

SKETCH OF THE LIFE
— OF —
HON. TIMOTHY HINMAN.
AN ADDRESS

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Also Genealogy of His Descendants.

— BY —
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TIMOTHY HINMAN.

Sketch of the Life of Hon. Timothy Hinman.

NOTHING will more naturally engage the attention of those interested in the history of Derby than the faithful story of the life of its father and first settler, Hon. Timothy Hinman.

It is for the inhabitants of towns as well as nations a great cause of congratulation if they can dwell with pride upon the record of the lives of those who were the early architects of their municipal or national growth and destiny. The names of Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, Franklin and Adams are cherished with pride and affection throughout the nation's length and breadth. Vermonters glory in the lives of Ethan and Heman Allen, of Seth Warner and Remember Baker. It is the enviable fortune of Derby that the town was settled by no common man or men, but by one upon whose life and character its people will reflect with glowing pride and satisfaction so long as patriotism is a virtue, and justice, faith and fortitude are held in high esteem.

Much of what is contained herein was taken from the lips of the venerable man in his old age more than forty-five years ago, and all that relates to his military record is given as far as possible in his own language. The original manuscript has been preserved, and from it most of the facts are taken. So far as it goes, therefore, it is authentic and reliable.

It is to be regretted that no more has been gathered and preserved by which to perpetuate the history of his eventful and useful life.

Gleaning, however, from what was learned from his own lips, and from what has been taken from the lips and pens

of others, I am persuaded that I can give a fairly accurate account of the leading and many of the more interesting incidents in his life.

Timothy Hinman was born July 21, 1762, in that section of ancient Woodbury, Conn., that is now called Southbury. He was of Anglo-Saxon and Puritan stock, the fourth in descent from Edward Hinman, a member of the military household of Charles I, one of the King's body-guard holding the high and honorable position in the royal force of Sergeant-at-arms. It is a remarkable fact that of the officers serving in the American Revolution thirteen were descendants of this noble man, who came to this country to escape the vengeance of Cromwell, after the execution of his king. Timothy's grandfather, Judge Noan Hinman, was a prominent and distinguished man, both in matters of Church and State. He represented his town in the legislature for eight years, and served as Judge for five years with honor.

Adam Hinman, the father of Timothy, was born in the same town and served with distinction as lieutenant of infantry in the French and Indian war of 1755, and, in an engagement in the vicinity of St. George, was seriously wounded with grape shot while acting as commander, leading his company in a gallant and desperate assault. He married Sarah Porter who bore him six children, Isaac, Marshy, Martha, Timothy, Adam and Sarah.

Timothy, as was well and truthfully stated in an able and interesting article upon the history of Derby by B. F. D. Carpenter, Esq., grew up under the stern and uncompromising influences of a Puritan theocracy, where the clergyman and soldier alike were the two great privileged figures in the community, and who autocratically decided all questions of Church and State. From the one he acquired that deep and wholesome reverence for religious subjects that characterized him through a long, eventful and honorable life; and from the other courage, patience, plain living, love of country and neighborhood, and the grit and gristle which are the best ingredients and most productive yield of such examples. From his mother's lips he eagerly drank in the romance and stories of border wars and his boyhood was passed in that intensely exciting condition of mind and sentiment that pervaded the

community in those times and up to the time of the Declaration of Independence, when it reached its supreme height and fervor.

In 1776, immediately after the Declaration of Independence, he enlisted under the command of Capt. Elihu Trowbridge, but, for some cause or other, the company was not called together. Failing in this attempt, in the same season he again enlisted under the command of Joel Hinman (a distant relative), but his father thought him too young and inexperienced. Nothing daunted, in the fall of the same season, he, for the third time, enlisted under the command of Capt. David Hinman. This time he was successful, for the Captain was determined that he should go, and, uniting their persuasions, they finally gained his father's consent.

It has been noticed that at this time he was but fourteen years of age, yet at this early period in his life the remarkable traits of character, which render him so worthy of the remembrance of an admiring and grateful posterity, seemed "to cast their shadows before." Soon after his enlistment his company was called together and stationed in the easterly part of New York, and during the winter, he was moved from one military post to another without being brought in contact with the enemy. This was that winter long to be remembered, when the prospects of the American people were so dark, and despair and discouragement was universal.

In the spring of 1777 his company was dismissed and he immediately returned home. Thus in his first term of enlistment he saw but little of military service, but learned the stern lessons of camp life, the object of the officers seeming to be to harass the enemy as much as possible, without bringing on a general attack until the arrival of fresh recruits would justify it.

In April of the same season, while at home, the report came of the attack of the British under Gen. Tryon upon the village of Danbury. He immediately borrowed a gun of one of the neighbors and started with his father and a few others to assist their friends in that place. When within sight of Danbury they beheld the surrounding hills begirt with a dense cloud of smoke, and the beautiful village wrapt in flames. Then they knew that they had come too late to assist in the

attempt to rescue; still they hurried on; arriving at the village, they found it in ruins, and everything of value to a defending people either plundered or destroyed. They then followed on after the enemy until they had re-embarked upon their vessels. When within a short distance of Ridgefield he met Gen. Wooster, mortally wounded, sitting upon his saddle, steadied by two men, while a third was leading his horse.

After seeing the mismanagement and want of union in the efforts of the yeomanry to defend themselves, he returned home, sick enough, as he says, of the militia, and in May, the following month, he enlisted for three years into what was called the Continental Line, under Capt. Elihu Trowbridge, and was stationed at old Stamford, Conn.

Not a great while after this, he went with a party of volunteers under Capt. Parsons on a foraging expedition to King's Bridge, near New York. After capturing a great number of cattle and wagons, together with a quantity of provisions, they set out to return; while on their way back, they heard of a drove of cattle being taken to the British troops stationed in New York; he, with a small party under Lieut. Fenton, volunteered to pursue them: they followed on for awhile when they were warned of danger by a woman, and looking in the direction in which she pointed, they saw the Red Coats close at hand, some two thousand strong. Thereupon his party took the White Plains road and when near White Plains, a man upon horseback came at full speed bringing the information that the British were entering the town; hearing this, and having been continually under arms for two days and nights, they secreted themselves behind an intrenchment, recently thrown up, and remained there until dark, when they made their escape and arrived again at headquarters, thoroughly exhausted. The rest of the company, who were left to guard the captured property, shared a worse fate, for the party under Fenton had been gone but a short time, when the British came suddenly upon the remaining force, re-captured the booty, and took many of them prisoners, among them being their commander, so that about half of the Woodbury boys were missing when they arrived at camp. Soon after this his company was removed to Peekskill and was quartered in the meeting house at that place. While

there, some time in October, some British ships came up the Hudson, for the purpose of joining Burgoyne, who was approaching Saratoga from the north; when they arrived in sight, he, with others of his company, asked for leave to cross the river for the purpose of re-enforcing their friends in Fort Montgomery, but Gen. Putnam, who was with them, opposed it, declaring that the British would take the fort at any cost, as otherwise their great plan of forming a continuous line from the Canadas down the Hudson to New York would be defeated. The English soon made an attack upon the fort, and, after a gallant defence lasting until dark, it surrendered. After taking possession of the fort, the English, with the exception of a garrison, moved up the river; the American troops took the same course by land, keeping near them, but out of the way of their fire, until the news came of Burgoyne's surrender, when the ships dropped down the river, the Americans following and menacing them.

Later on they commenced the celebrated forced march through New Jersey. The sufferings of that terrible march in the dead of winter cannot be exaggerated. Scantily clothed and poorly fed, the patient army wrote their sufferings in silent but eloquent lines by the bloody footprints that marked their course. Worn and weary and bleeding, and unsustained by the thought of victories achieved, or flattering prospects for the future; behind them were their desolate homes, the ashes of ruined villages, their ensanguined pathway; before them doubt and uncertainty, except the certainty of privation and danger, and of having to encounter a powerful and well disciplined foe; thus they marched towards the scanty quarters and further suffering that awaited them in the encampment at Valley Forge.

