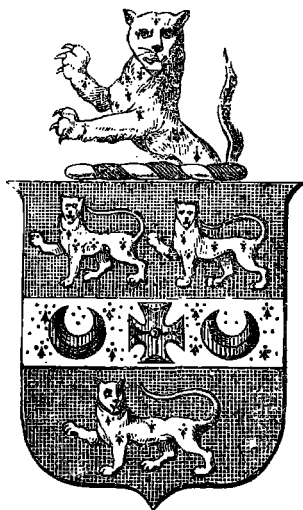


OFFICIAL REPORT
OF THE
THIRD GENERAL
AMERICAN TYLER FAMILY
REUNION



HELD AT
TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON, MASS.
SEPTEMBER 7, 1898.

EDITION LIMITED.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

THE UNDERSIGNED is preparing to publish, in three volumes, a complete **TYLER FAMILY HISTORY**, to include all of the name to be found in the United States during the past 250 years. It is anticipated more than 30,000 will therein find permanent record. Of this number 12,000 have already been correctly traced. Will you help to increase the list the coming year?

If your family record is essential to the thorough accomplishing of this great undertaking, it is hoped you will give it early attention.

Births, marriages and deaths (in all cases with dates), occupations and residences are of the greatest importance; but anything of general interest will be welcomed, also brief sketches of those attaining any distinction. That you may be correctly identified, run your direct Tyler line back as far as you can, giving names of ancestors and places of residence; then give full details of your immediate family. Any form of reply will do, only let it be full and explicit.

Please answer promptly !

Faithfully,

W. I. TYLER BRIGHAM,
CHICAGO, ILL.



Engraved by John Sartain. Phil^a

Comfort Tyler

OFFICIAL REPORT
OF THE
THIRD AMERICAN
Tyler Family Reunion

HELD AT
TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON, MASS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1898

Title and ancestry render a good man more illustrious; but an ill one, more contemptible.
—ADDISON.

BY
W. I. TYLER BRIGHAM, Esq.

Member New England Historic Genealogical Society,
Southern History Association,
Sons of the American Revolution,
Society of Colonial Wars,
Gov. Thomas Dudley Family Association,
Tyler Family Historian, etc., etc.

CHICAGO, ILL., 1898.

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MORNING SESSION.

Upon Wednesday, September 7, 1898, there assembled in the city of Boston, Mass., several hundreds of the American Tyler kindred, to celebrate their clan's third great national reunion. They represented by residences the states, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Texas, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Kansas, Iowa and California: sixteen in all.

Early in the forenoon persons began to congregate at Tremont Temple (the finest public hall in New England), over whose portal all day swung "Old Glory" with "TYLER" attached in large characters. The entire lower floor was reserved throughout the day for Tyler uses. Lorimer Hall was all that could be desired for place of morning exercises, Gilbert Hall was well fitted for the dinner session, while two large "Committee Rooms" gave to ladies and gentlemen each a pleasant, quiet place for temporary retirement from the heat and bustle of the day.

After registering their names and addresses, the party exchanged fraternal greetings, and at about 10:30 A. M. were seated, order being called by Mr. Benjamin F. Tyler of Boston.

Prof. Henry M. Tyler, A. M., of Smith College, delivered an impressive invocation, followed by congregational singing of the hymn composed for the occasion by Mrs. Lucy Hamilton (Warner) Tyler, Brooklyn, N. Y. It was ingeniously written as an acrostic, based upon a translation of the Tyler family motto, "*Deo, patriæ, amicis*," to be sung to the well-known air, "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

T rue manhood needs no crest
O f heraldy,
G rovels not in the dust
O f history.
D o right and trust to God,—(*Repeat*)
T he way our fathers trod,
O ur true manhood.

Courage victorious
 On Bunker Hill,
 Under God glorious
 Nerves valor still.
 Thus we love country blest,—(*Repeat*)
 Revere "Old Glory" best,
 Yea, this our crest.

Friends grasp and clasp the hand
 Rejoicing weep,
 In sorrow for the grand
 *Ere noch asleep.—(*softly*)
 Now proud of tribal blood,—(*Repeat*)
 Devotion our watchword,
 Shows true manhood.

The chairman *pro tempore* then made a few felicitous remarks:

I have been requested, as I am a lineal descendant of the first Tyler who settled in Boston, to welcome you to this city and hall, which I most heartily do.

I am not a speechmaker: but if I were, I would not now indulge myself; for I think the time can be more properly spent in social intercourse and getting better acquainted than in listening to long speeches.

We are always glad to hear W. I. Tyler Brigham, the Moses of the family, who has undertaken to lead us out of the wilderness; and he has so far succeeded that I expect he will, if he has not already done so, find the Adam and Eve of the family, and so prove the common origin of our several American branches. If the Darwinian theory is correct, he may even find our Adam hanging to a tree picking cocoanuts.

I would suggest to you all who come from a distance and are not familiar with our city, that you spend several days with us. As this is an old historic town, you will find many things to interest you. Our parks and drives, seashore as well as inland, will also be worth your while to visit.

I again bid you a hearty welcome.

The family president, Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, of Cornell University, in taking the chair made as usual a few happy and timely remarks; before announcing the historical article prepared for the meeting by the Tyler family historian, W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq., of Chicago, which was read in most acceptable manner by Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., Tylerville, Conn.

For the third time, in as many annual returns, the American Tyler Family Association has met for mutual pleasures and edifications. A wise judgment of the last reunion chose Boston for this season's objective point. This city, the metropolis of New England, easily reached from all directions, is and has been the home of representatives of nearly all our integral American Tyler branches. At this very time, the Boston directory carries about 100 Tyler names upon its lists; a number barely exceeded by but one city in our country, Washington, D. C., at which nation's capital it is proposed to hold our next gathering.

*Professor William S. Tyler died at Amherst, Mass., November 19, 1897, *ae* 87.

Boston is one of our oldest cities, dating back to 1630. The early Indians called it "Shawmutt;" a name preserved in Shawmut Avenue, one of the leading thoroughfares. The first white settlers chose the name "Trimountaine," *i. e.*, three mountains; either because of the conspicuous marking of the landscape by Copp's, Fort and Beacon Hills, or by reason of the peculiar outline of Beacon Hill itself, divided as it anciently was into three pinnacles. Be that as it may, the glory of the hills has been carted away; but Trimountaine is destined long to abide in the name of a most important street, Tremont.

At the outset, Boston was but a small peninsula out of many in which the coast abounds. Since then the demands of a great and growing population has not only levelled its hills, but has reclaimed thousands of acres of salt-water waste; yea, has taken under its growing wings Brighton, Charlestown, Roxbury, *et cetera, et cetera*. Moreover, when we reflect that its Metropolitan Water Works has condemned and overflowed a large tract of the old Bay State, we may well ask in amazement, are there any limits to Yankee developments?

Boston is the Mecca of New England genealogists; the great collections of the Massachusetts Historic Society and the New England Historic Genealogical Society invite and aid enquirers. East Cambridge and Salem (not to instance further), rich with record lore, are also hard by. To give you a suggestive thought of the labor involved in Tyler History, there are upwards of 100 Tyler estates to be examined in Suffolk Probate Court alone. The Registrar of Deeds, Vital Statistics and other public offices must likewise have research.

Boston was from the first a commercial town; and we find the earliest Tylers in harmony with their selected abode, as jewelers, braziers, shipwrights, blacksmiths, ropewalk owners, likewise possessors of docks, warehouses, merchantmen, etc., etc. Taking the city in its modern area, we find that *three distinct Tyler branches* have figured for generations in its annals: to a brief consideration of which, we would respectfully invite your attention.

The first Tyler entry is found in Roxbury church records, as follows: "1646 Month 1, day 28. A lit [sic?] little infant also a twin of Job Tilers dyed." This was that Job, "husbandman," first New England Tyler, who was at Newport (R. I.) 1638, and about 1640 at Andover, Mass., where he was the first actual settler, a squatter, like unto the famous Blackstone, of Boston. While at Roxbury, Job Tyler was a member of the Indian Apostle Elliott's church, wherein two of his sons, John and Samuel, were baptized. We later find this entry on the record: "28, 3m. 1665, Mary, wife to Job Tyler, she was dismissed to Mendham," *i. e.*, Mendon (Mass). Though the parents removed, Hopestill Tyler, Job's second son, later came back to Roxbury, where he resided for a season and had born to him his eldest children; but he later moved to Preston, Conn., where he was a prominent early settler and died almost a nonagenarian.

The only one of Job's line to leave a continuous descent in this city was John Tyler, eldest son of said Hopestill. John was born at Roxbury, 19 February, 1677, and died 19 May, 1705, aged 28. Like his father, he was a "blacksmith." His wife (who acted as his administratrix) was Deborah Leatherland, who was born in Boston, 1678, married by the celebrated Cotton Mather, and died, 1721. She bore to John Tyler three children, all baptized at the Second (Old North) Church; two of whom, both named John (Jr.), died in infancy. The other child was Moses Tyler, born in Boston 1702, a "shipwright," who in 1743 bought of Moses Williams an estate at the north end upon "Fleet and Moon Streets." His inventory 28 May, 1782, shows £709.15.4. By his first wife, Mar-

garet Hutchins, he had a child, John, who died young. By his second wife, Hannah Luther, he had children, John, Moses, Sarah, Deborah, Hannah, Elisha, Ellis, Edward and Deborah. Of these, Deborah died young, while John and Edward died without issue. Sarah married Robert Breck and left a family. Hannah married Alden Bass, "mariner." Deborah (2d) married Benjamin White. The three sons, Moses, Elisha and Ellis, left families. Moses Tyler, Jr., born Boston 1734, was, like his father, a "shipwright," also called "squire;" he moved to Barrington, R. I., where his name still remains in "Tyler's Point," a part of his estate, running out into tide water. His Revolutionary musket is in possession of descendants. His homestead passed to his only son, John, "a tanner;" who left it in turn to his only son John, likewise a "tanner;" who left but one surviving child, a daughter. The Tyler male line of Barrington is thus extinct in its third generation; father, son and grandson lying side by side in the old adjoining "Tyler Cemetery," occupying a central location upon Tyler's Point, the original center of civilization in that neighborhood, where the first church was built.

Of the other two remaining sons of John Tyler of Boston, Elisha, born in Boston, 1744, was, like his parent, a "shipwright" and "mariner," also styled "Esquire," died abroad in the "Bay of Honduras." He left a daughter, Hannah Luther Tyler, who married Samuel Martin, Jr., of Warren, R. I.—and one son, Elisha Tyler, Jr., who died unmarried in 1812. Ellis Tyler, born in Boston, 1745, was a "tailor." He left three daughters (who had families in Boston) and two sons—Ellis, Jr. (who died unmarried), and Edward, sea captain, who finally settled in Harvard, Mass., where his widow, past 80, yet resides. He had five daughters and three sons; but Edward, Jr., upon his demise at Lexington, Mass., was the only son to leave issue.

