Hopkinton,	1824,	Bookbinder,	Boston.
Low, F.	Concord,	1849,	Merchant,	"
Lougee, J. K.	Concord,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Langmaid, Samuel P.	Chichester,	1826,	Trader,	"
Lovering, Luke W.	Salisbury,	1832,	Trader,	"
Morrill, Charles A.	Canterbury,	1837,	Teacher,	"
Mathews, Cyrus E.	Canterbury,	1845,	Grocer,	"
Moulton, Newell H.	Pittsfield,	1818,	Grocer,	"
Mathews, H. S.	Canterbury,	1849,	W. I. Goods,	"
Mathews, James M.	Northfield,	1833,	Polisher,	"
Neal, Samuel	Loudon,	1832,	Carpenter,	"
Noyes, Samuel	Pembroke,		House Builder,	Dedham.
Parker, Benjamin	Pembroke,	1809,	Brick Maker,	Charlestown.
Pope, William	Henniker,			Waltham.
Paige, James W.	Pittsfield,	1816,	Merchant,	Boston.
Parker, Joseph	Pembroke,	1831,	Farmer,	South Boston.
Price, C. Sewall	Boscawen,	1838,	Custom House,	Boston.
Philbrick, Samuel R.	Andover,	1845,	Druggist,	"
Perkins, Alfred	Dunbarton,	1827,	Wood Wharf,	"
Perkins, Abra'm B.	Dunbarton,		Sawing,	"
Parkinson, William	Dunbarton,	1840,	Teamster,	"
Parker, George A.	Concord,	1831,	Civil Engineer,	"
Paige, Geo. H.	Salisbury,			
Page, Green	Pittsfield,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	Lynn.
Pattee, Enoch D.	Dunbarton,	1835,	Trader,	W. Cambridge.
Pattee, James	Dunbarton,	1849,	Merchant,	
Rogers, Octavius S.	Pembroke,	1821,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Rand, A. W.	Northfield,	1840,	Grocer,	Roxbury.
Ring, Charles H.	Pittsfield,	1848,	Public House,	Boston.
Rowell, John J.	Andover,	1839,	Engineer,	"
Sanborn, Amos C.	Northfield,	1824,	Stone Cutter,	"
Stevens, Amos	Concord,	1819,	Balance Maker,	Roxbury.
Sanders, O. S.	Epsom,	1848,	Physician,	Boston.
Steele, M. M.	Epsom,	1849,	Dry Goods,	"
Shute, William M.	Concord,		Hat and Fur Dealer,	"
Stadley, Edward A.	Bradford,	1838,	Tailor,	"
Stevens, Charles E.	Pembroke,		Editor,	Barre.
Seanan, Benjamin W.	New London,	1837,	Trader,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Stevens, John A.	Henniker,	1821, .	Physician,	Boston.
Thompson, W. S.	Andover,	1849, .	Clerk,	"
Towle, Lyman	Newbury,	1831, .	Merchant,	"
Tenney, J. J. M.	London,	1840, .	Merchant,	"
Thorndike, James P.	Warner,	1835, .	Hide and Leath. Dlr,	"
Thompson, J. W.	Pembroke,		Forwarding Merchant,	Springfield.
Tubbs, Alfred L.	Concord,	1845, .	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Trne, Abraham	Chichester,			Salem.
Tenney, Nathaniel F.	Dunbarton,	1837, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Towle, George S.	Concord,	1844, .	Book Keeper,	Charlestown.
Towle, Henry	Epsom,	1843, .	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Webster, Charles H.	Warner,	1847, .	Stove Dealer,	"
Wallace, J. G.	Henniker,	1843, .	Dry Goods,	"
Whipple, John L.	Dunbarton,	1832, .	Merchant,	Dorchester.
Wilkins, Charles	Concord,	1815, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Williams, Henry E.	New London,	1835, .	Provisions,	"
Whiteher, J. B.	Northfield,		Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Webster, Francis B.	Salisbury,	1846, .	Merchant,	Boston.
West, Edward	Chichester,	1842, .	Soap Worker,	"
Webster, Worcester	Salisbury,		Merchant,	Boscawen.

 STRAFFORD COUNTY.

Angier, Joseph	Durham,		Clergyman,	Milton.