On the 29th of December, 1777, his regiment joined the Pennsylvania militia, and the officers concocted the plan of decoying the enemy, who were encamped a short distance from them upon what was called Chestnut Hill, into ambush, and with his company he set out to accomplish the purpose. They were directed to march, shoulder to shoulder, to the enemy, but not to fire. As they approached, the English opened fire with deadly effect, and among the killed was his mess-mate who stood next to him on the right. The enemy

continued firing and at the same time deploying, with the evident purpose of surrounding them. Seeing this they commenced to retreat, but the foe, suspecting the snare set for them, followed but a short distance. The following night, wishing to make as much show as possible, they built fires of fence rails and everything else that would give light, and walked in front of the fires until midnight, when they withdrew.

On the last day of December, which was Sunday, occurred the battle of White Marsh, so-called, in which he was engaged, and was one of the company that was surrounded by the English, and was saved only by the resolution of Capt. Morgan and his riflemen, who succeeded in keeping a way open until they made their escape. After this battle, they moved to Ship Neck Creek, and he and his regiment were stationed in a stone mill at that place. While there, the English came in sight, viewed the American camp with their spy-glasses and withdrew.

Shortly after this, his regiment marched to Valley Forge, Washington's headquarters, and joined his army. While there, he volunteered, under Gen. Sullivan, to help to build a bridge across the Schuylkill River, and afterwards was sent in charge of cannon to be delivered to Gen. Lafayette. On his return, he slept in the swamp one night, and arrived at the camp about midnight of the following day. He had hardly fallen asleep when a file of men marched in and put him under guard for not attending the morning call, such was the strict discipline of the army.

On or about the 20th of June, 1778, the American army commenced its march back through New Jersey, and met the British forces on the plains of Monmouth. During the engagement at this place his sufferings were intense. The heat was excessive, and they were without water, and greatly fatigued by their hurried march. The incidents of that memorable battle; the treacherous action of Lee in retreating at the opening of the fight, the subsequent rally under the inspiration and presence and the commanding influence of Washington, and the final discomfiture of the enemy after a bloody and desperate struggle, have been fully set forth in history. The division in which young Linnan was engaged turned

the tide of battle, and gave to the American forces their victory. They made the decisive charge; at first they were repulsed, but rallying, they drove the enemy from the field. At the close of the day, the worst, and the last on earth to many brave men, he, with a company under Major Woodbridge was sent to plant a picket on an eminence upon the right. When they drew near they found the English in possession. They were hailed, and replied, and were answered by the enemy, who discharged a volley of grape-shot from their field pieces, but, as often before, the aim was too high, and the missiles were thrown without injury to a single one of the men. The English, as it frightened at what they had done, immediately fled, leaving their blankets and many other valuables, and he and his comrades quietly took possession of the important spot. On the following morning, he assisted in burying the dead, after which, he, with a considerable portion of the army, was removed to Burlington Heights, and ere long he was chosen to join what was called Scott's Infantry, and stationed on the lines. It was considered a select company, but he found, as many others have found since, that select companies are not always the best, and on the whole he was not well pleased with the change; there was more rebellion than love among the troops, and more disorder than anything else, except whipping. He saw twenty-eight young men for trifling offences tied up, one at a time, to the posts of an old gallows, and given one hundred lashes each upon their bare backs. Determined never to witness another scene like this, his sergeant soon after having received the sentence of one hundred lashes and a reduction to the ranks, he and a few others planned a mutiny, which was conducted as follows: Beneath an agreement to defend their comrade at whatever cost, they drew a circle, and signed their names around it, so that no signature should appear as the first. This is what is called a "Round Robin." All understood the order of the day, and the several words of command, and they arranged responsive actions for each, so that when the sentence was pronounced, they all at once shouldered their muskets, and at the order to strip the prisoner they all fixed their bayonets. Seeing this, the officers were alarmed, and hurried to Gen. Scott's headquarters, reported a mutiny,

and asked leave to pardon the sergeant; this the General refused, but granted a respite. Subsequently the sergeant was paced for the time under the fore-guard, and shortly after was pardoned by Gen. Washington.

Young Hinman was sent one night, in 1778, with three others, making a party of four, on a patrol; they were hardly a mile from camp when they heard the well-known tread of an armed force approaching at some distance; they listened for a moment, and looked in the direction of the sound, but could see nothing, it being quite dark; they started to return and give the alarm to the comrades who lay quietly in the camp, not in the least suspecting danger, but on a second thought they changed their plan, because they saw that they would only throw the American forces into confusion, without giving them time to prepare for resistance, so, coming to a place where the road branched off at an acute angle leaving a narrow point of land between the two roads at their junction, around the front of which was a stone wall, they sprang over the wall and secreted themselves behind it, and there concocted the stratagem which miraculously rescued the unsuspecting forces of Gen. Scott. Silently those four men lay upon the ground in darkness; approaching at but a short distance was a force of the enemy composed of well-trained soldiers. They heard the regular tramping of the soldiery, and the significant clattering of the horses' hoofs; nearer and still more near the enemy approached; already they could see through the darkness the mass as it moved towards them; when within a few rods of the wall, the four men suddenly sprang up, fired into the ranks of the enemy, at the same time pushing down a portion of the wall, and shouting at the top of their voices, "Come on boys," and then fell back again behind the wall. Instantly a hundred bullets rattled against their rude breastwork, and the report of as many muskets burst upon their ears, and echoed from the distant hills; the enemy, frightened at their own noise, fled in confusion, and the danger to the camp was over.

In the fall of 1778, the infantry broke up, and he joined the brigade at Reading and went into winter quarters in a wild woodland spot called by them the Devil's Den.

In the spring of 1779, he was again drafted into a com-

pany of infantry under the command of Gen. Anthony Wayne. Soon after he assisted in the storming of Stony Point. The regiment arrived within two miles of the fort about daybreak, after a long and tedious march through the forest and, by order, they all laid down upon their arms until dark. The commander, whose carelessness and recent defeat had gained for him the sobriquet of "Granny Wayne," came before them about eleven o'clock at night and addressed them upon the proposed undertaking, in which he set forth not only the dangers and difficulties to encounter, but the consequences which would follow defeat. He then said that if anyone was afraid to go he might step out of the ranks, but, no one doing so, he proceeded to give the orders and plan of attack, and especial instructions to the forlorn hope, and directed that if any man faltered he was to receive the bayonet as if he were an enemy; no quarter was to be given until the fort surrendered. Previous to this, five privates had deserted, and, making their way to the fort, gave information of the intended attack, so that all their precautions of silence and secrecy would seem to have been lost and their great project defeated; but, instead of injuring their cause, it was turned to good account, for the pickets being doubled weakened the force within the fort.

Out of the attacking force was selected the forlorn hope, who were to rush past the pickets, receive, but not answer their fire, make for the gateways or sally ports, and, if possible, keep them open until the main body of the assaulting forces could enter. These brave men were divided into two squads of twenty-two men each, with directions to approach the fort from opposite directions and thus secure one or both of the gates. Young Hinman was selected as one of those who were to make the deadly charge. Of his party, seventeen were either killed or wounded, several of whom fell before reaching the gateway, which had been thrown open to admit the retreating pickets. Before and within the gate there was a terrible hand to hand conflict. On the one hand the fight was with bayonets alone, for they had been required to leave their cartridges behind. The other side fought with the advantage of both bayonets and bullets. The little band, with heroic valor, held their ground, and when all but five

had fallen the main assaulting column arrived, passed through the gateway, and the garrison surrendered.