Time forbids more extended notice of this branch. We must pass to the *two distinctly-Boston Tyler branches*, founded by sea captain Thomas Tyler, merchant, and William Tyler, ropewalk proprietor. As the latter is the younger and briefer record, let us first dispose of that.

William Tyler was married 22 February, 1784, in St. Luke's Chapel, Old Street, London, England, unto Catherine Morton; and arrived in Boston, New England, the 6th of May following, shortly after the close of the Revolution. He was senior member of the firm of Tyler & Caswell, ropewalk owners on Chambers Street, north of Cambridge and on south side of Poplar. This and two other ropewalks were in 1807 laid out into house lots, which now occupy all the south side of Poplar Street from Chambers Street to the sea. He and his wife died early in the present century and were buried under old Trinity Church. They had seven children. Of the four daughters; one died young, the others married husbands by the names of Andrews, Thayer and Cragin. Of the three sons; one died young, a second went to sea and was never heard from, while the third, William, Jr., married Mary Frothingham, by whose side he now rests in beautiful Mount Auburn. Of their remarkably large family of fourteen children, seven died young. Of the four sons—Edward died in New Orleans, where he became a leading jeweler, and left a family of five; Charles had a family of five, three of whom are present residents of Rochester, N. Y.; Henry married at Yazoo City, Miss., where he was a leading and wealthy jeweler, and left a family; and, lastly, George, who married Caroline Otis Smith, and died in Boston, 1895.

We now reach the Boston Tyler family *par excellence*, which took a leading position in this metropolis from their arrival, whose descendants have married into the most exclusive circles, and continuously to this day have exercised a prominent and beneficial influence upon the affairs of this commonwealth.

It seems, there was one Capt. John (?) Tyler, who went out from Devonshire, England, and died in the West Indies, having never been in New England. He had a son, Capt. Thomas Tyler, born at Budleigh, County Devon, England, about 1650, who came to Boston, Mass., before 1685. He was master of a merchant ship and lost at sea in the year 1703. He married Miriam, daughter of Pilgrim, Simpkins, who survived and became his administratrix, 12 May, 1704. His estate inventoried £1307.6.5, wherefrom we single out: "one brass compass box and compass, 6 shil.; one silver hilted sword and belt, £6; a *brick house*, £180; a negro woman, £34; 164 ounces of Plate & 13 dwt. at 6-6 pr. Ounce, £53.10.2; in Bonds and mortgages to the sum of £659.14; Merchandise received out of England sold belonging to the estate, £289."

This Capt. Thomas Tyler had four sons (Thomas, Jr., William, Andrew and John), whose fates were as follows: (1.) Thomas, while young, was taken prisoner by an Algerine pirate vessel, who later refused a large ransom for his return to friends, so that his career is a mystery. (2.) John became a "brazier," owned lots Nos. 13 and 14 on Boston Dock Square of 1732 and was quite a leading Bostonian of his day. He married Sarah, daughter of Benjamin Bream, who survived and became his executrix in 1757. His will, dated 1753, mentions his Boston "Mansion House." He had three sons, Benjamin and James (both of whom died childless) and John, Jr., an army surgeon, who died unmarried at Halifax, Nova Scotia, 1753; and so, thus early, we have to chronicle the failure of male issue in the line of John, son of Capt. Thomas, the immigrant. Of the daughters of John, Sr., Katherine married sea captain Michael Darby, and was living a childless widow in 1778. Sarah married Rev. Ellis Gray, who was ordained colleague-pastor of Old North Church in 1738. His death came with tragic suddenness in the pulpit during the fifteenth year of his ministry. His portrait is preserved in the Massachusetts Historic Society collection. His children were: Ellis Gray, Jr., a distinguished Boston merchant, who married Sarah, a daughter of Benjamin Dolbeare, Esq.; Dr. William Gray, who died unmarried; Edward Gray, a merchant of Grenada; and Sarah Gray, who married Samuel Cary, of Chelsea, Mass., and had a family of children who became notably connected. (3.) William Tyler, son of the immigrant, was born in 1689 and became a leading citizen of this city; holding, among others, the commission of Justice of the Peace, when it was an honor. His oil portrait hangs in the New England Historico Genealogical rooms, Somerset Street. His will, probated in 1758, mentions his wife, Jane, who has his "negro, Gift" and "negress, Diana;" his son Thomas has the dwelling house wherein he was at the time residing; son Royall has the paternal homestead, also the "shop facing Town dock" and "warehouse behind, adjoining the conduit;" son Joseph has lands in Dunstable and Douglas, Mass., and the warehouse at the time in possession of his brother Royall; daughter, Sarah Savage, has a house and lands, warehouses and father's wharf, called "Wentworth's Wharf." Truly a notable estate for the times. His first wife was Sarah Royall, a granddaughter of William Royall, Governor's Assistant and Clerk of Writs. His second wife was Jane, sister of Sir William, Pepperell of Kittery, Me. Twelve children are recorded, of whom

seven died young; the remainder, who happened all to be of the first marriage, were Thomas, William, Royall, Joseph and Sarah. Let us follow these descendants for a little.

(1.) Sarah Tyler married a leading Boston merchant, Samuel Phillips Savage, the same who presided at the South Church meeting upon the occasion when it was decided the "tea" should not land. Of their sons—Samuel Savage, Jr., was a physician; William, a merchant in London, England; Maj. Joseph and Henry were Revolutionary veterans. (2.) The son, Thomas Tyler, was a "brazier," a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1730, a Justice of the Peace, Overseer of the Poor and Deacon of Old North Church. He married Bethia, daughter of Charles, Little of Plymouth. He had two sons, both of whom died childless; the younger, William, while studying medicine in London, England, so that this male line has long been extinct. Of the daughters—Mary married Capt. John Marshall and had a family, while Sarah married Edward Brinley, son of Col. Francis Brinley, of Roxbury, who became the father of a large and distinguished posterity. (3.) William Tyler (son of William, son of the immigrant) was, like his said brother, a brazier, also a graduate of Harvard in 1733, and, (alas!) he died unmarried in 1741. (4.) Royall Tyler (son of William, son of the immigrant), born in 1724, was a celebrated Boston merchant, a graduate of Harvard, 1743, a member of the Honorable Council, Chairman of the Committee for Rebuilding the City Hall, 1761, State Representative, 1760–1764, King's Counselor for Massachusetts Bay, and a very active man in behalf of the colonies in fostering the Revolutionary spirit. He had four children, of whom (1.) Mary died in young womanhood; (2.) Jane married Capt. David Cook, of Dunstable, by whom she had a family of children, one of whom married Sir David Ogilby, who reared a family in England; (3.) John Steel Tyler, born 1754, a Colonel in the Revolution and for a brief time in 1795 manager of the first Boston theater, i. e., the historic Federal Street Theater, built in 1793, corner of Franklin St. His only son, John Tyler, who died as recently as 1853, was a commission merchant and auctioneer upon Central Wharf. (4.) We now reach Royall Tyler, Jr. (son of Royall, son of William, son of the immigrant), who was christened "William Clark" Tyler, a given name so distasteful that he had it changed to "Royall" by an act of the General Court. Without any liability to offend, we may safely pronounce this Royall Tyler to be the greatest character the Boston line of Tylers has thus far produced; a man of versatile and brilliant, yet profound, talents. He graduated at Harvard in the class of 1776, with highest honor. His pamphlets even before this had reached a national reputation and borne ripe fruit in Revolutionary agitation. He was a member of General Sullivan's staff in the contest with royal troops in Rhode Island, and was aide-de-camp to General Lincoln in Shay's Rebellion. Professionally, however, he is known as a lawyer and jurist. He practiced his profession at Quincy, Mass., Portland, Me., and Guilford, Vt. From 1800 to 1806 he was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Vermont, of which tribunal he later published two volumes of Reports, in which are *res adjudicata* esteemed precedents today. The unique fame is his of having written the very first American drama, "The Contrast," ever produced on our stage by a recognized company. He was for many years a voluminous contributor to leading contemporary periodicals, wherein appeared scintillations of a genuine genius, worthy to rank him with the foremost wits of his time. Judge Tyler was also favored in a large and distinguished family of children, being eleven in number, of whom four died

unmarried. The rest of his family may be cursorily summarized as follows: (1.) Gen. John Steele Tyler, who died in this city in 1876, at the age of 80, having served three terms as Captain of the most historic, The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. As he left an only daughter, his male line is no more. (2.) Rev. Edward Royall Tyler, who died at New Haven, Conn., in 1848, was at one period editor of the *Congregational Observer*, also of the *New Englander* from the time of its first issue to his death. He was a theological writer of distinction, and published several works upon future punishment. He has but one living male descendant, with whom the line seems about to become extinct. (3.) William Clark Tyler was a Boston merchant, who died in 1882, leaving two sons; the elder of these, William Royall Tyler, Master of the famous Adams School at Quincy, has died within the past year, leaving an only son. (4.) Rev. Joseph Dennie Tyler graduated at Yale in 1829 and became President of the Virginia Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum at Stanton, where he performed very important services, in formulating practical methods for teaching those thus afflicted. He has three living sons, one of whom has quite a family of boys. (5.) Rev. George Palmer Tyler, D. D., graduated at Yale in 1836, and during his useful life filled pastorates at Brattleboro, Vt., Bucksport, Me., Lowville and Lansingburg, N. Y., at which last place he died in 1896, at the ripe age of 86; leaving an only child, Mrs. John Mairs, of Lansingburg. (6.) Hon. Royall Tyler was a graduate of Harvard, an able lawyer, Judge of Probate and County Clerk for Windham County, Vt., for the most remarkable period of fifty years, before he died, at Brattleboro in 1896, aged 84. (7.) Rev. Thomas Pickman Tyler, D. D., graduated at Trinity, died of old age in 1892, after a noteworthy career. His three sons were of decided military bent; for the eldest, John Steele Tyler, was commissioned Colonel of Second Vermont Volunteer Infantry, and died in New York City in 1864, from wounds inflicted in the Battle of the Wilderness; Rufus Tyler, while in his teens, was lost at sea in 1865, as third mate aboard the ill-fated "General Grant;" the youngest, Hanson Risley Tyler, was at last knowledge of the writer, Lieutenant in the U. S. N., attached to the Mohican. Surely from these few glimpses, it will be seen that the descendants in the line of Royall Tyler, warrior, wit and Justice, constitute a signally conspicuous family, which would shed honorable lustre upon any, the most distinguished lineage.

(4.) We now return to the last son to be mentioned of the four born to William Tyler (son of the immigrant), namely, Joseph Tyler, "gentleman," who died in Boston in 1774, at the early age of 44. His wife was Frances, daughter of Judge John Tyng, of the Court of Common Pleas: he had but a single son, John Tyng Tyler, who died in boyhood, blasting a fond father's hopes of Tyler posterity. The two daughters, Frances and Lucy, have not at this writing been further traced.

