

BRIEF SKETCHES
OF A FEW
AMERICAN BRADLEYS,

WITH REFERENCE TO
THEIR ENGLISH PROGENITORS,

COMPILED BY
JOHN C. BRADLEY,
HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y.

PRESS OF HOOSICK VALLEY DEMOCRAT.

1889.

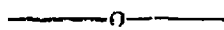
Coat of Arms.

Argent, chevron sable, the crest, an open helmet.

MOTTO:

“Pascuum latum et nullum gratie.”

EXPLANATIONS.



When a number at the left hand of a name in the genealogical table is found printed in heavy type, it indicates that further notice of that person is made in the appendix. The names in the same table printed in SMALL CAPITALS will enable the reader to readily trace the ancestry of Ethan Bradley, and this will serve as a key to the whole table.

The abbreviation b. stands for born, m. for married, and d. for died.

INTRODUCTION.

Few people, perhaps, understand the perplexities which are invariably encountered in collecting material for a Family History. It is a task requiring time, patience and perseverance; and yet to one interested in genealogy it is a pleasant recreation. My efforts to secure information relative to my ancestors was a work which I shall recall with great pleasure; for by the correspondence which necessarily took place, many a delightful acquaintance was formed, which, I trust, has ripened into abiding friendship. This work, printed at the solicitation of others, is designed more particularly for Ethan Bradley's descendants, and contains only a small part of the historical matter, which I have collected during the past two years. To publish a general history of the Bradley family is a work too stupendous for me to consider, and besides, such a work is contemplated by others who are competent to do the name justice, consequently it would not be right for me to do anything which might deprive American readers of a work of great interest and value. I take pride in saying that the many Bradleys to whom I addressed letters of inquiry while prosecuting my researches in Bradley genealogy, were prompt and courteous in replying to the same, and for this kindness I desire to express my sincere thanks. And now, without further comment and with no apology, I offer this little book to my cousins, hoping that it may prove an inducement for each of them to keep a family record for the benefit of coming generations.

JOHN C. BRADLEY.

HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y., March, 1889.

EARLY HISTORY.

The word Bradley is Anglo-Saxon, compounded of *brad*, broad or wide, and *ley* or *lea*, a field or pasture.

The earliest mention in England of the name Bradley, thus far known, is in the year 1183, at the feast of St. Cuthbert, in Lent, when the Lord Hugh, Bishop of Durham, caused to be described all the revenues of his whole Bishopric.

This survey of Hugh Pudsey, called Bolton Buke, mentions, in Wolsingham, which contains three hundred acres. Roger de Bradley, who holds forty acres at Bradley, and renders half a marc, besides forest service, to-wit: forty days in the fawn season, and forty in the rutting season.

In 1437 there is mention made of Bradleys, of Bradley. In the will of Ralph Snaith, which was proved March 23, 1472 or '73, he mentions a farm had of Bradley. Again, in 1475, the will of Sir John Pilkington, Knight of Yorkshire, bequeaths to his brother Charles a place named Bradley. The name seems to have been applied to places in England at a comparatively early date; but from what source they sprung is not ascertained. At the present time there are in England a number of townships which bear the name in Cheshire, Lincolnshire, Derbyshire, Southampton, and Staffordshire, which is about the largest, containing three thousand three hundred and seventy-six acres.

There are also Great and Small Bradley parishes in Suffolk, and Lower and Upper, or Bradley Both, in Kildwick, Yorkshire.

John Bradley was Bishop of Shaftesbury in 1539.

In 1578 Alexander Bradley resided in the see of Durham, and about the same year Cuthbertus Bradley was curate of Barnarde Castle.

Thomas Bradley, was Doctor in Divinity and chaplain to King Charles the First, afterward prebend in the Cathedral Church of York, and rector of Ackworth in County Ebor.

His son, Savile, was Fellow of Magdalene College in Oxford, and another son, Thomas, a merchant in Virginia. About this time the persecutions in England led many to emigrate to America, and this emigration so increased that a tax was levied on all those who left the country; but this, instead of decreasing the number of emigrants led many to slip away by stealth, and thus leave no record of their departure. Among the original lists of emigrants, religious exiles, etc., a number of Bradleys are mentioned as having embarked for America. These lists of course are very imperfect, and there are still many unpublished documents, which, when brought before the public, may help to mend the broken links in many family histories.

There are several distinct branches of the Bradley family in the United States, the founders of which came from England, and were, perhaps, descended from a common ancestor, as the same names are often repeated.

The "Haverhill" branch was founded by Daniel Bradley, who was born in 1615 in England, and came to this country in the ship "Elizabeth," from London, in 1635.

He married, May 21, 1662, Mary, daughter of John Williams, of Haverhill, where he resided; was killed

by the Indians, Aug. 13, 1689. He had seven children, two of whom, Mary and Hannah were killed by the Indians, March 15, 1697.

There was also a Peter Bradley, a mariner, who lived at New London in 1654. He married and had children.

Francis Bradley was the founder of the "Fairfield branch." He married Ruth, daughter of John Barlow, by whom he had six children. He died the latter part of 1639.

Then there is the "North Haven branch," which was founded by Isaac Bradley, whose descendants are numerous and widespread.—*History of the Bradlee Family, by Samuel Bradlee Doggett.*

In the early part of the seventeenth century there resided in the market town of Bingley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, England, a family by the name of Bradley. What his Christian name, or occupation was, has not been determined. We know, however, that he was twice married. By his first wife he had one son named William, and by his second wife one daughter and four sons named respectively, Ellen, Daniel, Joshua, Nathan and Stephen. William, it is said, was a staunch dissenter and an officer in Cromwell's army. He emigrated to America in 1643 or '44 and joined the New Haven Colony.

Hearing of his father's death a year or two later, he sent for his step-mother and her children, the one daughter and four sons named above. They doubtless accepted the invitation to emigrate to America immediately, for we soon find them all living under William's care, in New Haven, where they continued to reside till the younger members of the family attained to manhood. About this time Daniel was accidentally drowned. This sad event occurred in Dec., 1653. Joshua was married in New Haven, and there one son, named Joshua, was born Dec. 31, 1665. No

further trace of this family has been discovered. Possibly they removed; but more probably the family became extinct.

Nathan and Stephen, the two youngest, removed to Guilford, Ct. when quite young, and there they continued to reside during the remainder of their lives. They testified in court, in Guilford, as appears by Guilford Records, in 1658; then Nathan was twenty years old, and Stephen sixteen. They probably became citizens of Guilford that year, or, perhaps, the year previous.

Their mother subsequently married and settled in Guilford, where she died in January, 1683.

The following sketch, taken from "Barber's Historical Collections of Connecticut," may interest the reader.

"Mr. Nathan Bradley, who was quite a hunter, was the first white person who discovered the source of Hammonasset River, which originates in a pond still called Nathan's pond. Mr. Bradley lived to an advanced age, and it is said he killed several hundred deer while he resided in this town [Madison]. In the winter season, bears, wolves, and other wild animals would resort to the sea-coast in considerable numbers. Mr. Bradley in his old age went to see a friend who lived about a mile northerly from the present meeting house in Madison. On his way, he was met by a bear and her cubs. He endeavored to ride round her, but as he moved, the bear moved; when he stopped, she stopped and presented an undaunted front, and seemed determined to oppose his further progress. Mr. Bradley was obliged to turn back, and being somewhat childish in his old age, shed tears, that he who had killed so many of these creatures should be obliged at last to turn his back upon one of them.