Beck, William	Lee,	1817, .	Col. Cl'k Atlas Bank,	Boston.
Bussell, W. C.	Barrington,	1846, .	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Butler, Henry T.	Somersworth,	1832, .	Stove Dealer,	
Clark, Hosea	Dover,	1829, .	Wool Dealer,	Cambridge.
Coe, J. L.	Durham,	1845, .	Clerk,	Boston.
Caverly, Moses W.	Strafford,	1848, .	Lumber Dealer,	Brighton.
Clary, Joseph W.	Dover,	1836, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Chesley, Plumer	Madbury,		Bricklayer,	Lynn.
Chamberlin, Seth	New Durham,		Merchant,	Boston.
Colcord, S. M.	Somersworth,	1840, .	Druggist,	"
Chamberlin, Abram	New Durham,	1836, .	Real Estate Agent,	Charlestown.
Coe, John E.	Durham,	1846, .	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Dowe, Geo. M.	Durham,	1839, .	Dry Goods,	"
Dowe, Joseph	Durham,	1824, .	Publisher,	"
Doe, E. R.	Somersworth,	1844, .	Trader,	"
Downs, Simon E.	Milton,	1830, .	Truckman,	"
Drew, Elijah	Dover,	1837, .	Trader,	"
Dow, Nathan T.	Dover,	1839, .	Lawyer,	"
Emerson, John W.	Durham,	1849, .	Attorney at Law,	"
Gillman, Orlando	New Durham,	1840, .	Inn Holder,	Charlestown.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Hanson, John B.	Durham,	1840, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Hanson, J. L.	Durham,	1842, .	Inn Keeper,	"
Hain, B. Franklin	Dover,	1839, .	Hard Ware,	"
Hanson, Elijah A.	Dover,		Tanner,	Salem.
Hart, Nathaniel O.	Milton,	1837, .	Carpenter,	Chelsea.
Ham, Richard S.	Dover,	1806, .	Shoe Manufacturer,	Lynn.
Hanson, Geo. F.	Milton Mills,	1846, .	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Hanson, Anthony	Dover,	1833, .	Carpenter,	"
Hall, Wm. D.	Dover,		Fr't Mas. B. & P.R.R.	Canton.
Hanson, Joseph	Dover,		Gentleman,	Cambridge.
Jenks, Thomas S.	Dover,	1842, .	Apothecary,	Boston.
Laighton, Thomas	Somersworth,	1838, .	Engineer,	"
Ladd, John S.	Lee,	1835, .	Counsellor,	Cambridge.
Meserve, Isaac H.	Barrington,	1842, .	Sup't Almshouse,	Roxbury.
Mellen, G. W. F.	Dover,	1834, .	Chemist,	Boston.
Mathes, Charles L.	Durham,	1837, .	Grain Dealer,	Roxbury.
March, Jonas C.	Rochester,	1837, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Moulton, Benj. P.	Dover,	1843, .	Courier Office,	"
Nutter, Richard	Rochester,	1835, .	Com. Merchant,	"
Noble, John H.	Somersworth,	1828, .	Furniture Dealer,	Somerville.
Nute, Ephraim	Dover,	1817, .	Distiller,	Boston.
Nute, Enoch	Dover,	1821, .	Grocer,	Roxbury.
Nute, Paul	Dover,		Carpenter,	"
Peirce, T. W.	Dover,	1843, .	Grocer,	Boston.
Pinkham, R. H.	Durham,	1824, .	Teamster,	"
Perry, John	Barrington,	1832, .	Stock Broker,	Dorchester.
Pinkham, T. J.	Durham,	1826, .	Trader,	Lynn.
Palmer, J. B.	Dover,	1843, .	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Roberts, John G.	Somersworth,	1810, .	Bookbinder,	"
Richardson, Joseph	Durham,	1824, .	Merchant,	"
Rollins, Charles	Somersworth,	1833, .	Builder,	"
Robinson, John Paul	Dover,	1819, .	Lawyer,	Dracut.
Shannon, Oliver N.	Barrington,	1829, .	Mason,	Newton.
Starbird, Asa D.	Strafford,	1824, .	Merchant Tailor,	Charlestown.
Smith, Thomas L.	Dover,	1840, .	Grocer,	Dover.