This midnight attack is conceded by historians to have been the bravest and most gallant achievement of the war, and unsurpassed in bravery by any event either in ancient or modern times. It was honorably recognized by Congress and the Press; the commanding general, however, as usual, was the only person named in commendation.

The beardless boy, scarce seventeen, came out of this desperate encounter without a wound. Indeed, throughout his whole military service he seemed to have borne a charmed life. After the surrender of the fort, he was detailed with others to destroy it. During the engagement the commander received a wound upon his temple which temporarily turned his brain, on account of which he was thereafter called by the men, "Mad Anthony."

The following winter was exceedingly cold, and its severity greatly increased the sufferings of the half-clad soldiers.

Young Hinman's term of service expired in June, 1780, and though earnestly solicited by his captain to re-enlist, he declined and returned to his native town. As a token of especial merit, he was presented by his commander with his gun and equipments.

After staying at home for a few months, he again enlisted under Capt. David Porter and served a six months' term, after which he returned home and remained there until the next summer, when the alarm came from Middlesex of the attack by a company of English soldiers who, coming suddenly upon them on Sunday, captured and carried away the entire male portion of the congregation, when, for the last time, he shouldered his musket to go forth in defence of his country.

Such is a brief outline of the career of a private soldier in that great struggle for liberty. The historian records the deeds of the commanding officers, and a grateful people crown them with laurels, but the devoted patriot, who in the ranks braves danger and death for his country, usually passes on unhonored and unknown to find his reward of honor if ever, in the world beyond the grave. Fortunate, indeed, is he of the great army of brave but untitled soldiers, if the record

of his valiant deeds and sacrifices is rescued from the oblivion, to which, in the ungrateful currents of the world's history, they are usually consigned.

In the fall of 1784 he went on a visit to Stockbridge, Massachusetts, and was considered, by the good people there, so much of a disciplinarian that they engaged him to keep the town school for the ensuing winter. The school numbered about two hundred. At its close, the authorities gave him a recommendation as a teacher. About this time he had the offer of a commission under Gen. St. Clair, in what was styled the "Peace Establishment," but he concluded rather to enlist into the more common service of matrimony, which he did on December 10, 1786, with Phæbe Stoddard, daughter of Capt. Stoddard, a soldier of the Revolution. Capt. Stoddard was killed while defending Fort Mifflin; he was a lineal descendent of William Stoddard, a cousin and the standard bearer of William the Conqueror. In her ancestral line and its immediate branches were many eminent divines, distinguished statesmen and prominent soldiers, among whom were Rev. Solomon Stoddard, the first librarian of Harvard College; his grandson, Jonathan Edwards, and others. Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, his brother, the senator, descended from the same ancestry.

In the summer of 1789 he left his wife in the care of a negro slave, (which he inherited, and shortly after emancipated), and with Aaron Hinman, Samuel Drakeley, Obadiah Wheeler and a surveyor from Rutland County, laid his course for Derby; after spending some time in exploring and surveying the new country, they returned home.

In the fall of 1790 he again visited Derby, with the intention of having a highway laid out to connect it, by a public way, with the settled portions of the state, and in the same year he went to Castleton, where the legislature of Vermont was in session, for the purpose of securing a settlement of a dispute existing between the grantees of the towns of Derby and Salem, as to the division line, the dispute growing out of an imperfection in the grants, but he was not successful. At an adjourned session of the House, which was held the following January at Bennington, he came near accomplishing his purpose; he succeeded in getting a favorable report from

the committee to whom the matter was referred, but it failed of adoption in the House. The land in dispute comprised some 5000 acres. The north line in question was the south line of the farm owned by the late Jacob Bingham in the village, about half a mile north of Clyde River. There was at that time no public road extending farther north than Montpelier. He surveyed and built the road from Greensboro to Derby, commencing in the spring of 1791, and in 1793 he had worked it sufficiently to make it passable. In that year he moved his family, which consisted of his wife and three children, Albert, Laura and Hoel, to Greensboro, where he bought and cleared a small piece of land, built a log house and moved his family into it, for the time, and until he could prepare a home in Derby.

In the spring of 1794, he, with Benjamin Hinman and a few workmen, started from Greensboro for Derby, with four oxen and a cart in which were potatoes, oats, wheat and various other things to be used for sustenance or seed. During the previous winter the wind had upturned many trees that had fallen across the road, which made the travelling slow and difficult, and as summer seemed to be coming on earlier than they expected, the question of the time when they should reach their destination became important; in the first two days they had got on but six or seven miles. It was important that the seed should be put into the ground early; so when they struck Barton River they concluded to leave their oxen and go by water. They cut down a large pine tree and made from it a canoe, in which they completed their journey, going down the river to its outlet, and then down the lake to what is now called Indian Point, where they moored their boat, lighted a fire, and made preparations for spending the night. They had hardly lighted the fire, when one Nicholas Austin, with a party of hands from Craftsbury, came into the lake from Black River, and seeing their camp fires, steered his course to them and stayed with them that night. Austin was then going to make a clearing in Bolton, Canada. The next day the Hinman party commenced to carry their load by hand to a camp, which had previously been erected on the shore of the pond, near the site of the present cemetery at Derby Center. The task was tiresome and difficult, for

the path was rough and the branches and underbrush and fallen trees were in the way. Two years before, while building the road from Greensboro to Derby, he had brought supplies down the Black River and landed them at Indian Point, among which was a barrel of pork, which he and his cousin Benjamin, then a lad of about eighteen, carried to Derby Center, lashing it to a pole. Benjamin, being the younger, was given the long end of the pole. The judge said, when relating the incident, "the pork didn't appear to lose in weight as we carried it along up the hills. Ben wanted to rest pretty often, and I was quite willing he should." The loads this time were not so heavy but were heavy enough for comfort. Having got the supplies into camp, they proceeded to clear and plant a small patch of land. They also erected a rude log cabin, very primitive in its appointments, consisting of but one room and that provided with a rude stone fireplace built upon one of its sides; the roof was of bark and the door of logs, split and hewn.

In the fall of 1794, he brought his wife on horseback to pay her first visit to Derby. His family, at that time, consisted of his wife and three children, Albert, born Dec. 29, 1788; Laura, born Jan. 12, 1791, and Hoel, born Jan. 22, 1793. There was afterwards born to him children as follows: Olive, born April 16, 1795; Ezra, born May 4, 1797; Erastus, born May 6, 1799; Clarissa, born June 20, 1801; Timothy, Jr., born June 18, 1804; Catharine, born Oct. 26, 1806; Sanford, born March 4, 1809, and Porter, born Jan. 26, 1812.

In April, 1795, he brought his two eldest children, Albert and Laura, and his sister-in-law, Miss Eunice Stockard, to Derby, and installed the latter, a young miss of only seventeen summers, the mistress of his forest home. In the meantime, he had arranged with his brother-in-law, Timothy Wheeler, to build for him a frame house, which was completed, so that in the latter part of the following October he brought his wife and two younger children to Derby, and the family moved into more comfortable quarters; it was the first frame house in Derby. It was erected upon the westerly side of the Highway just south of the road that leads easterly by the north side of Hinman Pond. It was a beautiful but wild and lonely spot for the young mother to look

upon as her future home, and was contemplated by her with many a silent tear. It is not strange that soon after, yearning for the scenes of her childhood, heartily homesick and desolate, she was prepared to make, with her young child, a toilsome pilgrimage to her native town in Connecticut.