"It is recorded that Nathan Bradley with Gov. Leete and others bought the township of East Guilford, now Madison, of Uncas, the Indian Sachem. On that occasion they took dinner on a rock near the place where an old grist-mill now stands, on the bank of the Hammonasset River, about one-third of a mile from where the Shore Line Railroad crosses the river. Nathan Bradley carved his initials upon the rock, and the place having remained in the family, the rock has been preserved with the initials carefully kept clean and free from moss."

William Bradley was the head of the "New Haven branch" of the Bradley family. He married Alice Pritchard Feb. 18, 1645, and from this union was born four sons and four daughters. Some of his descendants reached distinction in public life, and many of his widespread posterity are now eminent business men. Stephen Row Bradley, L.L. D., and his son, Hon. William C. Bradley, were two of his most distinguished descendants. The former was born Feb. 20, 1754, in Cheshire, Conn. He graduated at Yale College in July, 1775, and became captain of a company of "Cheshire Volunteers" in the continental service in January, 1776. In December of that year he undertook other military service with the rank of adjutant; and soon after, was aid-de-camp to Gen. David Wooster, and was present when that general was slain at Danbury in April, 1777. In 1778 he served as commissary, and in the summer of 1779 as major at New Haven, Conn. In the meantime he had pursued the study of law under Tappin Reeve, the distinguished instructor at Litchfield, Conn. His first appearance in Vermont was at Westminster, May 26, 1779, when he was admitted to the bar of the Superior Court of that State, and was appointed its clerk. His attention must have turned at once to the controversy of Vermont with the three adjoining States, since he was appointed on the 22d of Oct. as one of the agents to present the case to Congress, and his "Appeal" was written previous to December of the same year. In Feb., 1780 he attended upon Congress in his capacity as agent, but the case was deferred. In June, 1780 he was appointed State's Attorney for Cumberland County; and in September he again attended Congress in behalf of Vermont and united with Ira Allen in making a vigorous remonstrance at that time against the course taken with Vermont. From his first settle-

ment in the State in 1779 until he retired from the United States Senate in 1813—a period of thirty-four years—Mr. Bradley was almost constantly employed in public service, and for about half of that time in offices that interfered with his professional business. He represented Westminster in the General Assembly in 1780, 1781, 1784, 1785, 1788, 1790 and 1800. He was Clerk of the House in 1779, and in 1785 its Speaker. From December, 1781 to March, 1791 he was Register of Probate for Windham county; in 1783 a Judge of the County Court; and in 1788 a Judge of the Supreme Court. He was one of the Commissioners appointed in October, 1789 to settle the controversy with New York, and a delegate in the State Convention of 1791 which adopted the Constitution of the United States. On the admission of Vermont to the Union in 1791, Mr. Bradley was elected the first United States Senator for the eastern side of the State, holding that office until March, 1795. He was again and still again elected to the same office, holding from March 1801 to 1813. His early services to the State in the controversy for independence, were eminently useful and entitle him to lasting and grateful remembrance, but he most highly honored it by his ability and reputation as a Senator. He received five elections as President of the Senate; the third office in the Government highest in rank. He was President of the Convention of Republican members of Congress, and as such, January 19, 1808, he summoned the Convention of members which met and nominated Mr. Madison as President. He did this apparently on his own responsibility, and hence offence was taken by many members—notably by the New York Delegation, only one of whom attended. Nevertheless the nomination thus made was confirmed by the country. Mr. Bradley was at that time the leading Republican Senator from New Eng-

land, but he was opposed to war with Great Britain, and earnestly counseled Madison against it. "So dissatisfied," said B. H. Hall,—doubtless on the authority of the late Hon. Wm. C. Bradley—"did Mr. Bradley become with the National Policy of this period, that, on the 4th of March, 1813 at the close of his Congressional labors, he withdrew altogether from public life, determined, since he was unable to prevent a needless war, not to continue in any position where he would be subjected to the calumnies and odium of a majority from whom he dissented." * * * Senator Bradley has been described by those who knew him well, "as a lawyer of distinguished abilities, and a good orator." "Few men have more companionable talents, a greater share of social cheerfulness, a more inexhaustible flow of wit, or a larger portion of unaffected urbanity." A much later writer, a son-in-law of Mr. Bradley, said: "He was distinguished for political sagacity, a ready wit, boundless stores of anecdotes, a large acquaintance with mankind, and an extensive range of historical knowledge."

It is evident, not only from honors conferred upon Mr. Bradley by the Senate, but also from the part he took in business and debates of that body, that he ranked among its active and influential members. The journals of the Senate show that he was placed upon committees to which the most important and delicate questions were referred. * * * An important service was rendered by Mr. Bradley in 1803, as a member of the committee on a proposal of amendment to the Constitution as to the mode of electing President and Vice-President, he having been the author of that part of the existing Constitution which required that the Vice-President, like the President, shall be chosen by a majority of the electoral votes.

Mr. Bradley resided in Westminster until 1818, when

he removed to the neighboring village of Walpole, N. H., "where he lived in ease, independence and honor, until he took his willing and not painful departure with the cheerful expression of a mind at peace with itself, with the world, and with heaven." He died December 9th, 1830.—*Taken from Governor and Council, Vol. II, P. 200, Hon. E. P. Walton, editor.*

Hon. William C. Bradley, son of Stephen Row and Merab (Atwater) Bradley, was born at Westminster, Vt., March 23, 1782.

He was a precocious child ; he began to write poetry at six years of age ; published his first prose work at twelve.

At nine he had read the Bible through seven times ; was fitted for college at eleven, and entered Yale at thirteen. He was expelled from college during the early part of his course, on account of some mischief which he always said he never perpetrated, although he frankly confessed he "had done undetected mischief enough to deserve censure."

Nothing daunted at the disappointment he had met, and the cold treatment which he received at his father's hand, he resolved to become the learned man which the college had refused to make him. He entered upon the study of law at Amherst, Mass., with Judge Simeon Strong ; and after the appointment of Mr. Strong to the office of Judge of the Supreme Court, he returned to his father's office, where, by his distinguished talent and zealous application, he acquired a large renown. At the age of seventeen, he was appointed to deliver a Fourth of July oration at Westminster, which was followed by an ode which he had composed. The success of this effort contained some premonition of the future greatness of the man.

He was admitted to the bar at the age of 20, and having been refused permission to practice in the Su-

preme Court on account of his youth, so great was the respect he had won for his talents, that he was appointed by the Legislature Attorney for Windham County, which secured him access to the Supreme Court. This office he held for seven years. At 24, he represented his native town in the State Legislature (1806 and 1807); at 30, was a member of the Council, and at 32, was a representative to Congress. After the expiration of the time for which he was elected, at the close of the war of 1812, he was appointed agent of the United States, under the treaty of Ghent, for fixing the Northeastern Boundary. This work lasted five years, and was regarded by him as the great service of his life. He was afterward elected to Congress for two terms (1823-27), which service substantially closed his public career. He was, however, a member of the State Legislature in 1850, and Presidential elector in 1856, casting the vote of his State for John C. Fremont, and was a member of the State Constitutional Convention the following year.

Mr. Bradley, during most of his career, was a Democrat in politics. He entered upon his political career during that brilliant era of Webster, Clay and Calhoun, the like of which we have not seen since, and probably never shall again. In the bright constellation of that political firmament, he shone a conspicuous star. He was a man of large talent and great learning. He possessed a wonderful memory, accompanied with rare conversational powers. His capacious mind seemed an inexhaustible reservoir of learning, wit and wisdom, which poured forth in full torrent from his powerful, yet melodious voice, that would hold the delighted hearers entranced for hours.