Torr, Geo. H.	Rochester,	1849, .	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Tuttle, E. S.	Lee,	1832, .	Accountant,	"
Twombly, Alex. H.	Madbury,	1817, .	Merchant,	"
Thompson, Chas. W.	Dover,	1847, .	Clerk,	"
Tolman, S. P.	Dover,	1836, .	Stucco Worker,	"
Varney, S. H.	Dover,		Carpenter,	Roxbury.
Varney, S.	Rochester,	1812, .	No business,	Charlestown.
Waldron, Horatio G.	Barrington,	1834, .	House & Sign Painter,	"
Winkley, S.	Strafford,	1823, .	Tailor,	Malden.
Wentworth, A.	Dover,		Marble Worker,	Boston.
Wentworth, Arioeh.	Somersworth,	1836, .	Soap St'n and Marble,	"
Wentworth, S. A.	Milton,	1841, .	Provision Dealer,	"
Wilson, Henry	Farmington,		Editor,	Natick.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
White, C. G.	Dover,	1840,	Shoe Dealer,	Boston.
York, J.	Durham,	1843,	Dealer in Provisions,	"
York, Joseph N.	Lee,	1842,	Physician,	"

 BELKNAP COUNTY.

Adams, Paul	Alton,	1820,		Boston.
Boynton, Joseph	Meredith,	1837,	Buteher,	Brighton.
Brown, Amos	Sandbornton,	1833,	Carpenter,	Charlestown.
Bryant, S. B.	Meredith,	1844,	Cabinet Maker,	Boston.
Bowman, Zadoc	Center Harbor,	1825,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Bean, J. D.	Gilmanton,	1832,	Eating House,	Boston.
Banchor, John	Barnstead,	1820,	Wine Dealer,	"
Chapman, J. N.	Meredith,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Clough, John	Sandbornton,	1844,	Surgeon Dentist,	Woburn.
Chandler, S. B.	New Hampton,	1845,	Furniture Dealer,	Boston.
Crockett, Selden	Meredith,	1821,	Bromfield House,	"
Coverly, Jas. W.	Sandbornton,	1836,	Cash. White's Bon. R.	"
Clark, Joseph H.	Gilmanton,	1840,	Provision Dealer,	"
Clark, John T.	Sandbornton,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Cotton, Chas.	Gilmanton,	1836,	Clerk,	"
Dow, Daniel	Gilmanton,	1835,	Carpenter,	"
Durrell, Oren A.	Gilmanton,		Stone Mason,	Lynn.
Doe, Joseph M.	Sandbornton,	1826,	Furniture Dealer,	Boston.
Danforth, John C.	Meredith,	1830,	Attorney at Law,	"
Drake, Nathan	New Hampton,	1836,	Mason,	"
Everett, L. C.	Meredith,	1832,	Dry Goods,	Charlestown.
Edgerly, John S.	Meredith,	1824,	Grain Dealer,	Somerville.
Eaton, J. F.	Meredith,	1832,	Milkman,	Quincy.
Fogg, David S.	Meredith,		Physician,	Dedham.
Fifield, J. B. M.	New Hampton,	1841,	Furniture Dealer,	Charlestown.
Fogg, Stephen X.	Meredith,		Builder,	Roxbury.
Fox, David B.	Center Harbor,	1840,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Fox, Edward S.	Meredith,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Foss, Chas. M.	Meredith,	1836,	Trader,	Boston.
Gale, Nathaniel	Gilmanton,	1823,	Clerk, Custom House,	Chelsea.
Greeley, A. G.	Gilmanton,	1843,	Produce,	Boston.
Gile, John C.	Gilmanton,	1840,	Trader,	"
Gale, Lucian	Meredith,	1845,	Attorney at Law,	"
Hayes, Ephraim	Alton,	1818,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Hackett, Hiram	Gilmanton,	1828,	Fre't Ag't, Low'l R. R.	"
Hazelton, H. L.	Sandbornton,	1847,	Attorney at Law,	"
Huse, George W. S.	Meredith,	1844,	Furniture Dealer,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Haven, Elbridge G.	Meredith,	1847.	Cabinet Maker,	Charlestown.
Hazelton, J. E.	Sandbornton,	1817.	Furniture Dealer,	Boston.