Let us now briefly speak about the last of the four sons of the immigrant, namely, Andrew Tyler, "goldsmith," of Boston. He was a very prominent early merchant, who, like his brother William, took a wife from the distinguished Pepperell family, his consort being Miriam, a sister of Sir William, Pepperell. Though he lived to only 49 years, the great number of sixteen children are recorded to him, of whom six died young, mostly in infancy. His will, probated in 1741, mentions his ten living children; and, being mostly minors, his estate was left in trust to educate his young heirs, and then to be divided among them upon their mother's death. Specific legacies, however, are left as fol-

lows: To his son, Rev. Andrew, his father's library; the Boston Work House has £30; his "brothers William Pepperell, Esq., William Tyler, Esq., and Peleg Wiswall, Gent., to each a Gold King, as Overseers" of his will.

The names of the survivors of Andrew, Sr.'s, children were as follows: Miriam, Andrew, Pepperell, John, Mary, Jane, Catherine, Thomas, Christopher and William. Let us first dispose of the daughters in their order. (1.) Miriam married Col. William Williams, of Deerfield, Mass., a Harvard graduate, a magistrate, a Tory and prominent in the Colonial Wars. His only son, William, Jr., was a surgeon in the army and died unmarried. (2.) Mary married Charles Pelham, Esq., of Newton, Mass., by whom she had a family. (3.) Jane married Joseph Gilman, a leading merchant of Exeter, N. H., and died childless soon after. (4.) Catherine married (1st) Capt. David Ochtolony, a son of Alexander, Laird of Pitforthly, Montrose, Scotland; her first husband having died in 1765 in the Island of St. Vincent, she married (2d) Sir Isaac Heard, Garter Principal King of Arms, who was a leading official attached to the Heralds' College at London, and who died in 1822, at the remarkable age of 92 and was buried in Windsor Chapel. Her children, three sons, were all by her former marriage, being by name David, Gilbert and Alexander Ochtolony; the first became Sir David Ochtolony, Baronet, who distinguished himself in Bengal in the service of the British East India Company, and bore, besides other honors, the commission of Major General in the Royal army.

Of the six sons of Andrew Tyler, Sr., (1) William died unmarried in young manhood; (2) Pepperell died at sea at eighteen; (3) John died young, unmarried; (4) Christopher entered the English navy and died in the West Indies, leaving an only child, Lucy, who married and had a large family; (5) Thomas, a merchant, died early in foreign St. Eustatia; leaving an only daughter, Miriam, who married William Powell, of New Haven, Conn., whither her widowed mother had moved upon her second marriage to Dr. Roads; (6) Andrew Tyler, Jr., was the only one of his father's boys to leave issue male, and although it is not even now a numerous branch, it is considerably in excess of any other of the lines founded by Capt. Thomas Tyler, the immigrant. This Andrew was a graduate of Harvard of the class of 1738, and ordained pastor at Dedham, Mass., in 1743, whence, after a notable pastorate of about thirty years, he was dismissed for zeal in the Royal cause. He died in Boston during the Revolution, and the portraits in oil of himself and his wife, whose maiden name was Mary Richards, hang in the rooms of the New England Historico Genealogical Society, No. 18 Somerset St. Reverend Andrew Tyler left nine sons; of whom several remained in the vicinity of Boston, while others removed to Deer Isle, Me., where they became early and conspicuous settlers.

This older Boston line of Tylers will be conceded to be the most aristocratic of the New England Tyler lines, and in proportion to its numbers has produced more representative members than any other line of Tylers in the country. Its entire *personnel* will not exceed 500 when completely traced out, there being a sacrifice of quantity to quality, a trait rather characteristic (let us admit, too much so,) in modern Yankeedom. It is indeed a pity, to think of the loss of influence of a larger progeny coming from men so superior in the upper walks of life; especially, in the fields of scholarship, business, law and military action.

Upon our program will be found copy of the Coat of Arms granted to Andrew Tyler and his brother William, and to their descendants; it should be borne in mind, that, as these were the only sons of Capt. Thomas Tyler, the immi-

grant, who had male posterity, the coat practically includes all descendants of this older Boston Tyler line. Perhaps we should add, as a matter of general information (since we are as a nation ignorant of the rules of heraldry, a science whose use is proscribed by a wholesome provision of our national constitution), that *the use of this coat can be claimed only by those whose lineage runs back to these original grantees*. The Tylers deprived of bearing these arms, if they are really concerned about their own claims, may content themselves in hopes that future researches of the genealogist will connect them with other English Tyler lines bearing arms upon an escutcheon, of which there are several recorded in the Herald's College. These Boston Tyler arms were granted in 1774, and is *one of the few really indisputable American coats*. In a country so democratic as ours, it is an interesting bit of history; for had it been delayed but a very few years, such a thing would have become impossible.

Among the objects in this city with which the Tyler name is indelibly associated is "Tyler Street," formed out of old dock occupancies, which is in Ward 7, running from No. 55 Beach to No. 15 Curve Sts. It is opposite the Fort Point Channel and only six squares from the new South Union Railway Station. This used to be in a fashionable residence neighborhood, but now shares the fate of all old residence districts in large cities. On Tyler St. are now situated the Children's Home, Quincy School, Christian Church and Old Colony Chapel. "Tyler Place" runs from No. 30 Tyler St.

Because of the iconoclasm attending city development, it is impossible to locate many old Boston Tyler homesteads; our family antiquarian interest may, however, be gratified by one quaintly veritable landmark:

There is the ancient dwelling called the "Ochtolony-Adan House," situated on North St. and the corner of North Center St. This was erected early in the 1600's. The front is changed, but the side is as originally built. It is three stories high, divided by the heavy belts characteristic of architecture of that period. Designed for a dwelling, it is substantial enough for a warehouse; its cellar contains two massive vaulted arches. Among its occupants have been Dr. John Perkins, graduate of Harvard, 1695; Edward Thomas, merchant, who in 1717 sold it to Capt. Edward Martyn, whose widow sold to Andrew Tyler, goldsmith, son of the immigrant Capt. Thomas Tyler. This is evidently the estate in the inventory of Andrew's widow, Miriam, 1766, recited as follows: "The Mansion House and Lands with Outhouses and appurt'ces, £920." The Tylers resided here for forty years, when it passed to Capt. David Ochtolony, the husband of Andrew Tyler's daughter, Catherine. The Captain died here, and the widow married Sir Isaac Heard and moved to London. Portraits of Lady Catherine (Tyler-Ochtolony) Heard and of her second husband (Sir Isaac Heard), as well as of her most distinguished son, Sir David Ochtolony, may be seen in the New England Historico Genealogic rooms on Somerset St. There is a tradition connected with this house, to the effect that when Paul Revere was starting for his midnight ride, an emergency arising for mufflers for his oars, upon calling for some substitute at this house, he was handed out a "yet-warm petticoat," which effectively silenced (for the time being) his daring aquatic exploit.

The second locality to which we call attention was owned by Edward Tyler about 1760, called the "Wells-Adams House," and stood on the east side of Salem St., Nos. 115-121, nearly opposite Cooper St. It was, up to the time of its demolition in May, 1894, the largest, as well as the most complete, standing

in Boston of wooden dwellings of the seventeenth century. It was built about 1660. It contained three tenements and was remarkable for its length, low overhanging stories, good workmanship and generally unchanged appearance. The frame was exceedingly strong, the windows had solid plank casings tenoned and pinned together; the rear being like an old-fashioned New England farmhouse, with huge chimneys and long slant roof. This locality is now a Jew center, and the old landmark is succeeded by a modern imposing brick structure. In this cursory article, we must not overlook places of interment of our Tyler dead, especially, the three oldest places of this city's burials.

The oldest Boston cemetery is King's Chapel, first used in 1630, which is only a half square from this very Tremont Temple and at the corner of Tremont and School Sts. According to Bridgeman's plan of this ancient ground, tomb No. 3 was owned by William Tyler, son of Capt. Thomas, the immigrant. It was erected about 1738, and is the third from the blank wall bounding the Tremont St. side. Near by tomb No. 6, owned by Captain Steele, is shared by John Steele Tyler.

Vicissitudes have come to these, usually the last, surroundings to fall prey to the hand of change, so that the original appearances of the sacred spot have altered. This came to pass through the high-handed act of a former eccentric superintendent of the grounds, who, having found numbers of the monuments fallen and a general air of neglect overhanging the place, took it into his head (and authority) to set all the stones up in rows promiscuously as in a military cemetery, whereby certainty of exact spots of interments no longer exists. One Tyler slab is standing, being that of Deborah, wife of John Tyler, who died January 1, 1721. John also is probably buried here, as well as his two sons John, who died in infancy, their father being a son of Hopestill, son of immigrant Job.

As you look through this ancient church edifice, so kindly thrown open to the Tylers, note upon the church walls the Vassal monument, a beautiful art work of the last century, executed by Tyler, a London sculptor.

The second oldest Boston cemetery is the old North, or Copp's Hill, burial ground, situated on Charter and Snowhill Sts., having been laid out about 1650, that being the date of founding of the Old North Church, where Rev. Ellis Gray, who intermarried into the Tyler family, was an early pastor. In fact, it was during his pastorate, in 1743, that the first bell was hung, also the church was first painted. You may be interested to hear that Edward Tyler helped pay for recasting this first bell, which is still preserved and bears this inscription: "The first church bell cast in Boston in 1792 by P. Revere," being no other than the famous Paul of riding fame.

The first Tyler baptism in this church was 18 August, 1700. Thomas Tyler, a grandson of the immigrant, Capt. Thomas, was admitted here in 1735, where he became a deacon and had children baptized. Out in the cemetery, commonly known as Copp's Hill, only one Tyler stone is at this time legible: that of Dorcas, wife of Elisha Tyler, who died in 1770: in line of descent from immigrant Job.

The third oldest Boston burial ground is known as South, or Granary, Burial Ground, and dates from about 1660. It is located on Tremont, near Park St., almost directly across the street from where we are now seated. This place, now so very central, was in those days on the outskirts of the town. It took this name from the ancient granary, which then stood where Park St.

Church now stands. It was a large wooden building of about 12,000 bushels capacity, which amount of grain was annually purchased by a city committee appointed for such purpose, and sold along in lots to the city's poor at a small advance upon purchase price. This may be musty history, but is it not suggestive in this era of "trusts" and Boards of Trade? It is said, *nothing* can withstand the "onward march of civilization."

In Granary Burial Ground tomb No. 58 belonged to Andrew Tyler, son of immigrant Thomas, and bore the inscription, "Departed this life August 12th, A. D. 1741, in ye 49th year of his age." What last resting place could be more glorious than soil hallowed by the ashes of those who fell in the Boston massacre, by such immortal souls as John Hancock, Samuel Adams, James Otis, Paul Revere, and the parents of "Poor Richard" Franklin! Ah, it is inspiring to reflect upon that act of last "Patriot's Day," which placed a worthy monument above the remains of our Adams there! (Since that time, James Otis' remains have been similarly respected.)