To the young husband and father, however, the hardships of a frontier life were much more endurable, for he had been accustomed to hardships far more severe, and to perils infinitely greater, and by force of habit he had come to relish in some measure the rough and rugged and perilous ways of life. It was but a few years since he, a soldier lad, was bearing an important part in the first great drama of the new Republic, in the course of which, it had been his fortune more than once, to offer his life an almost certain sacrifice upon the altar of his country. With what tender sentiment and fatherly affection would he naturally regard the country for whose life he had endured, and dared and sacrificed so much, especially that portion of it which he had chosen for his future home. It was to his mind, comparatively, but a step from the field of battle to the forest, from the camp of the army to the camp of the pioneer, from scenes of war to those of peace. The memories of the war were fresh upon him. He was starting out anew to battle, not with armed men, but with the stern realities of a forest life, not to save a country, but to make one.

In imagination we see the sturdy but thoughtful pioneer in the silence and solitude of the wilderness into which he had come, and out of which he had determined to erect a prosperous town, as, from one of the commanding points of observation, he surveyed the landscape spread out before him.

The scene presented was one of rare beauty, sublimity and promise. Upon the plain which was the site of the present village of Derby Centre, and upon the westerly slope leading down to the lake, an army of great pines, such as were not elsewhere to be found east of the Alleghany mountains, towered like grim sentinels far above all other trees of the forest. Many of them measured from six to eight feet in diameter, and rose fully eighty feet to the first limb. There they had stood, in their majesty and grandeur, for many centuries, while the wars of the Old World went on, before

the white man sought these solitary shores, or the great struggle for freedom occurred upon this continent.

With the shadow of some of these monarchs of the forest resting upon its surface, and begirt upon the east by crowning hills and headlands, nestled in its virgin purity the little gem, whose crystal waters came from out its own still depths, a voluntary contribution from the uncontaminated heart of the earth itself. Stretching from east to west, from Essex County to Lake Memphremagog, was a necklace of lovely lakes, which, like priceless pearls strung upon a silver cord, were joined together by the sparkling waters of Clyde River; and westward beyond the lake, was seen a branch of the Green Mountain range. There were Jay Peak, Owl's Head and Mount Elephantis, and farther to the north, beyond the outlet of the lake, stood solitary Orford. This mountain range, outlined against the sky, presented a scene intensely beautiful and picturesque, resting on the horizon like a vast caravan, or like great waves of forests and of rocks.

This lovely spot, this new and woodland town, its hills and plains and valleys clothed with the strength and wealth and glory of rich forests—crowned with emerald coronets of perpetual verdure—resonant with the anthems of its many waterfalls and adorned with shining lakes and rivulets and distant mountain views, was a part of that great country for whose freedom he had fought.

As he gazed upon it, what memories must have been awakened! Agair in thought, when but a boy he shouldered the musket of a man and went forth to peril and privation in the service of his country; again he marched over the frozen earth, barefoot and bleeding, or panted in the heat of southern sultry suns, or laid down to rest at night, in storms or bitter frosts without food or shelter. Again he stood amid the smoke and fire and whistling bullets, in the deadly shock of battle, at White Marsh, at Monmouth, or rushed into the jaws of death at the sally port of Stony Point.

Fortunate for him, was it, that he was not endowed with a prophetic vision, that in the economy of life the future was to him as it is to all, a sealed book, for he was spared the terrible vision of the War of the Rebellion, which was so soon to follow the first great struggle. Fortunate indeed

that he could preserve an unbroken spirit, rich in memory, full of hope, sustained by dauntless courage and inspired by nature's marvellous wealth and beauty by which he was strengthened and equipped for the arduous duties which were before him.

During the summer of 1795 he made frequent visits to Greensboro, leaving Miss Stoddard and the children to the society of the workmen, of a family of friendly Indians camped on the shore of the pond near by, and of the wild birds and beasts of the forest; the music of the birds was pleasant to their ears, and the lonely call of the moose to his mate or his defiant challenge from shore to opposite shore across the quiet waters, were not unwelcome sounds, but the cry of the hungry wolf answered by other wolves from shores and distant hills were not conducive to the happiness of those babes in the woods or to their young mistress. For these, and many other reasons, the advent of the rest of the family and of the settlers, who soon came to join them in considerable numbers from Connecticut and elsewhere, was most heartily welcomed and appreciated.

In the winter of 1795-6, he and his wife left their three oldest children in charge of Miss Stoddard, and, with the youngest child, between one and two years of age, went, as before mentioned, on a visit to Connecticut. They journeyed to Wheelock with oxen, she sitting upon the sled and carrying her young child in her arms. It was in the dead of winter, and she rode all of the first day over a mere apology for a road, without rest or relief from the cold, Barton, fourteen miles from Derby, being the nearest settlement.

In 1798 he was elected the first representative in the State legislature from Derby, and he was re-elected every subsequent year until and including 1810, excepting 1809, when there was no election.

He was also a member of the Constitutional Convention from Derby in 1836.

While representing the town in the legislature, he succeeded in securing a settlement of the rival claims of Derby and Salem in favor of his constituents, which was considered at that time a great victory.

In 1800, when the Orleans County Court was organized,

he was appointed Chief Judge, and held the office for ten consecutive years, with distinction and honor. For this high and responsible position he was by nature eminently fitted. He had what may be termed a judicial mind. Although not schooled in the law under a regular course of study, he was endowed by nature with a faculty for close and just discrimination, a capacity to weigh evidence fairly and correctly, and that keen quality of perception that, united with a high sense of justice and a courageous and incorruptible nature, qualified him to administer the law as becomes a pure and enlightened magistrate.

He had no patience with sophistry or special pleas, that so often in courts of law serve to defeat the ends of justice, and he had a happy faculty of brushing aside the meshes of false doctrines, and the bewildering cobwebs of misleading precedents, and of striking straight home to the truth and for the right. When he was in doubt as to the interpretation of the law as bearing upon any matter before him, he would decide the question upon what seemed to him to be right, just and equitable, assuming, as may be supposed, that all righteous law is founded upon those eternal principles.

All this I learned from the late Chief Justice of Vermont, the Hon. Isaac F. Redfield, who had made the records of the various Judges in the State a particular study, and who informed me that, from a careful and thorough examination of the records of the Supreme Court, he learned that as large a percentage of Judge Hinman's decisions upon questions of law had been sustained by the higher Court as those of any other Judge presiding in the County Courts of the State, adding that he considered this a remarkable evidence of the wisdom of one who had not received the customary training of a lawyer, and that it confirmed the doctrine that all good law was founded upon good sense.

During the years 1800 and 1801, the assistant Judges were Samuel C. Crafts and Jesse Olds; during the next eight years, Samuel C. Crafts and Timothy Stanley.

During Judge Hinman's life he surveyed and built the road heretofore mentioned from Greensborough to Derby Line, a distance of thirty miles; also from Derby to Strauford, N. H., a distance of thirty miles; from the east line of Holland

through Norton to Averill, about fourteen miles; from Ship-ton to within twenty miles of Quebec, a distance of sixty-five miles; from Derby Center to Beebe Plain, about three miles; from Derby Center to Magog Lake, four miles; making in all a distance of one hundred and forty-six miles.

For those times, the growth of the new colony, for so it may be called, had no parallel. Partly owing to the unusual attraction that nature offered, largely owing to the masterly spirit of the great pioneer, the wilderness town soon became a flourishing settlement. In every way, whether it was in surveying and building roads or in providing for the other numerous wants of a new country, Timothy Hinman was the prominent and ruling spirit.

He opened a country tavern for the accommodation of new comers and travellers. He saw that provision must be made for supplying the new settlers with clothing and the essentials of life that could not be wrested from the soil; therefore he built the road to connect them with Quebec then the most feasible way to a market. Boston was out of the question, as there was no practicable communication with that city. New York was too remote by the only and very tedious way of travel.