Hurd, Jeremiah	Alton,	1843.	Com. Merchant,	"
Hackett, J. C.	New Hampton,	1832.	Stair Builder,	"
Jacobs, Isaac	Burnstead,	1848.	Omnibus,	Jamaica Plain.
Kelley, Philip	Meredith,	1826.	Stucco Worker,	Boston.
Kelley, Thomas	Meredith,	1829.	Stucco Worker,	"
Kelley, Joseph H.	Gilmanton,	1845.	Clerk,	"
Lane, Freeman	Sandbornton,	1831.	Clerk,	"
Ladd, David P.	Gilford,	1844.	Express Man,	"
Lane, J. C.	Sandbornton,	1845.	Clerk,	"
Morrison, C. G.	Sandbornton,	1846.	Builder and Plumber,	"
Morrison, David	Sandbornton,	1815.	Farmer,	Brighton.
Morrison, Nath'l P.	Sandbornton,		Gardener,	Somerville.
Magoun, A. B.	New Hampton,	1845.	School Teacher,	Cambridge.
Magoun, John C.	New Hampton,	1819.	Farmer,	Somerville.
Mudgett, W. S.	Gilmanton,	1838.	Clothing,	Boston.
Nash, Stephen Gordon	New Hampton,	1846.	Lawyer,	"
Norris, Geo. L.	Meredith,	1833.	Clerk,	"
Parrish, Rufus P.	Gilmanton,	1834.	Clerk,	"
Prescott, Edwin R.	Gilmanton,	1835.	Dry Goods,	W. Cambridge.
Perkins, Matthew	Sandbornton,	1841.	Watch Maker,	Boston.
Prescott, John C.	Sandbornton,	1825.	Truckman,	"
Perkins, Chas. S.	Sandbornton,		Merchant,	Lowell.
Pickering, G. V.	Gilford,	1844.	Dentist,	Boston.
Perkins, Wm. J.	Center Harbor,	1838.	Teamster,	Roxbury.
Payne, Thos. W.	Meredith,	1833.	Wood Turner,	Boston.
Robinson, Henry L.	Meredith,	1844.	Waiter,	"
Robinson, Noah	New Hampton,	1841.	Mess. for Gov. & Coun.	"
Robinson, John R.	New Hampton,	1829.	Railway Times,	"
Robinson, Timo. S.	Meredith,	1841.	Inn Keeper,	Bath, Me.
Robinson, Geo. W.	New Hampton,	1826.	Grocer,	Lexington.
Rogers, Hiram P.	Alton,	1837.	Trader,	Somerville.
Robinson, Geo. I.	Gilmanton,	1849.	Clerk,	Boston.
Robinson, J. P.	Barnstead,	1817.	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Rundlet, Taylor M.	Sandbornton,	1839.	Trader,	Boston.
Robinson, S. W.	New Hampton,	1813.	Farmer,	Lexington.
Robinson, Josiah S.	Gilmanton,	1839.	West India Goods,	Boston.
Robinson, T. S. G.	Sandbornton,	1828.	Furniture Dealer,	Charlestown.
Robinson, Thos. W.	Gilmanton,	1835.	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Robinson, John H.	Gilmanton,	1846.	Clerk,	"
Smith, Jona. L.	New Hampton,	1844.	Merchant,	"
Swasey, G. B.	Meredith,	1831.	Grocer,	"
Stewart, L. H.	Alton,	1830.	Truckman,	"
Smith, Thos. H.	New Hampton,	1835.		"
Sewall, Moses B.	Gilford,	1833.	Leather Dealer,	Charlestown.
Sanborn, Eastman	Sandbornton,	1830.	Physician,	Andover.
Sanborn, Nathan	Sandbornton,	1826.	Music Teacher,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Smith, Nathaniel	Gilmanton,	1826.	Stone Cutter,	Charlestown.
Smith, Moody H.	Meredith,	1829.	Cordwainer,	Lynn.
Tilton, Jeremiah G.	Sandbornton,	1832.	Door Knob Maker,	Charlestown.
Tasker, John T.	Barnstead,	1845.	Lawyer,	Boston.