As we visit these scenes, before repairing to our several homes, we may well feel thankful that we come of honorable ancestry. That we grow not vainglorious, should we not also reflect; but a few more years and we too shall all have joined the ranks of the departed, by which time our influences upon earth shall have ceased to animate the living, save in a few brief lingering memories, so soon destined like us to pass into "The undiscovered country, from whose bourn no traveler returns." Let us, therefore, take fresh timely resolve among ourselves, that those who a century hence, as our representatives, may be gathering here on errand similar to our own, shall have good reason to know that there have in these United States of America never been lacking those who bore both honorably and prominently the name of TYLER.

The foregoing paper was greeted by hearty applause, and a vote of thanks passed for its preparation.

The following interesting poem, composed for the meeting by Miss Rebecca Tyler, Ledger, N. C., was pleasingly rendered by Miss Blanche Chadwick, West Boxford, Mass.:

*Among Tyler lawyers admitted to practice at the Suffolk (Boston) bar are:

1. Nathau Tyler (son of Col. Nathan, Ensign Nathan, Deacon John, Job,) graduated at Harvard College 1774, admitted to Boston bar, but resided at Uxbridge, where a brilliant political career was untimely cut off. A public monument was erected to his memory upon the Common. His father was the very first practicing attorney in southern Worcester County.

2. Othniel Tyler (son of Capt. John, Ebenezer, Samuel, Job) was admitted to the Boston bar before 1807. He resided at Sudbury, in which town he seems to have been the pioneer of his profession.

3. Hon. Royall Tyler (son of Chief Justice Royall, Royall, William, Capt. Thomas, of Boston,) graduated at Harvard 1834, admitted at Boston 27 November, 1837, resided at Brattleboro, Vt., where for fifty years he was Probate Judge.

4. Capt. Jonas K. Tyler (son of Jonas, Moses, Jacob, Jacob, Moses, Job,) was admitted to the Boston bar 5 July, 1853. See obituary elsewhere herein.

5. George W. Tyler (a brother of Jonas K. *supra*,) graduated at the Harvard Law School in 1857, and was admitted to practice the same year. He removed to Leavenworth, Kan.

6. John Ford Tyler (son of John, John, Jacob, Jacob, Jacob, Moses, Job,) graduated at Harvard 1877. In active practice, office in Tremont building.

7. Charles H. Tyler (son of Joseph, John, Jacob, Jacob, Jacob, Moses, Job,) graduated at Harvard 1888, is now a lecturer in Boston University Law School, and in active practice, office in the Sears building. His father was for 34 years Register of Middlesex Probate.

PIONEERS.

The man goes forth to his future
With his tools in either hand,
Forth from the home of his childhood
Into an unknown land;

And in his left the plough-share,
And in his right the sword,
Ready to fight and to labor
At the word of Jehovah, the Lord:—

E'en thus have our fathers planted,
Made strong by labor and faith
To gaze, while the spirit quailed not
Into greedy eyes of death;

And to see, 'mid the years of hunger,
Weary and ill at ease,
A land o'erflowing with plenty,
While they fought to conquer peace.

For of no mean race are our people,
Though their lot be warfare and dearth,
By the strong right arm they conquer
The stubborn parts of the earth.

To them that have shall be given,
And their sons shall behold with men
The hundredfold of their labors,
And the cities ten times ten;

For they were the seed of the present,
Our Country's past is their past,
And our Country's future our future
So long as our tribe shall last.

And have we not still the courage
To walk in the ways they trod?
And can we not trust the future
Unto our fathers' God?

Prof. Charles Pollard, of Harvard, Mass., then favored with a piano solo, impromptu, by Leschetzky; and in response to a loudly demanded encore played with brilliant execution, Lizan Jera, Chamade.

Then followed a brief business session, during which the following matters were considered:

Upon motion of Henry D. Tyler, Esq., the president appointed said Henry D., Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., and Maj. Loren S. Tyler, a committee of three, to recommend a board of officers for the ensuing

year; who reported back the following officers, upon which said committee's report was accepted and they discharged. The meeting then elected the following board of officers for the ensuing year:

President—Prof. Lyon G. Tyler, Williamsburg, Va.
 1st Vice-President—Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, Ithaca, N. Y.
 2d “ —Eliphalet W. Tyler, Esq., New York City.
 3d “ —Mr. Benjamin F. Tyler, Boston, Mass.
 4th “ —Hon. Morris F. Tyler, New Haven, Conn.
 5th “ —Sydney F. Tyler, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.
 1st Patron—Col. Mason W. Tyler, Plainfield, N. J.
 2d “ —Hon. Justin H. Tyler, Napoleon, O.
 3d “ —Mr. Waldo D. Tyler, Junction City, Kan.
 4th “ —E. Royall Tyler, Esq., Boston, Mass.
 5th “ —Henry D. Tyler, Esq., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 1st Patroness—Mrs. Benj. E. Cole, Boston, Mass.
 2d “ —Mrs. Welthea B. (Tyler) Day, Hartford, Conn.
 3d “ —*Mrs. C. Tyler Longstreet, Syracuse, N. Y.
 4th “ —Mrs. Sarah J. (Tyler) Wood, West Boxford, Mass.
 5th “ —Mrs. John Tyler, Chicago, Ill.
 Treasurer—Maj. Wm. N. Tyler, Wakefield, Mass.
 Sec'y and Historian—W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq., Chicago, Ill.
 Ass't Sec'y—Mr. Bennet Tyler Gale, Lee, Mass.

*Mrs. Longstreet is a granddaughter of the distinguished Col. Comfort Tyler, whose portrait is the frontispiece herein. He (the fourth of seven sons born unto Lieut. Job Tyler, of Ashford, Conn., son of Ebenezer, Samuel, Job,) was born at Ashford, February 22, 1764. On January 23, 1778 (when less than fourteen), he enlisted for three years in the Third "Connecticut Line" regiment, from which he was honorably discharged in September, 1779, having been stationed most of the time about West Point.

In 1783, he migrated to Canaghawaga, in the Mohawk valley, where he was a surveyor and schoolmaster. When General Clinton's party was passing through, on its way to establish the boundary between New York and Pennsylvania, young Tyler became attached to the expedition, from which he returned to the Mohawk country.

At the age of twenty-four, he became a member of the famous "Lessee Company," whose history (briefly) runs as follows: "The Old Line of Property" (so often referred to in old Albany records) was the dividing line running from the northeast corner of Pennsylvania, a little east of north, across "York State" and crossing Mohawk River between Oneida and Herkimer Counties. By treaty, the Six Nations were to occupy all lands to the westwards, to protect which covenant New York passed stringent laws forbidding purchase from the Indians. Notwithstanding, eighty-six "prominent" men (Tyler in the number) formed the "Lessee Company" and proceeded to carry out their plan, to lease the Indian lands for a period of 999 years, at \$2,000 in silver per year, several reservations being provided for Indian habitations. Their treaty was actually made at Canandaigua in 1788, signed by fifty chiefs, ten principal squaws and witnessed by several prominent men, whereby nearly one-half of present New York passed into their hands, and at the treaty point, they opened a *land office* (the *first in America*). But the state presently enacted new laws, to limit rights to be acquired under their leases and forbade erections of buildings by whites; which led to a bitter controversy, finally settled by granting the company a tract ten miles square in full of all claims.

It was travel through the wilderness, in connection with the foregoing Company, which awakened Mr. Tyler's thoughts to the beauty and fertility of the new country, and he resolved to settle there. In the spring of 1788, in company with Major Danforth, he pushed ahead fifty miles into the wilds and commenced the first permanent settlement of Onondaga County. The unique distinction is his of having felled the first tree and constructed the first piece of turnpike road west of Fort Stanwix (Rome). The early settlers had to grind their corn in wood mortars. The oak stump which (hollowed out) answered for Col. Tyler's grist-

On motion of Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., the Constitution was amended to read as follows: "The officers of this association shall be determined by *viva voce* vote of its members at every regular meeting," etc., (*vide* constitution).

On motion of Charles Hopkins, it was decided to hold the next annual reunion in the city of Washington, D. C., upon some

mill was standing (sound) in 1845. He was a favorite with the Indians, who called him "To-whan-la-gua," meaning one that is double, capable of two states in life; i. e., could act the role of laborer or play the gentleman.

Comfort Tyler was the first salt manufacturer (in a commercial sense) in this region; an industry which grew in later days to great proportions. The year of his arrival, he was shown a salt spring by Indians, who had for their own uses been taught by the Jesuits a primitive mode of procuring salt. Before that time, the spring had been held in superstitious awe, as accursed by a demon, who made its waters bitter. Mr. Tyler took an iron kettle of 15 gallons capacity and in nine hours had made thirteen bushels of salt. This was the natal day of our American salt trade.

His fortitude was shown by an interesting incident in 1793. Having been bitten by a rabid dog, he cauterized the spot and applied such homely remedies as were at hand, arranged his affairs as if for death, and set out miles (alone) to a physician, at whose hands he underwent a long and successful course of treatment.

Colonel Tyler was deeply interested in all improvements undertaken in his time; was surveyor of the Cayuga reservation, leading promoter of the original Seneca Turnpike Road and Cayuga Lake Bridge, an active worker in establishing schools and churches. Was Justice for the town of Manlius in 1794, which year he was also their first Supervisor, an office he continued to hold for four years; in 1797 was Sheriff of Onondaga County, afterward from 1799 to 1802 was appointed County Clerk. In the years 1796-1797, he represented his county in the Legislature, during which period he obtained the charter for the Cayuga Bridge Co., in which the famous Aaron Burr was a leading stockholder. This Burr acquaintanceship was the beginning of the only shadow chapter in Colonel Tyler's remarkable biography. These two men, both filled with magnetic energies and restlessly active as leaders in shaping conspicuous contemporary events, were doubtless strongly and quickly drawn to each other. *Just what* was Colonel Tyler's attitude in the great Burr conspiracy was never clearly proven, and must therefore ever remain a mystery. But we know that on December 6th, 1805, Colonel Tyler landed at the island of poor, beguiled Blennerhasset, with four boats and thirty men, some of whom were armed. (The going armed would not seem in itself unusual in a pioneer region.) Readers are familiar with the facts of Burr's subsequent arrest in Mississippi, and trial, at Richmond, Va., in 1807, for treason, of which charge he was acquitted. This affair, which greatly impaired Colonel Tyler's fortunes and blighted his political prospects, occasioned a heated controversy between Burr and Tyler, which led to complete and life-long estrangement. We may reasonably assume, that Burr used his utmost influence in converting Tyler to his own views of grandly vast, if indefensible, projects; for he was infatuated with Tyler, of whom he spoke as "The ablest man I have met." Colonel Tyler whenever charged with treasonable intent in connection with the (now historic) movement against New Orleans, always indignantly denied it; but the episode embittered and saddened the remainder of his life. It is truly pitiable to picture the scene wherein the proudly sensitive old citizen (who had fought for his country when a mere boy in the *Revolution*, and again, *after the Burr affair*, as Colonel in the strife of 1812) was obliged to asseverate to his little grandchild—"whenever persons refer to this matter, you are to tell them, whatever might have been contemplated, *you know no harm to our country was intended by Mr. Tyler.*"

In 1811 Colonel Tyler moved to Montezuma (N. Y.), where he became deeply interested in the Cayuga (Salt) Manufacturing Co. In this connection, to make the town more accessible, he superintended the building of two long bridges over the Seneca and Clyde Rivers, with a three mile turnpike over Cayuga marshes (into which a person could thrust a pole many feet in depth). Such deeds, simple in these days of advanced engineering facilities, indubitably mark the performer as a genuine genius of his age. Later he lived a few years at Hoboken (N. J.), to superintend the draining of salt meadows. In the War of 1812, he served as Assistant Commissary General (with the rank of Colonel) to the Northern Army. After the war

Wednesday in the fall of 1899, the exact day and month being left to the selection of the new family President.