The Rev. Pliny H. White says of him: "It is not too much to say, all things considered, that he was the greatest man Vermont has yet produced. Williams may

have equalled him as a lawyer, Collamer as a reasoner, Phelps as an orator, and Marsh may be his peer in multifarious learning, but neither of them, nor any other Vermonter, living or dead, who has come to my knowledge, has been at once lawyer, logician, orator and scholar to so eminent a degree. He inherited all his father's strength of mind, and added to it the most liberal culture which books and the best society could offer."

Mr. Webster said of him, that he had one of the greatest minds in the country.

As a specimen of Mr. Bradley's oratorical composition, we give the closing passage of his eulogy upon Mr. Webster:

"There may be those, who, looking to former opposition, may think that, notwithstanding our friendly relations in private, I have already said too much. To such I answer, that, old as I am, when my heart becomes too contracted to swell at the manifestation of talent, worth and greatness, may it cease to beat! Were I, being in a state of safety, to look upon the lion roaming in his native haunts, and to behold his firm and regal tread, the majesty of his countenance, his large, calm eye filled with the expression of conscious power, how could I withhold my admiration? If he was afterwards seen by me breaking out of bounds, and scattering desolation and misery abroad, should I be inconsistent in declaring my abhorrence? But when the shaft of the Mighty Hunter had laid him low, dead, prostrate before me, and I looked upon his great and noble proportions, and the symmetry of his make, I must feel that he was indeed created monarch of the forest. So has it never been permitted me to cease admiring and bearing witness to the great things of Daniel Webster, and if it can soothe his mighty spirit to have a political adversary twine the cypress round his tomb, I freely offer myself to bear his memory a tribute which I trust will be also in unison with the feelings of the whole House."

* * * * *

Mr. Bradley has written much poetry that has never been published. His office is the repository of a large collection of manuscripts and documents, left not only by himself, but by his father, General Bradley, and by his father-in-law, the Hon. Mark Richards.

From these abundant materials an extensive biography of the Bradleys is in contemplation, and will constitute a valuable contribution to the history of Vermont, as well as to American literature.

The following poem was found in a watch which Mr. Bradley wore for many years, written in a beautiful and clear hand, but exceedingly minute :

“ Little monitor ! by thee
 Let me learn what I should be,
 Learn the round of life to fill,
 Useful and progressive still.
 Thou canst gentle hints impart,
 How to regulate the heart,
 When I wind thee up at night,
 Mark each fault, and set thee right,
 Let me search my bosom too,
 And my daily thoughts review ;
 Nor be easy when I find
 Latent errors rise to view,
 Till all be regular and true.”

Mr. Bradley died where he was born, at the Bradley mansion in Westminster, in 1867 ; aged 85. The journals of the State all poured their tributes over his bier. Some of these may be found recorded in THE DOUBLE HISTORY OF WESTMINSTER, VT. ABBY MARIA HEMENWAY, Editor. To this history the writer is indebted for the above sketch of William C. Bradley's life. The history contains a picture of Mr. Bradley, and also one of his father, General Bradley.

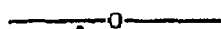
What is known among Genealogists as the “ Guilford branches ” of the Bradley family, originated with Nathan and Stephen Bradley. Both married ; had children, and lived to good old age. Their descendants are very numerous, and are scattered far and wide. A few, however, reside in the old, historic town of Guilford and its vicinity, and, like their ancestors, are intelligent and honored citizens.

Stephen Bradley, as previously stated, was born in England in 1642. He was not more than three or four years of age when his mother and her children landed at New Haven. There he resided under his half-brother William's care, twelve or thirteen years, when, in the year 1658 he became a permanent citizen of Guilford, where he obtained distinction in the military line. The Records of that town speak of him as successively sergeant, lieutenant and captain—titles which in those days were marks of honorable distinction. In 1686 he was appointed as a member of a committee to negotiate for the settlement of some real or pretended claims, made by certain Indians, to an interest in the lands of the plantation which the company had purchased in 1639. He was chosen a Deputy of the town to the General Court of the Colony for fifteen consecutive terms (1692-1701.)

One of his descendants, Abraham Bradley, born Feb. 21, 1767, was 1st Assistant P. M. General. He was appointed by P. M. General Timothy Pickering in 1792, and removed by Jackson's administration in 1829. His brother, Dr. Phineas Bradley was for many years 2d Assistant P. M. General. This line of the "Guilford branch" numbers many eminent men.

In the following genealogical table may be found the names of Ethan Bradley's descendants, and, so far as ascertainable, dates of births and deaths of same. His ancestry is also given, back to Captain Stephen Bradley (b. 1642.) Following the table, the reader will find brief biographical notes, arranged under the head of appendix in such a way as to be easily referred to.

GENEALOGY.



GUILFORD, Ct.

STEPHEN BRADLEY, B. 1642 ; D. JUNE 20, 1702.

Hannah Smith b. ; d.

Mary Leete, b. ; d. June 20, 1701.

1.—Hannah, b. Sept. 1, 1664 ; m. David Bishop ; d.
Dec. 16, 1692.

2.—Sarah, b. Feb. 14, 1666 ; d. Oct. 7, 1667.

3.—STEPHEN, B. OCT. 1, 1668 ; M. SARAH WARD ; D.
1702.

4.—Daniel, b. Oct. 21, 1670 ; d. June 27, 1703.

5.—Elizabeth, b. Dec. 31, 1671 ; m. Isaac Griswold ;
d. Oct. 27, 1732.

6.—Abraham, b. May 15, 1674 ; m. Jane Leam-
ing ; d. April 20, 1721.

7.—Sarah, b. Oct. 17, 1676 ; m. Thomas Griswold ;
d.

Children all by first marriage.

No. 3, GUILFORD, Ct.

Stephen Bradley, (b. Oct. 1, 1668.)

Sarah Ward, b. Nov. 15, 1674.

8.—Joseph, b. Aug. 4, 1694 ; d. April 3, 1712.

9.—STEPHEN, B. AUG. 5, 1696 ; M. JEMIMA CORN-
WELL ; D. JUNE 16, 1782.

10.—Daniel, b. Dec. 22, 1698 ; d. young.

11.—John, b. Nov. 7, 1700 ; m. Mercy French ; d.
Jan., 1778.

No. 9, GUILFORD, Ct.

- Stephen Bradley, (b. Aug. 5, 1696.)
 Jemima Cornwell, b. ; d. Jan. 16, 1787.
- 12.—JOSEPH, B. JUNE 24, 1720 ; M. SIBYL MEIGS ; D.
 1809.
- 13.—Freelove, b. Nov. 30, 1722 ; m. Thomas Wilcox ;
 d. Jan. 11, 1817.
- 14.—Esther, b. Nov. 2, 1724 ; m. Noah Scranton ; d.
 1792.
- 15.—Clotilda, b. Oct. 13, 1726.
- 16.—Stephen, b. Jan. 12, 1729 ; m. Ruth Meigs ; d.
 July 31, 1803.
- 17.—Lois, b. March 3, 1731 ; m. Job Buell.
- 18.—Benjamin, b. May 2, 1733 ; d. in the French War
 1756, at Charlestown, N. H.
- 19.—Timothy, b. July 25, 1735 ; m. Esther Shipman ;
 d. Sept. 8, 1806.
- 20.—Zenas, b. Feb. 12, 1739 ; d. in the French War
 1756.
- 21.—Zimri, b. May 9, 1741 ; m. Ruth Hill ; d. Sept.
 26, 1821.
- 22.—Eber, b. May 10, 1743.