Taylor, Daniel	Sandbornton,	1832.	Merchant,	"
Varney, Geo. C.	Meredith,	1838.	Trader,	"
Watson, David	Meredith,	1833.	Wood Turner,	"
Webster, Sidney	Gilmanton,	1847.	Student at Law,	"
Wheelock, Abel	Sandbornton,	1829.	Clerk,	"

 CARROLL COUNTY.

Abbott, James A.	Conway,	1843.	Lawyer,	Boston.
Abbott, Jerre	Conway,	1843.	Com. Merchant,	"
Allen, Isaac	Tamworth,	1844.	Farmer,	Jamaica Plain.
Allen, Stephen M.	Burton,	1836.	Merchant,	"
Ames, Israel	Ossipee,	1817.	Gentleman,	Boston.
Brackets, Isaac	Ossipee,	1830.	Provision Dealer,	"
Berry, A. M.	Wakefield,	1840.	Provisions,	"
Bryant, Walter	Tamworth,	1829.	Stove Maker,	"
Bean, J. Q. A.	Moultonboro',	1847.	Con. B. & W. R. R.	"
Beau, A. A.	Moultonboro',	1849.	Clerk,	"
Beede, A. B.	Sandwich,	1837.	Porter,	"
Beede, Moses H.	Sandwich,	1844.	Teamster,	Lynn.
Brewster, John	Wolfboro',	1844.	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Brown, Geo.	Ossipee,	1846.	Boston.
Colcord, John M.	Effingham.	1838.	Teach. Phillips Sch'l,	"
Cate, Horatio N.	Brookfield,	1847.	Insurance Agent,	Reading.
Clair, Jonathan F.	Sandwich.	Farmer,	Newton.
Calder, J. W.	Brookfield.	1835.	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Chamberlin, Jason	Wolfboro',	Trader,	Marblehead.
Chesley, John H.	Wakefield,	1834.	Trader,	Boston.
Clark, Sam'l, Jr.	Eaton,	1844.	Foreman St. Sweepers,	"
Cook, Wm. T.	Wakefield,	1841.	Merchant,	"
Chamberlin, Daniel	Wolfboro'	1827.	Hotel Keeper,	W. Cambridge.
Clarke, Dan'l D.	Sandwich,	1829.	Contractor,	Lynn.
Dow, Chas. H.	Tamworth	1841.	Clerk,	Braintree.
Dow, Josiah	Wakefield,	1849.	Farmer,	Boston.
Done, John C.	Ossipee,	Teacher,	"
Downes, Aaron P.	Tamworth,	1843.	Provision Dealer,	"
Dow, David	Tamworth	1842.	W. I. Goods,	"
Davis, John	Eaton,	1818.	W. I. Goods,	"
Flanders, Stephen C.	Sandwich,	1843.	Truckman,	"
French, N. G.	Sandwich,	1849.	Clerk,	"
Felch, George M.	Sandwich.	1838.	Coachman,	"

Names	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Grant, Wm. G.	Ossipee,	1842,	Manager,	Boston.
Guppy, James H.	Brookfield,	1836,	Trader,	"
Glines, Nahum N.	Moultonboro',	1826,	Vender Sawyer,	Charlestown.
Hill, Thomas	Conway,	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Hoit, Joseph	Sandwich,		Glass Packer,	E. Cambridge.
Huckins, A.	Effingham,	1848,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Hodge, Thos. S.	Brookfield,	1843,	Painter and Glazier,	Roxbury.
Hodsdon, Lorenzo	Freedom,	1843,	Clerk Suffolk Bank,	Boston.
Lyford, Thomas	Brookfield,	1827,	Carpenter,	"
Little, Albert	Sandwich,	1831,	Dry Goods,	"
Leavitt, Thos.	Effingham,	1833,	Grocer,	"
Loving, Wm. B.	Freedom,	1839,	Cartman,	"
Libby, Francis	Wakefield,	1841,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Lang, Alfred	Brookfield,	1840,	Carpenter,	"
Martin, Enoch	Wolfboro',	1815,	Broker,	"
Mallard, Chas.	Tuftonboro',	1829,	Provisions,	"
Martin, Jeremiah	Wolfboro',	1823,	Ship Smith,	Melrose.
Mason, J. L.	Sandwich,	1839,	Trader,	Boston.
Parker, M. S.	Wolfboro',	1798,	Notary Public,	"
Price, John	Tamworth,		Teacher,	Manchester.