The family historian then called the attention of the meeting to the protracted illness of kinsman Hon. Jesse Farwell, Detroit, Mich.; whereupon a vote of sympathy was passed.

A very pleasant feature of this reunion was the attendance of two Tyler twin sisters from Maine, over 82 years of age, and almost the

the Erie Canal policy engaged his most earnest attention. Foreseeing its easy practicability and the great artery of travel it might become, he labored equally with the most zealous until success was assured.

Col. Comfort Tyler died at Montezuma, August 5, 1827, aged 64; we need hardly add, universally lamented. The one serious mistake of his life had been charitably overlooked for his precedent glorious deeds, and subsequent years very usefully devoted along ways of perfect rectitude had deservedly won popular condonation. His affability, his ready sympathy, animation, originality of speech, knowledge of human life and nature united to an ever-present benevolence, caused his society ever to be sought and delightfully esteemed; his home was the constant scene of cordial hospitalities. These were endearing qualities; those loved him most who knew him best.

Turning from this gentle side of his nature to the virile aspect of, and capacity for, life-work achievement, one sees unusual evidences, both in range and degree. There is much and many things to admire, eulogize, in some respects well nigh to marvel at. Youthful precocity but heralds the morn of a more eventful day. His adaptability, industry, unvarying success, his keeping ever in harmonious touch with environments, whether great or mean, promising or discouraging, is most praiseworthy. As the homely sentiment runs (in which is a kernel of profoundest philosophy), Mr. Tyler's hat always *fitted* him.

As pioneer, felling forests and grinding coarse meal by means of a pestle; as citizen, constructing roads and causing churches and schoolhouses to rise out of the united effort for the common necessities; as school teacher, tutoring early years of some whom we need not doubt "left their marks" upon the history of his pre-eminent "Empire State;" as surveyor, not of small private lots, but vast public domains; as public man, filling satisfactorily (we may rest assured) various offices of town, county and state; as manufacturer, laying wisely the foundations of a great national enterprise, wherein he was personally the first actual producer; as engineer (having not a precedent to steer by, save the unerring dictates of his own judgment), building substantial bridges over deep and wide watercourses, laying safe roadways upon quagmires, decoying standing waters from wide, low-lying tracts, for permanent dry-land utilities; as patriot, rising from "the ranks" (wherein he stood, a mere stripling, during our great struggle for national independence,) to the position he occupied throughout our second war with the mother country, when he was frequently the *acting head of department* of a great army (and that very army the one against which but a few years previously he had been *charged* with conspiring—what food for *moral* exoneration, this superlative rehabilitation!)—may we not sincerely exclaim, *a remarkable character!* Every commonwealth (especially be it a pioneer community) needs such a man. Happy that body politic whose founder embodies equal characteristics, as ready, as diversified, as well occupied, as democratic, as generally and honorably successful as are unequivocally manifest in the life and actions of Comfort Tyler.

To this must be added (a scene where he was even more at home) the constancy of husband with the love of parent—though, alas, he left no son to reanimate his virtues and valors. By his first wife, Deborah Wemple (a half-sister to General Herkimer), he had an only daughter, Deborah Tyler, who married Cornelius Longstreet. His second wife, Betsey Brown, likewise gave birth to an only daughter, Mary Tyler, who married George W. Olmsted, of Cohoes Falls, N. Y. The most distinguished descendant in these lines was the late Hon. Cornelius Tyler Longstreet, who, in 1846, established the first wholesale clothing house in New York City, whereby for his generation he amassed a colossal fortune. Passing successfully the panic of '57, he returned in 1862 to Syracuse, his boyhood's home, where he became interested in many of the leading local industries and institutions, being virtually that city's first citizen. He built, at enormous expense, a palatial home long known as

exact counterpart of each other. They were, Mrs. Margaret Fidelia (Tyler) Barrows and Mrs. Susan Rosella (Tyler) Barrows, born at Belfast, Me., March 26, 1816.

The following Resolution (preceded by some remarks) was then introduced by the family historian:

"Longstreet's Castle" (now Renwick's), which is probably the most ambitious pile of domestic architecture ever erected in our country by a Tyler.

In the chief cemetery of the city rises (in *unconscious* imitation of the tomb of the great Canova in Italy) a pyramidal marble vault, surmounted by a cross, wherein rest, "after life's fitful fever," the sons and daughters of this house. Very fittingly, the ashes of Colonel Tyler have been brought to lie in this beautifully sacred spot. He was the founder of his race.

"Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?"

Nay, alas, poet, this may not in any example (how beseechingly mournful soever) be brought to pass. But when the last has been written concerning the early history of that portion of New York, whose shire town is Syracuse, the reader will search in vain for a name as magnetic, a career as thoroughly and everywhere useful, a character as symbolic both of associates and surroundings, a personality—whether viewed from inborn or accidental stand-points—as picturesque, as that represented by the hero-man, Col. Comfort Tyler.

WHEREAS, The Tyler Family Association, in third reunion assembled in Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass., have heard in sincere sorrow of the deaths of the following kinsmen, namely: *Prof. William S. Tyler, Amherst, Mass.; †Master Royall Tyler, Quincy, Mass.; ‡Rev. Henry T. Cheever, Worcester, Mass.; §Dr. Newton Bateman, Galesburg, Ill.;

*A very full sketch of Prof. William S. Tyler can be found in the published Report of the Second Tyler Reunion, held in 1897 at New Haven, Conn.

†Master William Royall Tyler (son of Maj. William Clark Tyler, merchant of Boston, son of Chf. Just. Royall Tyler, of Vermont, son of Hon. Royall Tyler, merchant of Boston, son of William Tyler, Esq., son of sea capt. Thomas Tyler, founder of the Boston Tyler line,) was born in Boston, Mass., Dec. 12, 1852. From the Boston Latin School he entered Harvard College, where he graduated in 1874. He left a brilliant record at his *alma mater*, wherein his scholarship ranks high; augmented by social and athletic successes, having been President of the Athenæum and O. K. societies, as well as of the board of editors of the *Harvard Advocate*.

His all too brief life work is indissolubly associated with Adams Academy, Quincy, Mass., with which he was for a period of twenty-three years as instructor uninterruptedly connected.

In 1874, by appointment of the late Dr. Dimmock, Mr. Tyler became Principal Assistant at the Adams school, being retained as such no less than nineteen years, which incumbency extended throughout the principalship of Dr. Dimmock's successor, Dr. William Everett. Upon Dr. Everett's severing of peaceful relationship to enter Congress, Mr. Tyler became Master of the institution, and had been for four years its highly successful Principal at the time of his death, which occurred in Quincy, November 1, 1897.

Upon his forty-fifth anniversary, a memorial sermon was preached by Master William Everett, his predecessor in the school (who is also his successor), since which time friends have had put into the porch-wall of Adams Academy the bronze tablet inscribed as follows:

In Memory of
WILLIAM ROYALL TYLER, A. B.
Born 12 December, 1852,
Died 1 November, 1897.
Third Master of this School.
MDCCCLII MDCCCXCVII

Master Tyler was esteemed as one of the leading New England teachers in classics, French history and English literature, and under his enthusiastic guidance the academy regained much of its old-time prestige. His genial nature endeared him in especial degree to pupils, who mourn a loss which can hardly be made good to them.

Mr. Tyler was a believer in Christian Science, and so called no regular physician when stricken down by his illness, pneumonia, which quickly ran its fatal course.

His marriage took place 28 June, 1883, to Miss Ellen Frances Krebs, a daughter of Dr. Franz H. Krebs: by whom he left an only child, Royall Tyler, born in 1884.

‡Rev. Henry T. Cheever, D. D. (son of Nathaniel), was born at Hallowell, Me., Feb. 6, 1814, where, and at Phillips Academy, he prepared for college and was a graduate of Bowdoin in 1834. For the fol-

¶Capt. Jonas K. Tyler and **Miss Annie Tyler, Charlestown, Mass.; ††Mrs. Annie (Tyler) Beaumont, Wallingford, Conn.; ‡‡William Tyler, Esq., Conkling, Tenn.; §§Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tyler, Brattleboro, Vt.; ¶¶Mr. David M. Tyler, Laporte, Ind.; and |||Mr. Harvey W. Tyler, Middlesex, N. Y.; now, therefore,

lowing two years he traveled in Louisiana, France and Spain, corresponding the while for the New York *Evangelist*.

Returning home, in 1836 he studied theology at Andover and later at Bangor, from which latter institution he graduated in 1839; after which he devoted a further year to post-graduate study and preaching at Oldtown. In 1840 he visited for his health the Sandwich and South Pacific Islands, where he obtained materials for some interesting works published later.

In 1847 he was ordained pastor of the Congregational Church at Lodi, N. J., and thereafter had charges in Chrystic St., New York City, Westbrook and Jewett City, Conn., and Greenport, L. I. In 1861 he removed to Worcester, Mass., where he assisted in organizing the Summer St. Chapel Church, of which he was pastor for nine years; after which, in 1873, he resigned and lived for many years without charge.

Dr. Cheever was ever active in literature. Among his published works are: "Life in the Sandwich Islands," "The Whale and his Captors," "Island World of the Pacific," "Memorials of Nathaniel Cheever, M. D." (a brother), "The Pulpit and Pew," "Tracts for the Times," "Way Marks in the Moral War with Slavery," "Bible Eschatology" and a "Memoir of Rev. George B. Cheever" (a brother).

A prominent abolitionist, he acted as secretary and agent of the Church Anti-Slavery Society during its entire period of existence, 1859-1864. In favor of temperance and other reform movements of his time, he was very radical and devoted, while by nature gentle and magnanimous. He passed away at Worcester, Feb. 13, 1897, at the ripe age of 83.

Dr. Cheever married, in Jewett City, Miss Jane Tyler (daughter of Dr. Lucius Tyler, M. D., son of Rev. Lemuel, Elnathan, John, Peter Tyler, one of the early prominent settlers of Branford, Conn.), by whom he had five daughters, four of whom survive, three being married, as follows: Charlotte B., now Mrs. Pres. William J. Tucker, of Dartmouth College; Ellen Tyler (Mrs. George I. Rockwood, of Worcester); and Elizabeth B., now Mrs. Dr. Leonard Wheeler, also of Worcester.