No. 12, GUILFORD Ct. and SUNDERLAND, Vt.

- Joseph Bradley, (b. June 24, 1720.)
 Sibyl Meigs, b. April 25, 1725.
- 23.—Sibyl, baptized March 29, 1745 ; m. Hooker Nor-
 ton ; d. May 4, 1806.
- 24.—Miles, baptized Feb. 9, 1747 ; m. Thankful
 Hogeboom ; d. 1817.
- 25.—LEMUEL, BAPTIZED FEB. 26, 1750 ; M. 1ST. LUCY BA-
 KER, 2ND MERCY WASHBURN ; D. DEC. 11, 1800.
- 26.—Hannah, baptized Jan. 18, 1752 ; m. John White.
- 27.—Lois, bap. Oct. 27, 1754 ; m. Jonathan Hoyt.
- 28.—Gilbert, bap. Sept. 9, 1756 ; m. Anna Meigs.

- 29.—Benjamin, bap. Sept. 11, 1760 ; m. Sally Brownson ; d. Aug. 2, 1847.
 30.—Zenas, bap. Sept. 21, 1762 ; merchant in New York City ; date of death unknown.
 31.—Timothy, bap. Dec. 23, 1764 ; d. March 10, 1815.

No. 25; BURLINGTON and SUNDERLAND, Vt.

Lemuel Bradley, (bap. Feb. 26, 1750.)

Lucy Baker.

Mercy Washburn.

- 32.—ETHAN, b. 1776 ; m. CHRISTIANA WOOD ; d. MAR. 24, 1845.
 33.—Harriett, b. April 5, 1786 ; m. Luther Loomis ; d. 1818.
 34.—Olive, b. 1787 ; d. Dec. 25, 1809.
 35.—Maria, b. Aug. 7, 1790.
 36.—Harry, b. Mar. 23, 1793 ; d. April 7, 1857.
 37.—Lemuel, b. Jan. 11, 1796 ; m.
 38.—John, b. May 10, 1800 ; m. Miranda Chittenden ; d. Nov. 11, 1866.

The second wife was mother to all the children except Ethan.

No. 32. SUNDERLAND, Vt.

Ethan Bradley, (b. 1776.)

Christiana Wood, b. 1778 ; d. Jan. 16, 1846.

- 39.—Eliza, b. : m. Lyman Mattison ; d.
 40.—Franklin, M. D., b. Oct. 18, 1799 ; m. Versa Fisk, 2nd Sarah Cook ; d. Dec. 18, 1882.
 41.—Gilbert, b. Oct. 28, 1801 ; m. Almena Mattison, 2nd Mary Lockwood ; d. May 9, 1881.
 42.—William, b. 1804 ; m. Sylvia Mattison ; d. Dec. 20, 1883.
 43.—Harriett, b. : m. Wm. Bowker ; d. Jan. 6, 1842.

- 44.—Collins, b. Jan. 19, 1808; m. Juliette White.
 45.—Olive, b. Oct. 12, 1810; m. Wm. Backus, 2nd
 Barnabus Norton.
 46.—Maria, b. June 10, 1813; m. Wm. Backus; d.
 Sept. 9, 1833. After her death Mr. Backus
 married Olive Bradley.
 47.—Lemuel, b. Mar. 28, 1818; m. Laura Warner,
 2nd Grace A. Skinner.
 48.—Susan. Died in infancy.
 49.—Susan, b. ; d. Sept. 27, 1835.

No. 39, PONTIAC, Mich.

Eliza Bradley.

Lyman Mattison.

- 50.—Brayton, b. Aug. 1, 1822.
 51.—Bradley, b. Feb. 28, 1824.
 52.—Franklin, b. May 14, 1826.
 53.—Frances E., b. Feb. 11, 1828.
 54.—Jane, b. June 14, 1831.

No. 40, PATRIOT, Ind.

Franklin Bradley, M. D., (b. Oct. 18, 1799.)

Versa Fisk, 1st.

Sarah Cook, 2nd.

- 55.—Stephen, only child by first wife.
 56.—Franklin, b. May 7, 1822.
 57.—Collins, b. Aug. 27, 1841; d. May 4, 1881.
 58.—Hemon, b. Aug. 9, 1845.
 59.—Cornelius, b. Nov. 5, 1847.
 60.—Buel G., b. Oct. 5, 1855.
 61.—Helen, b. Dec. 16, 1839; m. Thos. Howard.
 62.—Margarette, b. July 5, 1843; m. John Hufford.
 63.—Frances, b. Jan. 10, 1850; m. W. H. Sims.
 64.—Hettie, b. Oct. 15, 1852; m. George Newbold.

No. 41, SUNDERLAND, Vt.

- Gilbert Bradley. (b. Oct. 28, 1801).
 Almena Mattison. b. Oct. 18, 1807 ; d. June 10, 1836.
 Mary Lockwood. b. July 12, 1816 ; d. Jan. 1, 1873.
 65.—Frances M., b. Sept. 14, 1827.
 66.—Jane E., b. July 22, 1830 ; m. Isaac G. Johnson.
 67.—Helen M., b. Nov. 6, 1831 ; d. April 28, 1871.
 68.—Gilbert W., b. Oct. 17, 1839 ; m. Laura Hill.
 69.—Almena M., b. March 13, 1844 ; m. Convis Parker ; d. May 26, 1869.
 70.—Herbert N., b. May 6, 1846 ; m. Margaret E. Brodhead.
 71.—John C., b. April 19, 1858 ; m. Fannie M. Baker.
 No. 68, 69, 70 and 71 by second wife.

No. 42.

- William Bradley. (b. 1804.)
 Sylvia Mattison.
 72.—Warren, b. 1831 ; m. Jane S. Holmes.
 73.—Gilbert, b. 1836 ; m. Lucy Wilson ; d. Sept. 1886.
 74.—George, b. 1838.
 75.—William, b. 1841.

No. 44, ROMEO, Mich.

- Collins Bradley. (b. Jan. 19, 1808.)
 Juliette White, b. Jan. 11, 1811 ; d. June 19, 1888.
 76.—Helen, b. Feb. 18, 1837 ; d. Feb. 19, 1839.
 77.—Henry W., b. Mar. 27, 1839 ; m. Antionette
 Limington, 1st ; Frances Cooper, 2nd.
 78.—Charles C., b. Nov. 21, 1840 ; m. Louisa Poice,
 1st ; Sarah Ann Thompson, 2nd.
 79.—Alice M., b. Feb. 16, 1846 ; m. Lester L. Edson.
 80.—Frances H., b. Jan. 6, 1849 ; m. John L. Cole.

No. 47, MARSHALL, Mich.

Lemuel Bradley, (b. Mar. 28, 1818.)

Laura Warner, b. Dec. 9, 1819 ; d. June 27, 1873.

Grace A. Skinner.

81.—Moriah, b. June 5, 1843 ; d. Sept. 28, 1848.

82.—Inez, b. June 18, 1845 ; m. Thos. Wright.

83.—Caroline, b. April 6, 1847 ; m. George N. Gill.

84.—Lemuel W., b. Feb. 28, 1849 ; d. Aug. 28, 1850.

85.—Charles, b. April 13, 1855.