Philbrick, Thos. G.	Tamworth,	1830,	Stable Keeper,	Chelsea.
Peavy, Hazen	Tuftonboro',	1841,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Parker, Sam'l H.	Wolfboro',			"
Skinner, Alvah	Wakefield,	1829,	Jeweller,	"
Smith, J. V. C.	Conway,	1818,	Physician,	"
Sibly, Joseph B.	Wakefield,		Hotel Keeper,	"
Skinner, Noah K.	Wakefield,	1818,	Tailor,	"
Seates, Dodavah	Ossipee,	1839,	Com. Merchant,	"
Seates, Clark S.	Ossipee,	1846,	Teamster,	"
Smith, Josiah A.	Moultonboro',	1829,	Grain Dealer,	"
Shannon, Edwin	Moultonboro',	1837,	Market,	"
Twombly, W. J.	Tamworth,	1835,	Baker,	"
Twombly, Sam'l W.	Tamworth,	1837,		Lynn.
Taylor, S. P.	Effingham,	1829,	Insurance Broker,	Boston.
Wiggin, Asa A.	Brookfield,	1824,	Grocer,	"
Wentworth, Horace	Wakefield,	1844,	Bookseller,	Lowell.
Wiggin, J. K.	Wakefield,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Young, J. B.	Wakefield,	1836,	Painter and Glazier,	Roxbury.

GRAFTON COUNTY.

Adams, Colman S.	Hebron,	1848,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Brown, B. F.	Hanover,	1839,	Druggist,	"
Bell, Joseph M.	Haverhill,	1841,	Lawyer,	"
Browne, J. B.	Lyme,	1841,	Clerk,	Dorchester.
Buswell, Edwin W.	Lebanon,	1844,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Baker, Warren M.	Holderness,	1841,	Intelligence Office,	"
Burleigh, Henry	Dorchester,	1844,	Trader,	"
Coburn, Dan'l J.	Piernont,	1840,	Deputy Sheriff,	"
Carrier, Arthur M.	Plymouth,	1846,	Victualler,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Cass, Rufus	Bridgewater,	1839,	Livery Stable,	Charlestown.
Cook, Charles	Campton,	1826,	Sexton & Undertaker,	Boston.
Crosby, J. L.	Campton,	1832,	Merchant,	Somerville.
Crosby, Robert H.	Hanover,	1848,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Chapman, S. D.	Hill,			Boston.
Colby, John	Thornton,	1821,	Provision Dealer,	"
Cady, Albert W.	Lyman,	1845,	Cabinet Maker,	"
Chase, A. C.	Alexandria,	1837,	W. I. Goods,	"
Clark, Leonard C.	Canaan,	1848,	Provision Dealer,	"
Currier, H. M.	Hill,	1836,	Upholster,	"
Currier, Moses J.	Enfield,	1833,	Merchant,	No. Danvers.
Copp, George W.	Warren,	1833,	Variety Store,	Cambridge.
Chandler, Joseph	Campton,	1828,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Currier, Henry M.	Plymouth,	1846,	Restaurant,	"
Cushman, M. E.	Warren,	1849,	Clerk,	Brighton.
Dodge, Frederick	Lyme,	1849,	Merchant,	Boston.
Dimick, F. B.	Lyme,	1841,	Clerk,	"
Durkee, Silas	Hanover,	1841,	Physician,	"
Douglass, Erastus	Littleton,	1818,	Cabinet Maker,	Lowell.
Dickinson, J. W.	Enfield,	1844,	Merchant,	Boston.
Dow, James B.	Littleton,	1825,	Publisher,	"
Dame, A. A.	Orford,	1814,	Lawyer,	"
Emerson, Robert	Piermont,	1820,	Wood and Coal,	"
Emerson, John	Piermont,	1829,	Wood and Coal,	"
Emerson, David D.	Piermont,	1822,	Lamp Maker,	"
Fletcher, Samuel	Plymouth,		Lawyer,	Andover.
French, Benjamin	Lebanon,	1840,	Merchant,	Boston.
Foster, Thomas W.	Hanover,	1801,	Clerk,	"
Fellows, Jacob	Piermont,	1825,	Trader,	"
Fellows, J. K.	Piermont,	1835,	Clerk,	"
Favor, Horace S.	Hill,	1832,	Tanner,	Cambridge.