§Dr. Newton Bateman, LL.D., born in 1822, graduated from Illinois College in 1843. After educational experience in several schools in Illinois and Missouri, he was in 1858 elected superintendent of Public Instruction for Illinois, which position he continued with conspicuous success to fill until 1874. From the last date down to 1892, he was President of Knox College; when he became President Emeritus and Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy.

He was a warm personal friend of President Lincoln, whose career was the subject of his very last lecture. He was one of the founders of the Illinois State Normal School and the Illinois State Teachers' Association.

He died suddenly at Galesburg, Ill., Oct. 21, 1897, succumbing to an attack of angina pectoris, from which he was a chronic sufferer.

Resolved, That this association finds in the lives of said departed many virtues and characteristics of high manhood and womanhood worthy of our remembrance and imitation; also

Resolved, That this association sends forth its most cordial sympathy to the bereaved members of our kindred. Further

Dr. Bateman married, Oct. 27, 1859, Miss Anna Newell Tyler (daughter of the distinguished Rev. William Tyler, of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, the pioneer of Tyler genealogy, who was a son of Maj. Ebenezer, Capt. John, Ebenezer, Samuel, Job Tyler, the immigrant, of Andover, Mass., 1640,) by whom he had two daughters, Elizabeth and Annie, who became Mrs. Wiley K. Wright and Mrs. J. Y. Ewart, of Pittsburg, Kan.

¶Capt. Jonas Kendall Tyler (son of Jonas, Moses, Jacob, Moses, Job Tyler, of Andover), born in Charlestown, Mass., March 25, 1825, received a good education and at 21 became a Lieutenant in the Mexican War. Returning on July 5, 1853, he was admitted to practice law at the Suffolk Co. (Mass.) bar. In June, 1861, he recruited a company for the Civil War, going out for three years as its captain. At first his command was attached to the 3d and 4th, "3-months," regiments at Fort Monroe, afterwards becoming a part of the 29th Reg't Mass. Vols. He was an early writer for the *Boston Herald*, always a great reader, but his "easy-going" disposition prevented his reaching the utmost of his abilities.

Captain Tyler married, Dec. 24, 1874, the widow, Lydia Maria (Preston) Walsh, who *obit sine prole* Sept. 7, 1888. He himself passed away, childless, at Charlestown, May 2, 1898.

**Miss Annie Tyler (sister of the above Capt. Jonas Tyler), born at Charlestown, Mass., April 28, 1823, died unmarried at Charlestown, Aug. 16, 1898.

††Mrs. Anna Tyler Beaumont (daughter of John Tyler, George, Roger, George Tyler, an early settler of Branford, Conn.) was born at Branford, Conn., July 24, 1804, and married, June 3, 1827, John Beaumont, of Wallingford, Conn., by whom she had a family of ten children, six of whom married, only four, however, having children.

Her father was a Revolutionary veteran, and is said to have assisted at the "Boston Tea Party," also to have been among the number who brought back the treaty of peace from England.

Mrs. Beaumont, who was one of the (real) Daughters of the Revolution, passed away while in the full possession of her faculties Jan. 22, 1898, in her 94th year.

††William Tyler. (No notice yet received.)

‡‡Mr. Edward A. Tyler (son of Erastus, John, Nathaniel Tyler, of Thompson, Conn.) was born at Vernon, Vt., July 18, 1868. He early moved to Brattleboro, Vt., where at first he engaged in mercantile pursuits, until he became proprietor of the Brooks Hotel.

July 29, 1896, Mr. Tyler and his wife were both drowned while bathing in the Connecticut River. It was two days before their bodies were recovered, they having gone alone, and one night intervened before knowledge of their untimely fate became known to any. Only the January before "landlord" Tyler had been wedded to Miss Lelia Williamson, who was born in Elizabeth, N. J., of gentle birth, philanthropic disposition, unusually accomplished and possessing wealth in

Resolved, That the secretary of this association be instructed to engross these resolutions upon the society archives, and transmit copies thereof to the families of the said deceased, our kinsmen.

her own right. She was descended from Hugh Williamson, one of the framers of the American Constitution; her maternal grandfather was the distinguished Chancellor Livingston, while one of her great-grandfathers had been governor of New Jersey a period of thirteen years.

Thus tragically passed away this happy pair, but short while married, childless, in the full tide of youthful health and prosperity. Mr. Tyler was of exemplary habits, gifted with business tact and of sunny disposition, which made him a general favorite.

¶¶Mr. David Morse Tyler (son of Jacob, Bille, Paul, Peter, Peter, of Branford, Conn.) was born at Branford, Conn., 24 April, 1817.

He assisted in building the government printing office in Washington, D. C., and was patentee of a water wheel and wire fence. Was master builder on the N. Y. & Erie Ry., and later a contractor and millwright. The latter part of his life was spent in retirement at Laporte, Ind., where he died 30 May, 1898, in his eighty-second year, sincerely lamented.

By his first wife (Lovina Griggs) he had four sons—Sherman, Darius, Lambert and Lafayette; by his second wife (Martha Smith) he had three daughters—Olive, Lucy and Jennie.

¶¶Mr. Harvey W. Tyler was born at Middlesex, N. Y., March 25, 1844 (son of Roswell, whose father, Asahel, was an early settler of the town from Connecticut). He finished his education at the Albany State Normal School, taught school awhile, then settled upon one of the best farms of the district. Mr. Tyler was a Justice of the Peace for fifteen years, whose duties he performed in a very satisfactory manner, and a leading member for many years in the Baptist Church. He died Dec. 14, 1897, leaving a widow, two sons and a daughter, and mourned by a large circle of friends.

¶¶Just after the Tyler Reunion, notice was received of the death of Jared Whiting Tyler, at Jordan, N. Y., Sept. 15, 1898, *ae* 82. He was a son of Samuel Tyler (son of Samuel, Lieut. Job, Ebenezer, Samuel, Job) and born at Tyler Hollow (Marcellus Township), N. Y., April 8, 1816, where his grandfather was one of four Tyler settlers from Connecticut, who were the first settlers of the town. (One of these was Col. Comfort Tyler, whose sketch and portrait appear elsewhere herein.)

At 39 Mr. Tyler moved to Jordan, N. Y., where he bought a fine farm upon which he resided until 1884, when he sold and retired to quiet life. His second wife survives him. By his first wife, Grace L. Whitney, he had three children, two of them being surviving sons—John H. Tyler, manager of an extensive malting house at Jordan; and George S. Tyler, Asst. Gen'l Freight Agt., Chicago & Alton Ry., at St. Louis, Mo., both of whom have families.

Upon motion of Mr. Warren P. Tyler, the foregoing resolutions were unanimously carried by a rising vote.

The meeting then expressed its thanks to Prof. Moses C. Tyler, for his very able efforts in conducting the morning exercises.

After adjournment, a flash-light group picture was attempted, but the result was not satisfactory.

DINNER SESSION.

At 1:30 o'clock, P. M., after a feeling grace by Rev. Myron Tyler, Portsmouth, N. H., the very satisfactory dinner prepared by Caterer Dill, of Melrose, Mass., was discussed.

With Prof. Henry M. Tyler in the toastmaster's chair, the following program was then followed with close attention, notwithstanding the extreme heat of the day:

LETTERS OF REGRET.

Portland, Me., August 23, 1898.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.,

My Dear Sir: It is with deep regret that, owing to a pressure of engagements connected with the forthcoming Field Day of the Maine Historical Society, I shall be unable to join with you in the exercises which you have so thoughtfully arranged for the third reunion of the Tyler family. I am certainly in full sympathy with the work which you are doing, and which must commend itself to all persons interested in preserving the memory of ancestors. Not only is this a pious work, which every member of a family should feel it a duty to promote, but it is a means of uniting the family in the useful purpose of sustaining its ancestral honor, and perpetuating it to future generations, to the benefit of the community in which it resides.

It is a rare privilege for any family to possess a member who is willing to devote himself to the common cause as you have done and are doing. I wonder if this is realized as it should be by those who are directly interested in your labors. Perhaps not, and your work may not be appreciated as it should be at the present time. You may be sure, however, that eventually your name will be held in grateful remembrance by all whose veins carry Tyler blood. Trusting that the third Tyler reunion may be pleasant and profitable to all,

I am, very truly yours,

JAMES PHINNEY BAXTER.

W. Union Telegraph Co., Provincetown, Mass., September 7, 1898.

To Mr. W. I. Tyler Brigham, Tremont Temple, Boston.

Regret that it is impossible to be with you. Cordial greetings to all.

JESSIE H. FARWELL.

By EMMA FARWELL.

Norfolk, Conn., August 31, 1898.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.

Dear Sir: Your favor of the 29th inst. is received. I am greatly complimented by your suggestion that I should hold myself in readiness to act as

substitute toastmaster at the Boston Tyler reunion, and it would give me great pleasure to assist you in any way if I were going to be present, but I do not expect to be able to attend the present reunion. I am now finishing up my vacation and am about returning to the city to take the place of my partners, who will have gone off on their vacations. I do not see therefore how I can get away.

Wishing you all success with the reunion and regretting that I cannot be present,

Very truly yours,

E. W. T.

No. 5 Byron St., Bradford, Mass., September 1, 1898.

My Dear Brigham: I have yours of August 12th. I am only just home from seven months in Japan on business, and must be in New York all next week, so I regret very much that I cannot attend the family reunion. Please present my regards and best wishes to "the family" and retain some for yourself.

Yours very truly,

WILLARD C. TYLER.

P. S.—I found no "Tylers" in Japan.

Lee, Mass., September 5, 1898.

Dear Friend Brigham: Awfully sorry, but it is impossible for me to attend the Boston meeting. I am dreadfully disappointed, but a train of circumstances, any one of which would seem sufficient to block my going from home just now and which taken together, simply make it impossible—quite. I wish for you and all the cousins just the jolliest time imaginable, and feel sure that it will prove a most enjoyable as well as highly successful reunion. Will you kindly have saved for me several programs, menus and copies of everything in the way of printed matter you have at the meeting, as I have a scrap book devoted to Tyler reunion matters. With a hearty hurrah for the 3d annual!

B. TYLER GALE.

No. 1510 Hapsburg Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

My Dear Cousin: I had fully expected to come to Boston for the reunion, but was invited by some friends from San Francisco to be their guest in an extensive trip to Niagara and the lakes. So after being away five weeks, I cannot leave again and neglect my pupils. I hope to be present at the next one and that this will be a success. I know of another Tyler family in Wyoming, whom I have asked to write to you. With kindest regards.

Sincerely yours,

LILLIAN STALLO TYLER.

Blanchard, Me., September 3, 1898.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Cousin: The announcement of the Tyler Family Reunion to be held in Boston was received some time ago, and I deeply regret circumstances which make it impossible for me to be there as I intended.

However, my thoughts will be with you, and I sincerely hope that each and every one may enjoy themselves as much as I feel sure I should enjoy myself, were it possible for me to be with you in person.

I should be pleased to receive a copy of the programme, in order that I may know how the day was passed.