86.—Annie L., b. Oct. 24, 1858 ; m. Lucius F. Page.

87.—Florence A., b. Aug. 26, 1877.

88.—Laura A., b. Aug. 26, 1882.

No. 87 and 88 by second wife.

No. 57, CRAWFORD Co., Ind.

Collins Bradley, (b. Aug. 27, 1841.)

89.—Stephen, b. , 1865.

90.—Rose, b. , 1866.

91.—Jasper, b. , 1868.

92.—Nettie, b. , 1870.

93.—Annie, b. , 1872.

94.—Omer, b. , 1874.

95.—Sarah, b. , 1876.

No. 58, PATRIOT, Ind.

Hemon Bradley, (b. Aug. 9, 1845.)

96.—Lemuel, b. , 1870.

97.—Harvey, b. , 1874.

98.—Valera, b.

No. 59, CEDAR, Iowa.

Cornelius, (b. Nov. 1847.)

99.—

100.—Benjamin, b. 1882.

No. 60, PATRIOT, Ind.

Buel G. Bradley, (b. Oct. 5, 1855.)

101.—Maud, b. , 1878.

102.—Pearl, b. , 1883.

No. 61, CEDAR, Iowa.

Helen Bradley, (b. Dec. 16, 1839.)

Thomas Howard.

103.—Oliver, b. May, 1860.

104.—Rose, b. Oct. , 1867.

105.—John, b. , 1869.

106.—William, (deceased).

No. 62, PATRIOT, Ind.

Margarette Bradley, (b. July 5, 1843).

John Hufford.

107.—Elmer, b. , 1864.

108.—Cornelius, b. , 1866.

109.—Oscar, b. , 1870.

110.—Walter, b. , 1872.

111.—Sarah, b. , 1877.

112.—Alice, b. , 1879.

113.—Stella, b. , 1882.

Four others, all deceased.

No. 63, GOSHEN, Ind.

Frances Bradley, (b. Jan. 10, 1850).

W. H. Sims.

114.—Sadie, b. Mar. 20, 1879 ; d. Nov. 5, 1888.

115.—Robert, b. Aug. 13, 1881 ; d. Nov. 2, 1888.

116.—Mary, (deceased).

No. 64, PATRIOT, Ind.

Hettie Bradley, (b. Oct. 15, 1852).

George Newbold.

117.—Edna, b. , 1883.

118.—Clifford, b. , 1885.

No. 66, SPUYTEN DUYVIL, N. Y.

Jane E. Bradley, (b. July 22, 1830).

Isaac G. Johnson.

119.—Elias M., b. June 28, 1856 ; m. Edith Lyon.

120.—Isaac B., b. Sept. 16, 1857 ; m. Emma C. Lounsbury.

121.—Gilbert H., b. Nov. 24, 1858 ; m. May Lillian Shurlock.

122.—Arthur G., b. Jan. 9, 1862.

123.—James W., b. May 9, 1863.

No. 68, MANCHESTER DEPOT, Vt.

Gilbert W. Bradley, (b. Oct. 17, 1839).

Laura A. Hill.

124.—Harry J., b. Feb. 5, 1865 ; d. Oct. 16, 1867.

125.—Jennie, b. Feb. 20, 1868.

126.—Romey H., b. Sept. 16, 1873.

127.—Anna L., b. Aug. 23, 1878.

No. 69, WEST RUPERT, Vt.

Almena M. Bradley, (b. Mar. 13, 1844).

Convis Parker.

128.—Carrie B., b. Feb. 21, 1867.

129.—Almena, b. May 26, 1869 ; d. May 12, 1872.

No. 70, BOULDER, Col.

Herbert N. Bradley, (b. May 6, 1846).

Margaret E. Brodhead.

130.—Mary B., b. June 12, 1886.

131.—Herbert N., Jr., b. Oct. 31, 1887.

No. 71, HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y.

John C. Bradley, (b. April 19, 1858).

Fannie M. Baker.

132.—Helen M., b. April 17, 1878.

133.—Edith S., b. Dec. 3, 1879.

134.—John H., b. June 25, 1882.

No. 72, DETROIT, Mich.

Warren Bradley, (b. 1831).

Jane S. Holmes.

135.—Marion A., b. May 24, 1857 ; d. Mar. 3, 1859.

136.—Edgar W., b. April 9, 1859.

137.—Carrie A., b. Aug. 1863 ; m. Francis Breaux.

No. 77, ROMEO, Mich.

Henry W. Bradley, (b. Mar. 27, 1839).

Antionette Linnington.

Frances Cooper.

138.—Harry C., b. April 15, 1872—by 1st wife.

No. 78, ROMEO, Mich.

Charles C. Bradley, (b. Nov. 21, 1840).

Louisa Poice.

Sarah Ann Thompson.

139.—Sadie, b. Oct. 2, 1871.

140.—Halley, b. Feb. 21, 1873 ; d. Sept. 24, 1873.

141.—Frank, b. Jan. 28, 1874.

No. 79, ROMEO, Mich.

Alice M. Bradley, (b. Feb. 16, 1846).

Lester L. Edson.

142.—Zelda Seguin, b. Oct. 15, 1884.

143.—Vera Modjeska, b. Sept. 18, 1886.

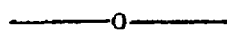
No. 80, ROMEO, Mich.

Frances H. Bradley, (b. Jan. 6, 1849).

John L. Cole.

144.—Jessie B., b. Jan. 7, 1872.

APPENDIX.



No. 12.

As Lieut. Joseph Bradley was one of the first settlers of Sunderland, Vt., and he or some of his descendants made it their place of residence for more than a century, it may be well to insert a brief sketch of the town.

Sunderland, a post town, of 23,040 acres, 6 miles east of New York line, was chartered July 30, 1761. The first permanent settlement, however, was not made till the spring of 1766. Then General Gideon Brownson, Col. Timothy Brownson, Lieut. Joseph Bradley and several others settled there. The town was organized in 1796, when Gen. Brownson was elected first Town Clerk, and Lieut. Bradley, Representative to the first Legislature. Sunderland was for many years the home of General Ethan Allen and his brother Ira, both of whom are well known to every reader of American history. The village is located in a long, narrow valley through which flows the beautiful Battenkill, surrounded by mountains ever covered with verdure green, while to the north, rising high above its companions and overlooking the valley, is Mt. Equinox, which is admired by all who ever lived beneath its shadow. In fact Sunderland is a romantic town; one of those picturesque hamlets for which Nature has done much.

In one of the most attractive places in all that fertile valley, terminated the long, wearisome journey of

Lieut. Bradley who, in the spring of 1776, left his native town of Guilford, where for three generations his ancestors had been honored citizens, to establish a home for himself and family among the Green Mountains. He located near where the depot now stands, on a farm occupied at the present time by Julius Hill, Esq. He found the land covered with a dense forest, which soon fell, however, beneath the sturdy blows of the woodman's axe. The woods were filled with game and the streams with trout, so we can believe that the crack of Mr. Bradley's rifle marked the fall of many a deer, while his table was often supplied with "speckled beauties" from the Battenkill or its tributaries.