The settlers were without money, and of the products of their farms or clearings there was nothing that they could spare even if they had a market, except the pearl-ash that they made from the ashes of the trees burnt in clearing their land. To provide for these contingencies, he opened a trade with England, by the way of Quebec, and established a store that soon, in a small way, became a wholesale store at the north end of what is now Derby Center village, on the site of the Edwin Bates house. He received the pearl-ash from the settlers, shipped it to England and in return, brought back English goods; branching out, in the natural course of his progressive spirit, he opened retail stores at Derby Line and in Glover.

In the meantime, disputes were arising between the settlers that required adjudication upon just and legal principles. To fit himself as their natural arbiter, to deal with the various questions that arose, in an intelligent and legal way, he provided himself with books that treated upon these questions.

I have his Blackstone's Commentaries, an old edition; most of his law library, however, is lost. In this way he fitted himself for the bench.

The loss by shipwreck of a large consignment of pearl-ash, a fatal defect in the policy of insurance, joined with the rascality of his chief clerk and business manager, resulted in his financial ruin, and he passed the evening of his life in comparative poverty.

The officers of the State Bank of Vermont, to which he was largely indebted, laboring under the erroneous impression that he could raise the money if he would, with which to satisfy their claim, caused his arrest for debt under an outrageous statute then in vogue, and restrained him of his liberty for a long time, long enough, in fact, to prevent his paying them either in whole or in part, which undoubtedly he would have done if left at liberty. At last, becoming satisfied of the cruel injustice of their course, they released him from confinement, and his last days were spent near the place of his first Vermont home. After all that he had done and endured for his country and for his town and county, he passed his declining years in an obscure and humble cottage. But the grandeur of the man, even in poverty, was not lost; his house was the resort alike of the old and young, who came to review the eventful past, to discuss the current topics, or to sit at his feet for counsel and advice.

He was a sober, thoughtful and considerate man, dignified in bearing almost to the point of severity. He was an independent and intelligent thinker, carefully considering all questions that came before him before forming conclusions, a habit of mind that often led him in conversations to appear to differ, unreasonably, with those about him, and yet in this he rarely, if ever, gave offense; the great measure of respect that he enjoyed prevented it.

To his latest day he walked erect, with a modest but stately bearing that attracted attention and admiration, and that carried with it the suggestion of the gallant soldier and the upright judge, and fitly illustrated the rule of action of his life, which was embodied in the divine injunction, "deal justly and walk uprightly."

Although not connected with any Christian church, he was

intensely religious, but his religion was of that broad and divine character that would not yield to trammels of creed or finite doctrine. He was a believer and a worshipper in the purest, broadest and most exalted sense.

His devotion to the public welfare and his thoroughly unselfish nature were strikingly illustrated in his declining years. In camp life, and according to the custom that prevailed during the time of his early manhood, and of his mature years, among the best in society, even including the ministers of the Gospel, he had been accustomed to partake in moderation of the invigorating cup, but he had never allowed himself to be tempted in convivial habits or habits of excess. He would not treat others, nor allow others to treat him.

During his last years the temperance question became a prominent theme of discussion, and to it his attention was directed. Although from the habit of a lifetime and by reason of his failing energies, he must have felt the sacrifice severely, still on account of the influence of his example upon others, for the last ten years of his life no ardent spirits were allowed to pass his lips. This sacrifice, inspired as it was by a deep and unselfish interest in his fellowmen, is among the noblest acts that crown his truly noble life.

Finally, on the 29th of April, 1850, he passed to his reward, and on the gentle slope that leads down to the lake, in whose waters he had bathed in the meridian of his life, and which bears his name, after the daring and lofty life of his boyhood, the sturdy struggles of his mature life and the great sacrifices he had made for the colony he had founded, the mortal remains of the soldier, the patriot, the pioneer, the path-finder, and path-builder, and the just and upright judge were laid to rest, and the great soul, released from the environments of earth, went forth to higher realms, where worth, not wealth, where noble purposes and deeds, charity and self-sacrifice shall receive the recognition that in this world is accorded only to success.

THE foregoing sketch of the life of Judge Hinman, incomplete as it is, will nevertheless convey to his descendants a fairly adequate idea of the noble characteristics of their distinguished ancestor; for this purpose, as well as to perpetuate his glorious memory, it is published.

The contemplation of a life so distinguished for patriotism, courage, fidelity, public spirit, justice and self-sacrifice, cannot fail to engender kindred aspirations and lead to higher and nobler feelings of regard for mankind; to his descendants it will be an unfailling source of honorable and well-founded pride.

With equal pride and satisfaction they can contemplate the life of their maternal ancestor. The name of Phebe Stoddard, distinguished for all that is endearing in womankind, glows with transcendent loveliness, as her memory is cherished by those who knew her.

She was a faithful and affectionate wife, a gentle and loving mother, a hospitable neighbor, and a devout Christian; indeed she was richly endowed with qualities that served to make all about her happier and better. She was the friend of all, her house was the home of all, especially of those in sorrow or distress, and her smiles and sympathetic tears, like the sunshine and gentle dews of heaven, hallowed the joys of those in prosperity and lightened the sorrows of those in affliction.

She seemed to have been born for the great work of assisting in the founding of a new settlement and in forming its character and directing its growth into paths of purity and in the ways of the most ennobling Christianity. She was one of the founders of the first Christian church in Derby and one of its leading spirits, and throughout her life, whether in prosperity or adversity, she never failed by word or deed to point and lead the way to better things on earth and in the world to come. Her example was an inspiration and her approving smile a benediction. Fit partner was she for one

of the bravest and best of the pioneers of the Green Mountain State.

The particulars of her ancestral line are as follows :—

Anthony Stoddard came to Boston from England in 1639.

Solomon, son of Anthony, grandsire of Jonathan Edwards and first librarian of Harvard College, born 1643.

Anthony 2nd, son of Solomon, born 1678.

Gideon, son of Anthony 2nd, born 1714.

Nathan, son of Gideon and father of Phebe, born 1742.

Descendants of Timothy Hinman.

The descendants of Timothy and Phebe Hinman are

Albert, born December 29, 1788, died February 13, 1862.

Laura, born January 12, 1791, died August 16, 1877.

Isaac, born January 22, 1793, died August 13, 1865.

Olive, born April 16, 1795, died June 9, 1864.

Ezra, born May 4, 1797, died November 16, 1868.

Erastus, born May 6, 1799, died January 18, 1811.

Clarissa, born June 20, 1801, died October 17, 1890.

Timothy, Jr., born June 18, 1804, died October 27, 1842.

Catherine, born October 26, 1806, died January 18, 1889.

Sanford, born March 4, 1809, died June 20, 1869.

Porter, born January 26, 1812, died April 14, 1880.

Albert Hinman married Eliza Cummings August 1, 1815. She died April 4, 1852. To them were born David S., January 7, 1816; Eliza Ann, April 13, 1820; Phebe Stoddard, October 24, 1825; all in Derby, Vt.

David S. Hinman married Harriet L. Lindsay at Derby, Vt., May 7, 1844. To them were born Timothy, April 28, 1845; John Albert, December 14, 1847; and Willie Sanford, August 4, 1854; all in Derby, Vt.

Eliza Ann Hinman married Adam W. McPherson at Derby, Vt., April 17, 1845. He died October 1, 1854. To them were born Mary Eliza, October 18, 1847, who died September 6, 1854, and Clara Elsie, July 5, 1850, who died September 14, 1854.

Phebe Stoddard Hinman married Chester Carpenter, Jr., in Derby, Vt., June 16, 1845. She died November 11, 1875. To them were born Charles Kendall, August 15, 1848; George Sanford, January 24, 1851; Clara Eliza, September 9, 1854; and Hattie Stewart, September 30, 1858. Chester Carpenter was a steady-going, frugal and successful farmer.

Charles K. Carpenter married Alice M. Lonto February 17, 1868. They have two children; Sarah Gertrude, born January 30, 1870, and Chester A., born September 21, 1887. They reside at Derby, Vt.