Now, with regards and best wishes of myself and family, I am,

Your sincere kinsman,

M. S. TYLER.

TOASTS.

Hon. Royall Tyler [son of Hon. Royall, William, Esq., Capt. Thomas of Boston].

Scholar, soldier, wit, poet, playwright and jurist; an early Chief Justice of Vermont.

Hon. James Manning Tyler, Brattleboro,
Asst. Just. Supreme Court of Vt.

[Son of Ephraim, Stephen, Elijah, Robert, John, Job of Andover.]

Swanton, Vt., August 31, 1898.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.,

My Dear Sir: I regret exceedingly my inability to attend the third meeting of the Tyler family, and send you a brief sketch of Chief Justice Royall Tyler in response to a toast to his memory. Hoping for the meeting the success to which it is entitled by reason of your labors and of the presence of the distinguished Tylers who are named in your circular,

I am, truly yours,

JAMES M. TYLER.

Mr. Chairman: What I shall say in response to this toast will be but little more than a restatement of facts that are engraven in Vermont's early history, concerning the most distinguished member of a distinguished family.

While I am proud to have descended from Job Tyler, it is with me a matter of regret that no relationship is known to have existed between him and Capt. Thomas Tyler, the ancestor of the Chief Judge. Mr. Brigham's indefatigable industry may yet trace all the Tylers to a common English ancestry.

Royall Tyler was born in this city (Brattleboro, Vt.,) July 18, 1758; his family was wealthy and influential; his father, Royall Tyler, was a man of distinguished ability, was a member of the King's Council from 1765 until his death, which occurred in 1771; he was entombed in the churchyard of King's Chapel.

The son, Royall, had excellent advantages for education and graduated at Harvard College in the month in which American Independence was declared; he studied law with Francis Dana, of Cambridge; was for a time an aid-de-camp with the rank of Major upon the staff of General Lincoln in the Revolutionary war, and later in the Shay rebellion; he was deputed by Governor Bowdoin to the government of New York, to arrange for the delivery of Shay and his followers to the Massachusetts authorities if they should escape to this state, and was sent on a like mission to the General Assembly of Vermont, where he made the acquaintance of many leading Vermonters, and may have had a vision of future possibilities for himself among the Green Mountains.

It would seem at first thought surprising that, at the age of 32, belonging as he did to a brilliant Boston family that moved in high social circles, himself

already distinguished in literature and in the law, he should have gone to Vermont, there to make his home and do the work of his life. But Boston was suffering severely from the effects of the war and business was poor, as it was in Falmouth (now Portland), Me., and in Quincy, Mass., where he for a short time lived and practiced his profession; and Guilford, Vt., which lies between Brattleboro and the north line of Massachusetts and is separated from New Hampshire by only a single township, had already a remarkable history. It had thrown off its allegiance to New Hampshire, by which it was chartered in 1754, refused submission to Vermont, and declared itself to be independent of all the world. It was also the most populous town in the state; historians say it had the appearance of a continuous village. In 1791, the year of Vermont's admission to the Union, Mr. Tyler settled in Guilford. A memorandum book still in existence shows his first professional charge to have been made in January, 1791. The fame of his learning and ability soon spread through southern Vermont and western New Hampshire, and the court calendars of those days indicate that he was in the enjoyment of an extensive practice in his profession.

It is pleasant to recur to the event of his driving his pair of fine black horses, "Crock and Smut," in winter, to Framingham, Mass., and taking back with him his bride, the beautiful and accomplished Mary, daughter of his oldest and best friends, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pearce Palmer. I know well the place where they crossed the Connecticut River on the ice at old Fort Dummer and the route they took thence to Guilford Centre, where Mr. Tyler had a house prepared for his wife's reception. The house is still standing and I have recently seen it.

In March, 1801, after ten years' successful practice in Guilford, he moved with his wife and four children to a farm in Brattleboro, which he purchased, situated near the outskirts of our present village. The following autumn he was made Judge of the Supreme Court, and in 1806 Chief Judge, which position he held until 1812, when he lost it on account of his impaired health and certain political combinations.

In his judicial life he helped to lay broad and deep the foundation of the system of jurisprudence of which our state is justly proud. After his retirement from the bench he resumed practice at the bar, which he continued until failing health compelled him to abandon it some years before his death. He died in the year 1826 and was buried in the beautiful cemetery in the village of Brattleboro. He was a man of great originality, one of the brightest ornaments of the bar, a most conscientious and learned judge, a wit with hardly a peer in his time, an author of wide renown. He had written several plays before he moved to Vermont, among them "The Contrast," which is said to have been the first comedy that was put upon the stage by an American company. It was first played in New York City in 1789. "The Algerine Captive" must have been written while he resided at Guilford. It is a work of fiction in which the author paints the horrors of the slave trade and the grievances which the European and American powers for a long time endured from the assumptions of the Algerines, and also treats of various other subjects relative to American politics and society and the manners of the times. A large number of plays, poems and other articles written by him appeared in the then current publications.

The Cyclopedia of American Literature says, "He was a wit, a poet and a

Chief Judge; his life deserves to be narrated with more particularity than it has yet received, and his writings should be collected and placed in available form."

It is difficult to photograph this eminent man in a single sentence, but it may be said of him that he was a man of large natural abilities, well versed in the literature of his times, of great eloquence as a forensic speaker, of a grace and charm of manner, which, with his inexhaustible wit and humor, made him the delight of all who knew him, and the leading spirit on all occasions where the witty, learned and wise were assembled.

Madame Tyler survived her husband forty years. The sons and daughters of this remarkable couple were all talented people: the first-born died in college; four sons became distinguished in the ministerial profession; Gen. John S. and William C. Tyler were well known and highly esteemed in Boston, where they passed their lives as business men; another, Royall, was a man of unusual brilliancy of mind, a fine scholar and an excellent lawyer; he was for nearly fifty years Judge of Probate and Clerk of Courts in Windham County, Vt., and died in 1897, the last of his family. He was one of the most genial and lovable men Vermont ever produced.

An incident in Chief Judge Tyler's practice illustrates his ready wit: A suit that he had brought came on for trial, when the counsel for the defendant undertook to laugh it out of court; they made sport of the plaintiff's claim and finally attacked his attorney; they told the jury that he was a broken down man and had been obliged to leave the bench because of his imbecility, and that he was then picking up doubtful cases to earn a precarious living, and finally they ridiculed him for a patch which he was then obliged to wear upon his nose. The judge sat as if oblivious of what they were saying; when they closed he arose, and, with his back to the court and jury, called his astonished client to the railing of the bar and in a solemn tone said: "Mr. Richardson, when you consulted me I told you you had a good case and brought the action for you." Then he proceeded to tell him in a clear manner the grounds of his claim, which showed conclusively that he had a perfect case. "But," he said, "I was mistaken; you have no case, these lawyers say so;"—then he proceeded to state and make ridiculous their points against him;—"and there are still stronger points than these," he said, "one is that I am a broken down man; and the strongest one of all is that I wear a patch on my nose. Go home, Mr. Richardson, you have no case." Then he sat down amidst the roars of laughter of the audience, without once addressing or looking at the court or jury. After brief instructions from the court, the jury retired and directly returned a verdict for the judge's client.

Then followed the delightful solo, "Nymph's Revel," by Chatterton, artistically rendered upon the harp by Miss Wilmia J. M. Tyler, Junction City, Kansas. This young lady, who is a graduate of the Chicago Conservatory, enjoys the unique distinction of being the only female harpist in her state, where she often is sought to appear in public with her exquisite \$1,000 instrument.

Florida.

Land of flowers, scene of the first American settlement, fountain of perennial youth; home of Osceola, the everglades and the alligator

Daniel Fuller Tyler, Esq., ("Uncle Ben")
Green Cove Spring, Fla.

[Son of Rev. Joseph, Hon. Royall, Royall, William, Capt. Thomas
of Boston.]

Seal Harbor, Me., July 26, 1898.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.,

My Dear Kinsman: Thank you for your kind letter of 19th July, which was forwarded to me from New York City. I expect to leave here for Hotel Newport at Bar Harbor, Mt. Desert Island, Me., to stay a week or ten days.

I find, now, that I am called to New York City, by the lawyers of an estate of which I am executor, to attend to important business. The time is from 1st to 15th of September, the exact period of the Tyler reunion at Boston; so it is about certain that I cannot be in Boston on September 7th.

If your eloquent "Toast" to the State of Florida, where my winter cottage is, was intended as an honor to me, I sincerely thank you. But there are other Tylers in Florida—some at St. Augustine, I believe. If they are with you, perhaps you will kindly invite them to respond to the "Toast." A few years ago there was a Tyler who was Lord Mayor of London.

Now, as I cannot be with you in Boston, I have written out—in as few words as possible—an account of an incident which occurred to me on a train of cars in Europe several years ago. I should think it would have the element of novelty at least, as it could hardly have happened to two Tylers traveling in Europe.

If you do not have too much written matter to present to the clans at the Boston meeting, this little anecdote might be found amusing. At any rate, I send it to you for what it is worth, and to do with it whatever you please.

Fraternally yours,

DANIEL F. TYLER.

THE TYLER NOSE—A TRUE STORY.

Several years ago, while traveling on the continent, I fell into conversation with an English gentleman. He asked me if my name was not Tyler. I answered, "Yes! but I do not recollect your face, sir; and I am fairly good at remembering faces."

"No," he replied, "I am sure I have never seen you before, sir; but what county in England are you from, Mr. Tyler?"

"I am an American," said I.

"That is very strange!" he replied. "But what county did your father go from to America?" I answered that my forefathers for many generations were Americans.

"Most extraordinary!" he exclaimed. "You must think it strange that I knew your name was Tyler; but the fact is, you have *THE TYLER NOSE!* We have a number of Tylers in my county and they all have the same nose." Of course I immediately felt of my nose, but I could not discover that it materially differed from other people's noses.

I thanked him for telling me that I possessed this remarkable facial phenomenon, and assured him that it was the first time in my life that I fully realized I had a nose;—but now I know that I am really a Tyler. Indeed, I

should be certain of it, even if some gipsy had stolen me from my cradle and named me Don Alonzo Nevarro; and I am so proud of it that I would rather die in the poorhouse, than to live in luxury by selling my TYLER NOSE for a "mess of pottage."

The following toast was *ex tempore*, and received the customary applause which follows all efforts of our kinsman, so well and favorably known "upon the stump:"

To the Hub.

This eventful day and occasion. Let us rejoice!

Henry D. Tyler, Esq., New York City.

[Son of Daniel, Esq., Capt. Joseph, Royall, James, Moses, Job.]

Mr. President, Fair Kinswomen and Kinsmen:

Yesterday morning as we approached this beautiful city of Athens (I mean Boston), looking up toward Mar's Hill (I should have said Beacon Hill) we beheld "old glory" waving in its beauty.