At the time Mr. Bradley settled in Sunderland that section of country now known as Vermont, but known at that time as the New Hampshire Grants, was under dispute. The settlers obtained their titles to the land from Gov. Wentworth, of N. H.; but Gov. Clinton, of N. Y., claimed jurisdiction over the same territory. Their titles were valid, and eventually acknowledged by New York authorities, still the settlers were subjected to great annoyance for many years. A New Yorker would visit the Grants; find a fertile farm, well cleared and nicely cultivated; return to his State; secure a deed to the coveted property, and then, under the protection of a posse, set out for the purpose of ousting the occupant. But the settlers had banded themselves together under that name which shall endure so long as history shall be read, namely: "THE GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS," and they were always ready to meet the intruders. Many exciting conflicts took place in and near Sunderland, in which Lieut. Bradley and his sons took a conspicuous part.

Lieut. Bradley was a Delegate from Sunderland to the Convention held at Dorset, Vt., July 24, 1776, when business of great importance was transacted. The fol-

lowing paragraph taken from *Governor and Council Vol. I, P. 15*, signed by Joseph Bradley, Lemuel Bradley, Thomas Chittenden, Seth Warner and others, will show the feelings of the Delegates :

" We, the subscribers, inhabitants of that District of Land commonly called and known by the name of New Hampshire Grants, do voluntarily and Solemnly Engage under all the ties held sacred amongst Mankind at the Risque of our lives and fortunes to Defend, by arms, the United States against the Hostile attempts of the British Fleets and Armies, until the present unhappy Controversy between the two Countries shall be settled."

This resolution, made at a time when Vermont was rapping at the door of Congress for admission into the Union, and when the authorities of New York were unjust and cruel in their treatment of the inhabitants of the New Hampshire Grants, shows a spirit of loyalty to American Independence for which every true son of Vermont has reason to feel proud. From the time of Mr. Bradley's settlement on the Grants till long after the Revolution, his abilities as a leader were recognized. He was a man of great courage and unimpeachable integrity. JUDGE FRISBIE, *President of the Rutland County Historical Society*, says of him: " He was a prominent man in a once important town." He was a member of the State Legislature in 1785 and 1786, besides being the first Representative chosen after the town was organized. He was a Delagate to the following Conventions: Dorset, July 24, 1776; Dorset, Sept. 25, 1776, and Windsor, July 4, 1777. He was a member of the Board of War in 1779, 1780, and 1781. At a meeting held in Arlington, Vt., April 6, 1780, he was elected Vice-President of the Board.

This office, according to Vermont Records, closed Mr. Bradley's public career. He continued to reside in Sunderland till 1809, when he passed away, aged nearly 90 years.

Captain Lemuel Bradley was a "chip of the old block." Very little is known about his early life. He was born in Guilford, Conn., in 1750, and was, therefore, sixteen years old when his father settled in Sunderland. In 1775 and 6 he was a resident of Burlington, Vt.; for he was a Delegate from that place to the Conventions held in Dorset in July and September, 1776. He subsequently returned to Sunderland. Mr. Bradley inherited a strong military spirit—a spirit which had been a marked characteristic of his progenitors for many generations. The Records of Vermont repeatedly speak of him as lieutenant; and he afterwards became captain of a company. The day preceding the famous battle of Bennington, fought Aug. 16, 1777, Mr. Bradley journeyed from Sunderland to Bennington. He had a son, then only a babe, whose name was Ethan, named after the old hero of Ticonderoga, Gen. Ethan Allen, who was an intimate friend of Capt. Bradley. Fearing to leave the child at home in the vicinity of which Tories were quite numerous—and they bore no love to the Bradleys—he took the little fellow upon his back and set out for the scene of action. Arriving at Bennington he placed the child in the care of Mr. Robinson's family, and took charge of his company. During the battle Capt. Bradley's company captured a cannon from the British. There was a horse attached to the gun, but he was unable to draw it up a hill which the American forces were ascending. He was immediately shot, and the men drew the cannon into position where it did good service during the remainder of the conflict.

Mr. Bradley was renowned for his strength. On a certain occasion a person who had a very exalted opinion of his own abilities as a fighter, determined to add to his laurels by whipping Capt. Bradley. So one day

he visited the Bradley mansion where he found the Captain on the piazza. He made known his business, but of course was not accommodated, at least in such a way as he had anticipated. At last his insulting language became so abusive that patience ceased to be a virtue. Grasping a chair Mr. Bradley instantly wrenched a leg therefrom, and began to apply the same with considerable rapidity and force upon the "bully's" cranium. When the drum exercise ceased the attacking party withdrew, feeling that he had met his match at last.

Mr. Bradley possessed considerable property, and believing that the land lying near the Mississippi River—then a vast wilderness—would sometime be very valuable, he purchased a tract of land containing one hundred and twenty-eight thousand acres, a portion of what is known as the Carver claim. About the middle of the eighteenth century, Capt. Jonathan Carver purchased an immense territory from the Nawdowesies (Sioux) Indians, and Capt. Bradley purchased the tract above mentioned from the heirs of Capt. Carver. For this he paid Sixteen Hundred Dollars, and neither he nor his heirs have received a dollar in return. The deed given in December, 1796, is in the possession of Gilbert W. Bradley, of Manchester Depot, Vt.; but it is of no value except as a curiosity. The land covered by the deed is among the most valuable in the West, and upon it are several cities, including Minneapolis and St. Paul. The claim could not be established; because the Indians, from whom the title was originally derived, were not considered occupants any more than the buffaloes. This may be law, but it certainly is not justice.

No. 28.

The writer has heard one of the oldest citizens of Sunderland say, that Lieut. Joseph Bradley had five

or six sons in the Battle of Bennington. This tradition is undoubtedly true, and yet the names of two only can be given with certainty, namely: Capt. Lemuel Bradley, previously mentioned, and Major Gilbert Bradley.

At that time there resided with the Bradleys at Sunderland a young Englishman named Coburn, whose sympathies were with the Americans in their struggle for independence. He accompanied the Major to Bennington and participated in the battle. While on their way there Mr. Coburn said to his companion: "If I should fall in battle it is my desire that you should care for my son Timothy." [Mrs. Coburn was probably dead, as Timothy was only a child.—J. C. B]. During the conflict Bradley and Coburn were fighting side by side, when the latter received a fatal wound. The son, it is said, remained with the Bradleys until he grew to manhood.

No. 32.

Ethan Bradley, born 1776, in Sunderland, Vt., was merchant and P. M. at Sandgate, Vt. several years. He subsequently returned to his native town where, like his father and grandfather, he was elected Representative to the State Assembly.

Through the dishonesty of an administrator his father's property melted away like snow on a summer's day, leaving only a small farm—and a poor one, too—as Mr. Bradley's share of the estate. Mr. Bradley did much prospecting during his life for iron, gold and silver. He believed great wealth was hid for him beneath the earth's surface, and he was right: but it was hid so deep that he never found it. He spent much time in developing a gold mine situated on the Roaring Branch in the southern part of Sunderland. This mine has changed hands again and again for considerations varying from \$2.00 to \$1000.00; the latter price was once paid for it by Henry Voigt, manager of the U. S. Mint,

in Philadelphia. The mine subsequently reverted to the Bradley family, in whose possession it now remains. Recent developments have demonstrated that the rock in and about this mine does bear considerable gold and silver, and had it been systematically worked years ago, before rich mines were discovered in the West, it would doubtless have proved a profitable business.

A BOYISH PRANK.