George S. Carpenter married Sarah Mead June 23, 1872.

Clara E. Carpenter married Myron A. Adams November

21, 1873. They have two children. Chester C., born August 24, 1874, and Carlton A., born July 24, 1879. They reside at Derby, Vt.

Hattie S. Carpenter married Lucian P. Jenne May 27, 1880. He is a merchant in Derby and has held offices of trust in the town.

Laura Hinman married Rev. Luther Leland, first settled minister in Derby, Vt., April 9, 1811; their descendants are: Lydia, born in Derby, Vt., January 5, 1812, died January 25, 1889; Erastus Hinman, born in Derby, Vt., November 22, 1814, died at Defiance, O., February 26, 1863; Harriet Newell, born in Derby, Vt., April 1st, 1820, died November 9th, 1831.

Lydia Leland married David P. Willey December 16, 1851, and to them Luther Leland Willey was born April 14, 1856.

Erastus Hinman Leland married Ann Gibbs of Bryan, O., August 23, 1843; the fruit of this marriage was one child, Laura, born in 1844. Laura Leland was married twice but the dates of her marriages are not known to the author, neither are the dates of the births of her children. Her second marriage was to Edward P. Foreman. The names of her children are Haley Leland, Allah Laura, Sarah J., Jessie L., Edward P., Jr., and George F. George F. died in 1887. Allah Laura married W. S. Deys in March, 1890, and died in May, 1891, leaving a young child, Edward Leland Deys.

Ann Gibbs Leland died March 30, 1855, and on November 1, 1856, Erastus married Laura A. Richardson in Summit Co., O., who died April 3, 1863. The fruits of the second marriage were three children, Minnie, Converse Erastus and Elsie. Minnie and Elsie died in infancy. Converse Erastus was born April 27, 1861, and was adopted by Mr. Lake E. Myers of Defiance, O., in 1863 after the death of his father and mother, and by this adoption his name was changed to William E. Myers.

Erastus Hinman Leland was educated in the common schools, at Craftsbury Academy, and in the University of Vermont at Burlington. He studied law in the office of Hon. Joshua R. Giddings. He entered upon the practice of law at Defiance, O., in 1840, and soon became reputed as one of the ablest lawyers in Northwestern Ohio. He served one or more terms in the legislature of the State. He enlisted in the 38th Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, September 10, 1861, and was appointed adjutant of the regiment. He served in that capacity in the campaign in Kentucky and Tennessee. He was also for a while on the staff of Gen. Thomas. He took part in the battles of Mill Spring, Wild Cat, and Crab Orchard, in all of which engagements he was distinguished for brave and gallant service. He resigned his commission on February 6, 1862, on account of

lung disease contracted in the army, and returned to Defiance, where he died February 26, 1863, and was buried with Masonic honors.

Rev. Luther Leland died November 9, 1822, and on December 16, 1827, Laura Hinman Leland married Jacob Bingham, son of Ripley Bingham, a soldier of the Revolution, and Elizabeth Mack Bingham. The issue of this marriage was Norman Williams Bingham, born in Derby May 19, 1829. During a long and active business life in Derby, Jacob Bingham maintained an exceptionally well deserved reputation for sincerity and honesty.

Norman W. Bingham was married June 8, 1853, in Peacham, Vt., to Ellen Catherine Louise, daughter of John M. and Martha Sprague Martin, and the eighth in descent from the Puritan John Alden.* The issue of this marriage was Ellen Martin, born in Derby, Vt., October 5, 1854; John Jacob, born in Derby, Vt., February 11, 1857, died May 3, 1860; and Martha Laura, born in Irasburgh, Vt., October 24, 1858, died January 8, 1885.

Ellen Catherine Louise, wife of Norman W. Bingham, was born in Buffalo, N. Y., October 7, 1833, and died in Irasburgh, Vt., February 13, 1859.

On March 21, 1860, Norman W. Bingham married in Peacham, Vt., Eunice Harriet Martin, sister of his first wife, born in Buffalo, N. Y., November 1, 1838. The issue of this marriage was Katharine Louise, born in Derby, Vt., April 7, 1868; Norman Williams Bingham, Jr., born in Somerville, Mass., August 12, 1872, and Josephine Eunice, born in Somerville, Mass., February 23, 1876.

Ellen M. Bingham married George E. Thayer in Somerville, Mass., February 18, 1880. The issue was Emery Norman, born in Somerville November 21, 1880, died March 11, 1881; Robert Bingham and Richard Eugene, born in Somerville, August 9, 1885. Richard Eugene died August 13th, 1885.

Martha Laura Bingham married Henry L. Crane in Somerville, Mass., January 16, 1884. She died January 18, 1885, leaving an infant son, Henry Bingham Crane, who was born in Somerville January 2, 1885.

Norman W. Bingham was educated in the public schools and in the academies at Derby and St. Johnsbury, Vt. He studied law in the office of Jesse Cooper, Esq., at Irasburgh, Vt.; was appointed clerk of Orleans County Court in said State in 1855, of which Hon. Luke P. Poland was then the presiding judge, by which appointment he became *ex-officio* clerk of the

*Francis Sprague came from Plymouth, Eng., to Plymouth, Mass., in 1623. His son was Noah Sprague whose son, Samuel Sprague (born 1660), married Ruth Alden, grand-daughter of John Alden and Priscilla Mullens. From Samuel Sprague and Ruth Alden the descent is as follows: John Sprague, Noah Sprague, Jr., Alden Sprague, Mr. Martha Sprague Martin.

Supreme Court of the State, of the Court of Chancery and of the County. He held the position until June, 1861, when he resigned it to take an appointment as Deputy Collector of Customs under Lincoln's administration.

He was unanimously elected an alternate delegate to the National Convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln in 1860.

During the war of the Rebellion he held several places of trust under the State and Nation, and made many important captures, among which was that of rebel Colonel Hamilton, who was on his way to take command of contemplated raids into the United States from Canada.

He was appointed a special agent of the United States Treasury Department July 1, 1866, and in 1869 was placed in charge of the Customs Revenue District of New England, comprising thirty-two collection districts, with headquarters at Boston, which position he held until September 30, 1885. His duties were among other things to examine the accounts of the several collectors in his district at least once a year, to investigate and report to the Secretary of the Treasury as to the manner in which the affairs of the customs districts were conducted; the number of officers and employees required for the work in the various departments therein, the adjustment of salaries not fixed by law, and the rentals and other needs of the service. An auxiliary force was placed under his supervision to aid in the general work of his office and in the detection and prevention of frauds through undervaluation, false classification, smuggling, etc. The result of his labors in this respect was the collection of more than a million dollars in fines, penalties and forfeitures, and duties withheld, in excess of the entire expense of his office including salaries, and also the conviction and imprisonment of a large number of offenders against the customs laws. He made many important recommendations in the matter of customs regulations and of customs legislation which were adopted. He was the author of many of the leading features in the Customs Administration Bill of 1890, particularly those relating to the establishment of a Board of General Appraisers to act as a court of final appeal upon questions of dutiable values, and to pass upon questions in dispute as to classifications for duty, subject to appeal to the courts as to questions of law. He was recommended for appointment upon said Board by all the United States Senators from the New England States, by the president and directors of the Home Market Club, the president of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, the president of the Chamber of Commerce, and the president of the Merchants' Association of Boston, and a large number of leading men, including governors and ex-governors and representatives and ex-representatives in Congress, and by the Secretary of State and the

Secretary of War, but through the influence of those whom he had been instrumental in bringing to punishment for frauds committed, his appointment was prevented. He was appointed on several important commissions by the various Secretaries of the Treasury, notably that of the Meredith Commission of 1878, and the Commission which, in response to a resolution of Congress, visited the Sandwich Islands in 1885, and of which he was made chairman; upon the last-mentioned commission, however, for personal reasons, he declined to serve. Under the administration of President Harrison, he was offered by Secretary Blaine the appointment of Agent of the State Department to visit the various United States consulates in different parts of the world and inspect their work in aid of the customs revenue, but not wishing to be separated from his family, he did not accept.