Ferrin, Samuel	Alexandria,	1803,	Brick Maker,	Charlestown.
Flanders, John L.	Danbury,	1826,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Flanders, Benjamin H.	Danbury,	1837,	Carpenter,	"
Farror, David	Campton,			
George, Leonard	Plymouth,	1843,	Carpenter,	Brighton.
Gilbert, A.	Lyme,	1826,	Clothing,	Lowell.
Goodrich, Chas. B.	Lebanon,	1837,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Gilbert, Samuel S.	Hanover,	1824,	Nothing in particular,	"
Gitchell, A. E.	Haverhill,		Driver,	"
George, James W.	Plymouth,	1844,	Carpenter,	Brighton.
Goodwin, George	Piermont,	1844,	Grocer,	Boston.
Gill, Daniel	Enfield,		Physician,	Marblehead.
Harriman, John	Bridgewater,	1828,	Sign Painter,	Boston.
Huse, Joseph	Hill,	1829,	Stove Dealer,	Woburn.
Hutchins, James K.	Bath,		Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Hutchins, Horace G.	Bath,	1835,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Harris, John	Rumney,	1829,	Book Keeper,	"
Haddock, Chas.	Hanover,		Physician,	Beverly.
Hardy, H. W.	Grafton,	1847,		
Hovey, George L.	Lyme,		Clergyman,	Boston.
Hale, Aaron, Jr.	Orford,	1842,	Express Man,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Haynes, Daniel B.	Rumney,	1825,	Gardener,	Boston.
Hastings, D. B.	Bath,	1846,	Jeweller,	"
Homan, M. R.	Campton,	1834,	Provision Dealer,	Cambridge.
Hutchins, Ezra C.	Bath,	1832,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Hanaford, W. G.	Enfield,	1834,	Physician,	Boston.
Jewett, J. W.	Lebanon,	1839,	Clerk,	"
Kimball, Isaac B.	Haverhill,	1845,	Dry Goods Salesman,	"
Kimball, Gilman	Hill,		Physician,	Lowell.
Kent, Samuel P.	Piermont,	1832,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Ladd, James	Haverhill,	1844,	Insurance Agent,	"
Lakeman, Ebenezer	Groton,	1837,	Market Man,	Charlestown.
Leighton, J. W.	Holderness,	1830,	Trader,	Boston.
Merrill, John.	Warren,	1835,	Broker,	Cambridge.
Merrill, Arthur	Haverhill,	1842,	Broker,	"
Merrill, Haram	Alexandria,	1829,	Sexton,	Boston.
Morton, L. P.	Hanover,	1848,	Merchant,	"
Merrill, Amos Binney	Lyman,	1828,	Attorney at Law,	"
Marsh, Christopher	Campton,	1834,	Clergyman,	West Roxbury.
Murray, Richard F.	Hill,		Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Merrill, Daniel	Plymouth,	1810,	Sup't Court House,	"
Merrill, Calvin	Bristol,	1839,	Driver,	"
Morse, Asa P.	Haverhill,	1838,	Cooper,	Cambridge.
Mason, Luther	Hill,	1844,	Manufacturer,	Waltham.
Norris, Samuel	Dorchester,		Minister,	Malden.
Noyes, Samuel	Plymouth,	1827,	Trader,	Watertown.
Oliver, P.	Hanover,		Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Palmer, Sam'l.	Campton,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Palmer, S.	Orford,	1834,	Superintendent,	Cambridge.
Porter, Wm.	Lyme,	1845,	Farmer,	Newton.
Perrin, William H.	Orford,	1849,	Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Pattee, John C.	Campton,	1824,	Police Officer,	"
Perkins, Charles L.	Hanover,	1827,	Merchant,	"
Prescott, Daniel	Plymouth,	1809,	Wood and Coal,	"
Prescott, Edward	Plymouth,	1811,	Coal & Wood Dealer,	"
Palmer, John P.	Woodstock,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Palmer, D. R.	Woodstock,			
Pratt, Henry Cheever	Orford,	1819,	Artist,	Charlestown.
Porter Eleazer S.	Lyme,	1837,	Clerk,	Boston.