On a certain occasion it was advertised that a very rare animal, called the "mangeby," would be exhibited in Sunderland. "What is a mangeby?" was a question which arose in many a mind, and one which could not be satisfactorily answered. Considerable interest was aroused, and quite a large number of people assembled at the appointed time to view the animal. They were admitted to a room in the centre of which stood a crockery crate filled with shavings, from which proceeded such hideous noises that many were satisfied an ugly monster was before them. Others, however, felt incredulous and saw it was a joke. A young man approached the crate, and commenced poking into the shavings with a stick to the great discomfort of the "mangeby," but he continued to keep up an appearance by sending forth unearthly screams. To cap the climax the young man dropped a lighted match among the shavings, and when they were nicely burning, overturned the crockery crate, when lo and behold the wonderful "mangeby" came forth enveloped in flames, to the great astonishment of all present. It is said that before the fire was extinguished the "mangeby," who proved to be a youth well known in the community, lost the greater part of his hair. The company dispersed feeling they had received the worth of their money. In this, however, the "mangeby" did not concur.

It is hardly necessary to give the name of the perpetrator of this joke.

Ethan Bradley died and is buried in Sunderland.

No. 40.

Franklin Bradley, M. D., Graduated from the Castleton Medical School, Castleton, Vt., in 1822, second in his class. He settled at Highgate Springs, Vt., where he commenced the practice of medicine. He subsequently removed to Patriot, Indiana, and there he remained till the close of his life.

No. 41.

Gilbert Bradley 2nd, born 1801, was obliged to shift for himself quite early in life. About the year 1819 he entered the employ of Mr. Harmon, who was a merchant in Burlington, where he remained nearly four years. Having saved Seventy-five Dollars from his meagre salary he returned to Sunderland and opened a store for himself. For nearly forty years he was the leading merchant there. When Mr. Bradley returned home from Burlington he walked as far as Dorset, because he did not feel able to take the stage; but when he reached that place his feet had become so very sore that he indulged in the luxury of a ride to the end of his journey, about ten miles. Mr. Bradley was a straightforward, honest, business man; and by close economy and keen business tact he succeeded in establishing a thriving trade. He provided very liberally for a large family, and also accumulated a snug fortune. In early manhood Mr. Bradley was not strong, and he was subject to hemorrhages for several years; but he seemed to outgrow this so that in the latter part of his life he enjoyed unusually good health for a person of his age. He was sick only a few days previous to his death, and then he was not considered dangerously ill until a few hours before he died. On the morning of May 9th, 1881, it was noticed that he could live only a few hours: his breathing became shorter and shorter until about 7 A. M., when his heart ceased to beat and his pulse to throb. All this occurred with-

out a struggle or a groan. He departed this life as calmly as a child falls asleep. His remains were interred in the old cemetery at Sunderland, where five generations of Bradleys have been laid away to rest.

No. 44.

Collins Bradley was born in Sunderland, Jan. 19, 1808. He lived with his father till 13 years of age, and then he accepted a position as clerk in his brother Gilbert's store, where he remained six years or until he was 19 years old. Then he went to Sandgate where his father then lived, and attended school for a few months. Mr. Bradley then went to Auburn, N. Y. and began the manufacture of buttons, and subsequently engaged in the mercantile business; but each of these enterprises were unsuccessful. He then entered the employ of P. & C. Hayden, who were extensive dealers in saddlery hardware, an establishment which eventually became one of the most extensive west of Albany. He remained with the Haydens in Auburn about five years. About that time Hon. W. H. Seward received the appointment of agent of the Chautauqua County Land Office, located at Westfield, N. Y. Mr. Seward had several clerks, but he was in need of a cashier and general book-keeper. Acting upon the advice of A. D. Leonard, Esq., proprietor of the Auburn Flour Mills, Mr. Bradley was selected as a suitable man for the position. He left Auburn Aug. 9, 1836 for Westfield, and on his arrival there immediately took charge of the office. There he remained two years when Mr. Seward was elected Governor of New York. After leaving the Land Office in 1838 he went to Columbus, Ohio. as clerk for Mr. P. Hayden, who had extended his business to that city. After serving two years in that position Mr. Hayden took him to Cincinnati to open and manage a store while he proceeded to New Orleans. Mr. Bradley secured so

many customers that it frightened other merchants who were engaged in the same business, so when Mr. Hayden returned from the South they bought him out. Mr. Bradley expresses it thus: "We went to Cincinnati with a boat load of goods, and returned with a stage load of money." Soon after their return to Columbus it was decided to establish a business in Detroit, Mich. Mr. Hayden was to furnish the capital, go to New York and make Mr. Bradley's credit as good as his own, and give him half of the profits and a salary of \$500.00 per annum. Every thing was arranged as agreed and he went to Detroit. The city then contained less than 10,000 inhabitants, but it grew very rapidly. In two years time Mr. Bradley's cash sales averaged \$100.00 per day. His health failed, however, so that in six years after settling in Detroit he was obliged to sell his interest in the business. In the meantime he had cleared several thousand dollars with which he purchased a farm in Bruce, Macomb County, Mich. There he resided twenty-seven years, when he removed to the village of Romeo, Mich., where he now resides far advanced in life, loved by the entire community in which he dwells.

No. 47.

Lemuel Bradley, born March 28, 1818, youngest son of Ethan and Christiana (Wood) Bradley, was reared amid the green hills of Vermont, in the old historic town of Sunderland. At the age of eleven he entered the employ of his brother Gilbert where he received his first lessons in the mercantile business. When twelve years of age he entered "Burr & Burton Seminary" at Manchester, Vt., where he spent one year. He then accepted a position with Mr. Orvis, a merchant at Manchester, with whom he remained a short time only. From there he returned to his native town and was

again employed by his brother Gilbert till the year 1837. That he was at that time a proficient salesman there can be no doubt; for subsequently he was offered one-third interest in his brother's business as an inducement to return. This offer was considered, but for some reason was not accepted. In 1837 he married Miss Laura Warner and went to Mich. They settled in Kalamazoo County, which was then a wilderness sparsely inhabited. A cabin was erected, and Mr. Bradley commenced clearing land in the West as his ancestors had done in the East. Playing the violin, however, was far more congenial to his taste than clearing land, and a standing joke of that community is that he would sit upon a log and "fiddle" while the squirrels ate his corn. In 1840 Mr. Bradley was induced to go to Auburn, N. Y. to take charge of a hardware store owned by Peter Hayden—one of the brothers with whom Collins Bradley was intimately associated many years. He remained with Mr. Hayden two years when the western fever was the second time contracted, and as a result he again went West, settling in Marshall, Calhoun County, Mich., then a place of about 1500 inhabitants, but now a city of considerable importance. There he purchased a store and engaged in the coach and saddlery hardware business which was continued five years, then a large, three-story, brick building was erected on one of the best corners in the city. And there—if you don't call too early in the morning—the subject of this sketch may be found dispensing general merchandise to customers of many years' standing.

Mr. Bradley is an exceptionally fine musician, and has attained an enviable reputation as a violinist. When quite young he owned a violin of his own construction which he prized very highly; but his mother—like all good, Christian mothers of that day—be-

lieved the "fiddle" to be an instrument associated with the "powers of darkness," and consequently forbade her son to use it. Nevertheless his love for music was so strong that secluded retreats were often sought by him for the purpose of practicing, and the result was he became a fine violinist, and has made his violin a constant companion thus far in life.