He removed to Somerville, Mass., in December, 1869, where he now resides. He has served upon the School Board of that city for nearly thirteen consecutive years, a little over two years remaining to complete the time for which he was last elected, making the time for which he has received election fifteen years. As a recognition of his work in the interests of education, the city has given his name to one of its school buildings. Since leaving the public service he has been constantly employed by great manufacturing and business interests as an expert on customs laws and regulations. He is a member of the Home Market Club of Boston, the Central Club of Somerville, and of the Vermont Association of Boston, of which for two years he was a member of the executive committee. He is associated in the practice of law with Joseph H. Robinson, Esq., who for seventeen years was Assistant Solicitor of the United States Treasury, making customs cases a specialty.

Hoel Hinman married Mary E. Forbes in Derby, Vt., October 7, 1824. Their children were Ellen B., born February 13, 1830, who died March 11, 1891; John Forbes, born August 24, 1827; and Mary B., born September 23, 1832, died August 25, 1835.

Ellen B. Hinman in 1849 married Jacob Gibbs of Defiance, Ohio, who died about four years afterwards. She married Henry Van Vliet March 5, 1856. There were born to them, two children--Hoel Hinman in 1857, who died in 1866, and Emma, born September 13, 1858. Emma Van Vliet married Herbert Lathrop December 2, 1874. Born to them were Helen L., February 17, 1876, and Frank Waldo, December 23, 1882.

Mary E., wife of Hoel Hinman, died September 23, 1832, and on April 13, 1837, he married Betsey B. Chase. There was born to them one son, Eugene, in 1840.

Eugene Hinman soon after the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion enlisted in the 1st Vermont Cavalry, doing brave service under the gallant Wells and other commanders of that daring and distinguished regiment. He served with credit until the close of the war. He resides in California.

Olive Hinman married Samuel Blake at Derby, Vt., December 17, 1823. To them were born Ephraim Hinman, October 22, 1825; Catherine, March 27, 1828; Hoel B., August 6, 1834, who died March 8, 1837.

Ephraim Hinman Blake married Jane S. Kellam at Irasburgh, Vt., October 8, 1849. To them was born Charles Edward in 1852, who died in 1855. Ephraim H. Blake resides in Topeka, Kansas, and is a successful business man prominent in both city and church affairs.

Catherine Blake married Dr. F. A. Skinner in Salem, Vt., November 19, 1850. They now reside at Hoosick Falls, N. Y. There were born to them Mabel K., May 4, 1854, and Katherine A., March 2, 1862. Dr. Skinner is a man of refinement, well versed in the science of medicine and is noted, among other things, as being the inventor of several instruments used by the medical profession and in surgery that are now considered indispensable.

Ezra Hinman was the first boy born in Derby. He married Betsey Swetland April 26, 1826. There were born to them Russell Allen, January 24, 1827, who died May 27, 1827, Lucius S., Albert A., E. Darwin, Myron L., Lydia J., Hoel L. **Olive A.**, and Helen F.

Lucius S. Hinman was born March 16, 1828; he married Julia Hunting October 10, 1850, and died February 5, 1890. There were born to them Willis S., May 1, 1856, Gertrude A., December 25, 1854, and M. Belle, January 14, 1857.

Rev. Willis S. Hinman married Sarah L. Nicholson November 26, 1884. There were born to them Beulah M., November 15, 1886, and Gertrude M., March 1, 1891. Willis S. was ordained to the gospel ministry in St. John's Lutheran Church, New York City, September 29, 1884, is pastor of the Second Street Lutheran Church, Columbia, Pa., and has been for several years a member of the Board of Church Extension of the General Synod of the Lutheran Church in the United States.

Albert A. Hinman was born December 16, 1829; married Charlotte Maria Pinney February 24, 1857, at Bristol, Wisconsin. To them were born Ed. Smith, November 23, 1863, and Jay Albert, October 18, 1865. Albert A. resides in Oshkosh, Wis., and is a prominent railroad official.

Jay Albert was married November 19, 1889, to Miss Jessie

Douglas Crawford, and resides in Oshkosh, Wis. He is an enterprising merchant at that place.

E. Darwin Hinman was born April 15, 1834, married Ellen Russell June 13, 1861. To them was born Ruth, November 28, 1876. He is the owner of an extensive stock farm at Lake Mills, Ia., where they reside.

Myron L. Hinman was born July 18, 1831, married Sylvia A. Morrill in 1852 and to them were born Elia J. in 1853 and Charles H. in 1855.

Sylvia A. Hinman died in 1861, and in 1870 Myron L. Hinman married Amelia Stedman who died in 1871.

In 1872 Myron L. Hinman married Addie Miner and to them were born Leslie M. in 1873, Roxie S. in 1874, Lucius H. in 1877, and Ezra B. in 1880. Myron L. Hinman is a successful farmer in Wadena, Minn.

Leslie M. Hinman died in 1873.

Lydia J. Hinman was born September 13, 1837; she married Frank J. Horn October 14, 1856, and to them were born Florence F., September 28, 1857, Herbert H., December 6, 1869, who died February 2, 1873.

Florence F. Horn married Wilbur F. Brown September 28, 1875.

Lydia J. Horn married William H. Keeler November 29, 1878, who died October 9, 1891. She resides in Auburn, Cal.

Hoel L. Hinman was born June 28, 1839; he married Arvilla D. Hitchcock March 26, 1865, and to them were born Horace W., September 5, 1874, and Fannie J., October 17, 1875. Horace W. Hinman died September 19, 1874. Hoel L. resides in Lake Mills, Iowa.

Helen E. Hinman was born March 10, 1812, and was married to Horace V. Dwelle December 26, 1864. To them were born Carrie E., June 6, 1867, Horton A., July 2, 1869, Mary H., April 15, 1872, Elmer H., September 17, 1874, Charles H., November 27, 1882. They reside at Northwood, Iowa.

Carrie E. Dwelle died August 14, 1868.

Mary H. Dwelle died April 15, 1872.

Olive A. Hinman was born June 24, 1845. She married Lewis S. Anderson September 23, 1867, and resides in Lake Mills, Iowa. To them were born James A., September 7, 1868, Mabel H., February 22, 1870, Frank S., April 29, 1871, Janie B., January 19, 1873, Milton J., July 21, 1875, Harry V., March 12, 1878, and Florence E., October 6, 1882.

Harry V. Anderson died February 1, 1881.

Janie B. Anderson married Richard W. Lloyd September 16, 1891.

Clarissa Hinman married William Forbes at Derby, Vt., December 21, 1820; there was born to them Clarissa Hinman, September 1, 1824. She died August 1st, 1862.

Clarissa Hinman Forbes married David Hopkinson March 15, 1848; to them were born Mary L., November 22, 1850, Noyes Aldice, September 16, 1853, who died November 15, 1857, Charles David, February 26, 1857, who died August 1, 1873, and Martha Clara, October 14, 1859.

David Hopkinson was a prominent citizen of the town of Salem, Vt., now Derby, where he resides. He held many offices of trust in the town, served in the Legislature and for two years was Assistant Judge of Orleans County Court.

Timothy Hinman, Jr., married Betsey Nelson February 13, 1827. There were born to them Naomi, December 30, 1827, Timothy, 3d, January 28, 1829, who died April 11, 1845, Betsey Nelson, September 26, 1831, Rachel Nelson, November 30, 1833, who died November 1, 1857, Phebe, May 29, 1836, Lydia L., June 8, 1838, and Stephen, December 20, 1839.