Paige, Abram	Orford,	1845,	Physician,	"
Ryan, Jabez S.	Plymouth,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	"
Russell, M. B.	Woodstock,	1830,	Artist,	"
Robbins, Asa	Plymouth,	1848,		"
Ramsay, Alexander H.	Rumney,	1825,	Apothecary,	Cambridge.
Robbins, Joseph	Plymouth,	1829,	Coal & Wood Dealer,	Boston.
Rogers, J. Webster	Plymouth,	1841,	Dry Goods,	"
Reynolds, Grindall	Franconia,	1828,	Clergyman,	Jamaica Plain.
Ramsay, Perley A.	Rumney,	1835,	Stereotype Business,	Boston.
Rogers, William	Orford,	1841,	Lawyer,	Newton.
Robertson, J. W.	Thornton,	1830,	Milkman,	Quincy.
Sleeper, S. S.	Bristol,	1843,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Sloper, John	Orford,		Shoe Maker,	Natick.
Southard, Zibeon	Lyme,	1828,	Oil Manufacturer,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Sargent, Frederick	Hebron,	1842,	Express Man,	Lowell.
St Clair, Jonathan	Haverhill,		Farmer,	Newton.
Smith, S. S.	Haverhill,		Clergyman,	Westminster.
Stafford, Charles F.	Plymouth,	1837,	Painter,	Boston.
Swasey, John H.	Haverhill,	1834,	Com. Broker,	"
Smith, Henry W.	Hanover,	1845,	Attorney at Law,	"
Sreele, A. E.	Lyme,	1832,	Carpenter,	"
Stafford, George L.	Plymouth,	1832,	Printer,	"
Shepard, Walter B.	Holderness,	1832,	Clerk,	"
Scott, C. Henry	Hanover,		Physician,	"
Simonds, Stephen	Alexandria,	1835,	Boarding House,	Medford.
Stone, Daniel	Hanover,		Farmer,	Needham.
Taylor, Sam'l W.	Campton,	1837,	Student,	Cambridge.
Ticknor, Wm. D.	Lebanon,	1827,	Pub. and Bookseller,	Boston.
Tenny, S. F.	Hanover,	1842,	For'n W. R. R. Fr't H.	"
Taylor, John	Campton,	1812,	Dealer in Stone,	E. Cambridge.
Turner, Joshua	Lyme,	1825,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Worcester, Thos.	Thornton,	1821,	Clergyman,	"
Waterman, Thomas	Lebanon,	1817,	Bank Clerk,	"
Wright, W. T.	Hanover,	1848,	Student,	Cincinnati.
Ward, A. L.	Plymouth,	1844,	Grocer,	Boston.
Woodard, Daniel	Haverhill,	1839,	Grocer,	"
Woodard, Henry M.	Haverhill,	1838,	Trader,	"
Welch, F. G.	Canaan,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Webber, A. D.	Groton,	1825,	Builder,	"
Willey, T.	Campton,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Williams, Washington	Littleton,	1836,		"
Young, Ammi B.	Lebanon,	1838,	Architect,	"

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Brown, John T.	Stratford,	1845,	Temple Club,	Boston.
Birbank, Rob't Ingalls	Shelburne,	1843,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Freeman, Wm. P.	Lancaster,	1845,		"
Kenney, Isaac A.	Whitefield,	1841,	Baker,	Cambridge.
Loud, Leavitt	Dalton,	1836,	Wood & Coal Dealer,	Boston.
Merriam, Isaac	Northumb'rland	1841,	Collector,	"
Merriam, J. W.	Northumb'rland	1821,	Com. Merchant,	"
Moore, Edward B.	Lancaster,	1847,	Physician,	"
Snow, J. H.	Whitefield,	1834,	Merchant,	Newton.
Snow, James P.	Whitefield,	1835,	Trader,	"
Stephenson, J. H.	Lancaster,	1835,	Merchant,	Boston.
Snow, A. B.	Whitefield,	1832,	Physician,	"
Stebbins, John	Lancaster,	1847,		"
Stephenson, F. W.	Lancaster,			Newton.
Stephenson, Geo. A.	Lancaster,	1838,	Merchant,	West Newton,
White, H. A.	Lancaster,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
White, S. L.	Lancaster,	1835,	Clerk,	"

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