An aged citizen of Sunderland has frequently entertained the writer with amusing incidents which occurred in the early life of Mr. Bradley, and as we are making mention of his musical talents we shall venture to insert the following one :

On a certain occasion a man with a bagpipe passed through Sunderland, and the plaintive notes of his instrument soon called together a large number of young people, and of course Lem. Bradley was among them. His curiosity was aroused, and although to construct such an instrument baffled his ingenuity, he determined to make or procure a substitute. A few days afterwards Eben Graves, Esq., near neighbor to the Bradleys, had his attention attracted by a noise somewhat resembling that produced by a bagpipe, proceeding from the vicinity of the Bradley residence. Looking up he saw "Lem" marching round and round his father's residence with a lofty, military step, holding securely underneath his arm an unusually large cat, which was serving at the time as bagpipe. By gently (?) pinching the cat's tail the desired notes were produced, and as the pressure upon the cat's extremity was varied by that artistic hand, exquisite harmony (?) such as few persons can fully appreciate, floated forth upon the summer air. At the time Mr. Graves first saw his young friend he was executing a *ff* passage in a well known opera. We admit that this was an excellent imitation of a bagpipe, still we have never heard that the performance was repeated.

Mr. Bradley is considered the best musical critic in Calhoun County, and his knowledge of musical matters is unexcelled by few if any persons in the State of Michigan.

A few years after the death of his first wife, Mr. Bradley married Miss Grace A. Skinner, an accomplished English lady. They have two daughters, one of whom bids fair to become a musician of world-wide reputation. The children by his first wife, all of whom are mentioned in the genealogical table, possess musical ability of a high order.

Mr. Bradley has always been an active business man, and by his tact has succeeded where others would have failed. It is needless, perhaps, to say that his business has proved remunerative, enabling him to live in comfort, surrounded by a large circle of acquaintances and friends.

No. 67.

Helen M. Bradley, born Nov. 6, 1831, was a refined, Christian woman widely known and greatly loved. After passing through a common school she entered the Young Ladies' Collegiate Institute, Pittsfield, Mass. in 1851, where she took a full course, graduating with honor. After her graduation she returned to Sunderland, Vt., where she took up the profession of teaching, a calling for which she was especially adapted. In whatever community she labored her winning ways soon made for her a large circle of friends, who never ceased to admire those loving qualities so prominent, and yet so unconsciously displayed in her every day life. Miss Bradley possessed musical abilities of a high order; she was a skillful performer on the piano, and her well-trained voice was remarkably sweet. She was a friend to the poor, and for many years was interested in the Howard Mission, in New York City, an institu-

tion which shared her prayers, her sympathies and so far as resources permitted, her financial support. Still, this life which had proved a blessing to so many came to a sudden termination. In the full strength of womanhood she was stricken with pneumonia, which in spite of medical skill and the tender care of kind friends, closed her earthly career. But for this change she was fully prepared, and firmly trusting in Him who had been her nearest and dearest companion through life, she passed peacefully away. At her funeral the mourners numbered nearly all the inhabitants of the community in which she lived: for the young, the middle aged and the aged, of every class, felt that in her departure they had lost a friend true and noble, and so they gathered from far and near to pay their last tribute of respect to one whose life had been an example worthy of imitation.

The following essay, written by Miss Bradley about the time she graduated in Pittsfield, followed by a poem, the thought of which was suggested to her mind by Secretary Stanton's request, made during the late war, that on a certain day, at 12 o'clock, the chaplains of different regiments engage in prayer to God, will not only give the reader some idea of her ability as a writer of both prose and poetry, but will also show the firmness of her friendship toward companions, her implicit faith in the Supreme Being, and her intense love for the Union:

GOING HOME.

“ I am going home ! What a world of inexpressible music in those little words ! What marvelous power do they possess !—a power to touch as if by magic the most delicately strung chords of the soul, causing them to vibrate, and send forth the purest, tenderest, and sweetest harmony, to which angels might love to listen.

“ But why ? Ah, it was there the sunshine of our existence was passed mid’st the dew drops of love, and blooming flowers of childish innocence and joy : nowhere as here does nature pour forth from fountain, tree and flower such thrilling melody to blend with that gushing from our hearts.

“ ’Tis here we may safely anchor our frail barks, after having been tossed from port to port upon the billowy ocean of life. It is here we may find its mirrored surface calm and serene, reflecting naught but beautiful images. Here flowers are fairer ; skies are bluer ; here hearts are truer and love is purer.

“ School mates, we are going home. Some of us to gay city homes ; others to the enjoyment of more quiet scenes,—none the less happy however. As for my own, hidden far up in one of the most secret niches of a beautiful mountain, I would exchange it for none other in the wide, wide world. It was there I received

a dying mother's parting blessing. There we laid her to rest long years since, beneath the cold clods of the valley, where summer breezes sigh mournful requiems over her mouldering dust. Now I see 'a silver lining to that, then dark cloud.' I see that this brightest link in the chain of affection, was drawn up to Heaven, to lead me to look above.

"Dear Classmates, we are going home. Now hear you not sad strains stealing forth and blending with the sweet melody, which biddeth the warm tear drop to start! for it speaketh of parting. It telleth us that our happy band is soon to be broken, probably never on earth to be reunited. No more will these halls resound to our foot-fall as we hasten to and fro in pursuit of the one great object,—knowledge—which hath so bound our hearts that nought but dirge notes now come forth to swell the strain of parting. Sisters, as we breathe the sad farewell, be this our most fervent prayer, that we may have a blessed reunion in Heaven.

"Dear Teachers, we are going home. To you who with such skillful hand have unlocked to us the mysterious fountain of Science—to you who so long and so kindly have borne with our frailties, what shall be our last message to you, whom we love so dearly? Indeed words can but faintly express the gratitude, neither the sorrow we feel at parting with you. But may we not as we offer the parting hand, and bestow the parting kiss, whisper the prayer that riseth from the purest and deepest recesses of our hearts, and trembleth upon our lips—God grant that we may meet in Heaven."

Hark! the anthems of praise from Columbia's shore,
Fill the blue dome of heaven all the wide world o'er,
Till the echoes are caught by seraphs on high,
Who their golden harps sweep with the charmed melody.

So the hour of noon tolleth millions to prayer
 For mercies unnumbered and God's tender care :
 To plead with Him still, through the tempest to guide,
 Till we anchor in safety beyond peril's tide.

And stout hearts, that quailed not at death's cold stare,
 Are trembling like aspens, at the accents of prayer,
 Invoking Heaven's blessings on homes they have left,
 Where fond hearts are breaking, of loved ones bereft.

In those bright homes of childhood, ah, well do they know,
 There is heard, lamentation, and mourning, and woe ;
 Where angels are lingering 'mid zephyrs of prayer
 Sweetest incense of love, up to Heaven to bear.

Ah, manly eyes weep for loved comrades who fell
 When the hail storm of death around them did swell,
 Oh, the death dews are gathered on many a brow
 Where the laurels in triumph would glory to bow.

Supplications, O God, are rising to Thee
 From millions of hearts on land and on sea ;
 So earnest, so heartfelt, so pure and so true,
 That thy loving response they will surely woo.

The windows of Heaven, will sure open wide,
 Till the blessings of God flow down like a tide,
 For He saith, " Bring ye in all your tithes till I prove
 How boundless my favors to those whom I love."

Oh God, remember Ye those, whom the crushing care,
 Of a great nation's life on their faithful hearts bear.
 May Thy mighty arms round them, most lovingly twine,
 And Thy wisdom and strength with their counsels combine.

Our Army, so noble, so loyal, so brave,
God hear our fond prayers, and precious lives save,
Oh, spare them in mercy till the battle be done,
Till they rest 'mid the glories their labors have won.

Though their life blood may mingle with dust where they lie,
Yet we know that they never, no, never can die,
For their deeds shall live on till time is no more,
Then will brighter far glow on Eternity's shore.