Naomi married David Moran at Derby, Vt., January 30, 1849. To them were born Lawrence, January 25, 1852, Jessie Lena, May 16, 1862, and Ernest, July 25, 1866. Lawrence Moran was married June 26, 1878, to Mary Peterson. To them were born George Alfred, June 27, 1879, Willie Louis, May 11, 1881, Jessie Lena, August 10, 1883, Mina Bee, August 15, 1886, and Bessie Naomi, October 15, 1890. They reside in Osage, Iowa. David Moran is proprietor of a hotel at that place.

Jessie Lena Moran married Charles Lezotte October 3, 1882. To them were born Kathie Lucile, January 12, 1884, Dana Moran, May 21, 1886, and George Verne, May 15, 1888.

Ernest Moran was married June 14, 1880, to Vinnie Bush. To them was born Manie Gladys, November 14, 1890.

Betsey Nelson Hinman married Charles Carpenter May 8, 1854. There were born to them Lilla Antonia, November 2, 1855, Kate Loraine B., May 15, 1857, Arabella Orpha, September 9, 1859, who died March 6, 1862, and Ora Marshall, November 23, 1861.

Lilla Antonia Carpenter married Harding Allen Clarke of Wallace, Kan., June 9, 1879. There were born to them Ora Allen, February 16, 1882, Lilla Carlotta, January 21, 1884.

Kate Loraine B. Carpenter married Charles Edward Bennett June 23, 1880. There was born to them Katherine Hastings, September 12, 1881.

Ora Marshall Carpenter married Jennie Cornelia Clarke January 13, 1886.

Charles Carpenter was educated in the district schools and at Derby Academy; has followed the business of merchant and manufacturer and has resided for many years in Charleston,

Vt., from which town he has received many honors by election to offices of trust and by election to the Legislature. He was elected to the State Senate in 1876, and for many years has been a member of the Orthodox Congregational Church, filling the office of deacon for eighteen years.

Rachel Hinman married Daniel Kilburn February 1, 1855. Born to them was Harold Ernest, August 11, 1856, who died March 1859.

Phebe Hinman married Peter Morse December 13, 1854. They reside in Chula Vista, San Diego County, California. There were born to them Lena, April 14, 1857, who died May 29, 1861; P. Wesson, October 25, 1859; Harrie, January 15, 1861, who died August 24, 1881; Fremont, November 23, 1863; Newton, March 9, 1865; and Flora May, December 13, 1871. All of them are married and most of them have children.

Lydia L. Hinman married B. D. Graves July 24, 1862. There were born to them Ida E., April 24, 1863; Lena L., February 16, 1865, who died May 18, 1881; Clarence B., April 13, 1869; Florence B., March 9, 1871, and Alvah V., August 25, 1873. They reside at Bonn Homme, Dakota.

Ida E. Graves married Edwin K. Wight September 20, 1884. Born to them Edgar E., July 9, 1887.

Stephen Nelson Hinman married Ellen C. Cheney February 16, 1864. There were born to them Lida B., May 14, 1866; Mary E., November 2, 1867; Arthur C., March 24, 1873; Betsey A., March 8, 1877; and Carrie M., August 23, 1878.

Ellen Cheney Hinman, wife of Stephen N., died June 1, 1879, and on January 4, 1883, he married Margaret F. Goode.

Stephen N. Hinman in the spring of 1861 went to Massachusetts seeking employment. The war cry soon after sounded, and without returning to his native State, he enlisted as private in the first regiment he could reach, the 1st Connecticut Cavalry, Company A, Woodstock, Conn., and was mustered into the United States service November 6, 1861. He went to the front soon after with his regiment, and remained with it until the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. Although among strangers and without any outside influence, he won by courage and meritorious conduct promotion through all the grades to that of second lieutenant. During the last four months of the war he was appointed on the staff of Col. A. C. M. Pennington, commanding 1st Brigade, 3d Division (Custer's) of Sheridan's Cavalry, and was in nearly all the battles fought by the Army of the Potomac and in the Shenandoah Valley. The official records give him the credit of being in eighty-nine battles and skirmishes. He was never wounded, but had two horses shot under him. His length of service was three years, nine months and twenty-seven days. He now resides at Belmond, Wright Co., Iowa.

Catherine Hinman married Horace Stewart at Derby, Vt., February 3, 1830. There were born to them Martha M., April 28, 1831; Rufus P., January 19, 1836, who died November 21, 1877; Harriet L., September 25, 1838, who died October 23, 1853, and Joel S., July 19, 1842, who died August 22, 1868.

Martha M. Stewart married Carlos F. Haskell October 7, 1851. He died July 2, 1865. There was born to them H. Stewart, August 9, 1860.

II. Stewart Haskell married Margaret H. Sheafe September 5, 1882. Born to them T. Sheafe, June 14, 1885. They reside at Derby Line, Vt. H. Stewart Haskell was appointed consular agent under President Cleveland.

Rufus P. Stewart married Annie S. Brown May 16, 1871. There were born to them Harry B., September 7, 1873, and Horace, January 13, 1876, who died November 21, 1877.

Porter Hinman married Mary P. Wilder at Derby, Vt., August 17, 1836. Born to them, Helen Maria, March 4, 1842. He was a successful business man and served two years as Assistant Judge of Essex Co. Court.

Helen Maria Hinman married George N. Dale October 6, 1865. There were born to them Porter Hinman, March 1, 1867; Helen Inez, May 6, 1872, and Mary Lettie, March 22, 1883.

George N. Dale is a prominent lawyer in Northeastern Vermont. He was elected to the Legislature in 1860; appointed to the office of deputy collector of customs at Island Pond in 1861; elected to the State Senate in 1866, '67, '68 and '69, and elected Lieutenant-Governor of the State for 1870 and 1871. He resides at Island Pond, Vt.

Porter Hinman Dale married June 1, 1891, Amy Bartlett, third in descent from Christopher Bartlett, the first settler in Morgan, Vt. He was educated in the district schools, entered the school of oratory in Philadelphia, from which he received the degree of Master of Oratory, and is now pastor of the Independent Church at Waterbury, Vt., and is employed as instructor in elocution at Bates College, Lewiston, Me.

The foregoing genealogy is brought down to the beginning of the year 1892.

Corrections and Additions.

Ripley Bingham was an officer in the army of the Revolution. He entered the army in the spring of 1776, for one year, in the company of Captain Jason Wait, and before the expiration of that year he was enlisted for three years. He was distinguished for gallant service, and was severely wounded in the campaign against Burgoyne.

David S. Hinman was born June 7, 1816, not January.

Timothy Hinman, son of David S., married Etta H. Robinson, April 25, 1872. To them were born Florence R., Sept. 10, 1873; Frederick L., Oct. 10, 1879; Rosebelle, March 5, 1883. Timothy held the office of Deputy Collector of Customs at Island Pond during the administration of President Cleveland. He now resides with his family in Boston.

John A. Hinman, son of David S., married S. Fannie Sias, Dec. 15, 1869. To them were born Walter L., September 18, 1870; Noel S., Sept. 18, 1872; George E., August 18, 1874; Hattie E., April 2, 1876; Mabel S., July 11, 1877; Albert R., Dec. 13, 1880; Carrol, Sept. 22, 1883; J. Perle, Oct. 13, 1886; J. Howard, January 25, 1888; Ruth, Feb. 16, 1890. The family now resides at Derby, Vt.

Willie S. Hinman, son of David S., married Millie O. Moore (born Nov. 20, 1860) Nov. 9, 1881. Their children are Mantic R., born Sept. 24, 1882; Clara E., born May 31, 1884. They reside at Athol, Mass.