This flag, so renowned in war and in peace (for let us hope and believe, "Peace hath her victories more renowned than war")—here, on Boston heights, the first American flag was unfurled. Wherever and whenever this flag goes up, God grant it may never be hauled down. The last few months have demonstrated that this glorious ensign will never suffer defeat or disgrace, upheld as it has been so bravely by loyal and brave hearts.

On sea and land our gallant jackies and soldiers may have been spoiling for a fight with Spain, yet they did not fight for spoils in Cuba or Manila.

The American Eagle flaps its wings but does not flop them.

We lost the Maine by Spanish treachery; we gained the Spanish *main* by bravery, compelling Spain to let go its grasp of slavery. While we gained a new empire for freedom, Spanish pride got lost recently in trying to find their honor; the thing they never lost, I fear.

Then they thought their fleets invincible; we *fathomed* their *invisibility*, and I can almost fancy Admiral Cervera cabling Admiral Montojo something like this:

"To Admiral Montojo,
Care of Dewey, Merrit,
The Philippines.

You are not the only pebble on the beach!"

Or Camera (obscured):

To Admirals Sampson and Schley:

"My ships are not flying Dutchmen. They are the ships that pass in the night. You can miss the view, but you may view the mist."

Or Sagasta to the Spanish nation:

"The Yankee pigs have *disappearing guns*, but we have *disappearing ships*—in fact, a *submarine navy*."

We are quite proud today, to gather in this fair city, to walk her streets and view the hallowed spots sacred to religion and freedom.

Here first was raised the Pilgrim's altar. Here from yon church tower the torch of Liberty first flashed that lit the dome of tyranny's dark night, compared to which Liberty's torch in New York harbor is but a reflection.

Yonder rode Paul Revere, the John the Baptist of freedom, forerunner of Sheridan's ride.

First blood for liberty was shed in State Street.

Within sound of Boston "the shot was fired and heard the world around;" its reverberations—the guns of Dewey in Manila Bay, and Sampson's near Santiago.

Hard by, the "Old South Church;" and farther off, the "Cradle of Liberty;" and, nestling near them both, the graves of the nursing fathers and mothers of the child Liberty—the Hancocks and Adamsses.

Here walked these streets, Webster, Choate and Winthrop. The noble Everett, the wise Story, lovable Longfellow. Here Prescott wrote and Lowell charmed. The smiling Holmes, who made the nations laugh with glee. Here Emerson thought great thoughts, and the world the wiser grew. Sumner, Garrison, Phillips and Parker cried aloud, and slavery died and was buried in secession's shroud. Time fails me to tell the names or recall the deeds of hosts of noble names the ages never will let die, in this fair, cultured metropolis of New England. Lest I should praise her too much, let me say, she has some crooked ways. They are her older streets. Walking hurriedly in one of them today, I actually ran up against myself.

Now lastly, this eventful day is the dawn of peace; this happy occasion wherein we meet so many of our kindred, makes us rejoice greatly that the God of our fathers is the God of their succeeding race. As we part, let us endeavor to show ourselves ever loyal and noble. Exalt the virtues of our fathers, emulating their good deeds and avoiding their mistakes.

These remarks were succeeded by a well played piano solo, "Volkslieder," by Pacher, performed by an artist but ten years old, Miss Pearl Johnson, Providence, R. I.

Washington.

As the sublime character of "The Father of his country" towers above every noble compeer, so do the grand forests of his namesake state overpeer all others in our transcendant Union. The name of our first statesman fittingly glorifies that, which in the future may become first among states.

William D. Tyler, Esq., Tacoma, Wash.

Pres. Wash. & Columbia River Ry.

[Son of Joseph, William, Bezaleel, Bezaleel, Charles of Branford, Conn.]

Tacoma, Wash., August 23, 1898.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Chicago, Ill.

My Dear Sir: Herewith please find a feeble attempt at a response to the toast you assigned me. I have mislaid the letter which tells me the date of our reunion in Boston, and so am not sure whether I can be present or not. I now expect to go East some time next month; and if you will write me on receipt of this the exact date of the meeting, I will try to be present. In case I cannot be, you will please have this paper read. I should much prefer being there *propria persona*, but fear it will not be possible.

I am painfully aware of the weakness of this written response. It is partly due to the feeling that brevity is the soul of wit. There is much I could add, if

I were present and the occasion warranted, that would, I think, adorn the response. My greatest disappointment, however, lies in the fact that I shall miss the meeting of kindred spirits: to whom please convey my love and best wishes.

Sincerely yours,

W. D. TYLER.

A facetious friend of mine loves to parody the Tailor's song in Robin Hood thus: "It takes nine *Tylers* to make a man." If this were true, we would have but about thirty "Tylers" here; but I humbly submit, that the record of the family, from the days of the immortal "Wat" to the present time, gives the lie to this aspersion.

In art, in science, in literature, in commerce, in statesmanship, in fact in everything that goes to make up our complex civilization, the "Tylers" have played no mean part, and I am proud to bear so honored a name. On Thanksgiving Day, when I sum up the blessings for which I should be grateful, I thank God, that I was born an American citizen, in the nineteenth century, and a Tyler, the blood of whose ancestry has stained every battlefield on this continent, where men contended for liberty of conscience, speech or action.

To a Tyler (President John) the Union is indebted for the vast territory, a part of which forms the great state of Washington. But for the audience he granted Marcus Whitman, the hero of a midwinter ride across the trackless continent, that territory would now form a part of the British possessions.

It has been truly said that had the Pilgrim Fathers landed on the Pacific Coast, New England would today be a barren waste. I am glad this was not the case: for it needed the sterile soil, the rigorous climate, the constant "struggle with rude nature's thwarting nights," which they encountered, to develop the sturdy race whose descendants wrested the priceless heritage of liberty from the mother country, and redeemed this boundless continent from savagery, making its waste places glad and the wilderness to blossom as the rose.

Come with me to the northwest corner of the Union, where sits Washington guarding the gateway to the Orient. The line of snow-capped mountains which bound her seacoast is broken at her northwest extremity by the Straits of Fuca. Seventy miles inland from the headlands, the straits debouch into that mighty inland sea, the Mediterranean of America, Puget Sound. A vast archipelago, having a shore line of nearly two thousand miles, land-locked, of great depth, absolutely free from rock or bar ice, Puget Sound is one great harbor within whose capacious arms all the navies of the world—past, present or to come—could securely ride. So abrupt are its shores that the mightiest ship that sails the sea could thrust her bowsprit far into forests of merchantable timber without endangering her keel: and, lying thus, the products of our mines—coal, iron, lime and the precious metals—could almost be shoveled into her hold.

Eastward, and traversing it from north to south, another lofty range, the Cascades, divides our state in two. East of this range, as I write, thirty millions of bushels of wheat are being harvested, innumerable cattle range the hills and trains laden with the products of garden and orchard are speeding across the continent, to adorn the tables of the east, under the guise of "*California* fruit."

From where I sit, I gaze across the placid waters of the sound to where Tacoma, proudest of American mountains, lifts its hoary head full fifteen thousand feet above me: and, in this rare air, I almost see the avalanche and hear its deep diapason.

Time and your patience warn me, I must not attempt more than an epitome of our attractions as a state.

In climate, an Italy; in scenery, a Switzerland; in forests, a Gaul; in cereals, a Minnesota; in minerals, a Pennsylvania; in commerce, a Greater Britain; this is the natural home of a great, free and glorious people; and such it will become when, by the completion of the trans-Siberian railway, the commerce of the orient shall be brought to our doors; and by the building of the Nicaragua Canal, the markets of Europe and the Atlantic coast are within our easy reach. God speed the day!

Miss Maude Wilson, of Providence, R. I., was then to have sung a song; but being indisposed from a cold, her little half-sister, Miss Johnson, who had already favored the assembled Tylers, came to the rescue.

Ohio.

Our new Mother of Presidents salutes its honored ancestress, Virginia; who, of its several immortal National Executives, gave birth to President John Tyler, of Roanoke.

[Son of Gov. John of Virginia, John, John, Henry, Henry of Williamsburg, Va.]

*Hon. Justin H. Tyler, Napoleon, Ohio.

To the inspiring sentiment, just expressed by our worthy Toastmaster, my heart, if not my tongue, gives a ready and most grateful response. Grateful, because I am an American! Grateful, because Virginia is a part of this grand nation of free commonwealths! Grateful, because its glorious past is my heritage!

Born in Massachusetts, raised in New York and, for nearly threescore years, a citizen of Ohio, I greet Virginia: "the Honored Parent" of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, William Henry Harrison, John Tyler and Zachary Taylor; and speak with pride of Ohio, my home, the "Mother" of Ulysses S. Grant, Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Benjamin Harrison and William McKinley.

The word "Ohio" is of Indian origin, meaning *beautiful*; and for many years, the territory included within the boundaries of that great State was the chosen hunting ground of numerous tribes of Red Men, who engaged in fierce and bloody struggles for its exclusive enjoyment.

So abundant were its natural resources that an anonymous memoir of a journey, made through this region in 1718, contains the following: "He could travel without any danger of fasting, for all who have been there have repeatedly assured me that there is so vast a quantity of buffalo, and of all other animals in the woods along that beautiful river (Ohio), they were often obliged to discharge their guns, to clear a passage for themselves."

In 1750, Captain Gist, a surveyor and an experienced woodsman, was sent

*Our honored kinsman (son of Peter, Peter, Samuel, Joseph, Peter Tyler of Branford, Conn.) bears lightly indeed his 83 years, most of which have been spent in Ohio in a distinguished practice of law. He made the trip to Boston especially for the Tyler reunion, and the Tyler Family Historian (upon his return West at a later date) met Mr. Tyler and his estimable wife in Ohio, just returning from the Omaha Fair, as happy and vivacious as if back from a "honeymoon."

by the Ohio Company, with instructions to "cross the mountains and search out the lands upon the Ohio and other adjoining branches of the Mississippi, as low down as the great falls thereof."

The report made by him of his journey contains the following description of primitive Ohio: "All the land from the Shawanese Town to this place, except the first twenty miles, which is broken, is fine, rich, level land, well timbered with large walnut, ash, sugar trees, cherry, etc., well watered with a great number of little streams, and abounds with turkey, deer, elks, and most sorts of game, particularly buffaloes, thirty or forty of which are frequently seen feeding in one meadow; in short, it wants nothing but cultivation to make it a most delightful country.

"The land upon the Great Mineami (Miami) River is very rich, level and well timbered, some of the finest meadows that can be. The grass here grows to a great height in the clear fields, of which there are a great number, and the bottoms are full of white clover, wild rye and blue grass.

"Returning as far as Mad Creek, we there parted, they for Hockhocking and I for the Shawanese town; and, as I was alone, and knew that the French Indians had threatened us and would probably pursue and lie in wait for us, I left the path and went southwestward down the Little Mineami River or creek, where I had fine traveling through rich land and beautiful meadows, in which I could sometimes see forty or fifty buffalo feeding at once. The Little Mineami River continues to run through the middle of a fine meadow about a mile wide, very clear, like an old field, and not a bush in it, I could see the buffaloes in it about two miles off."

The accession of this rich and beautiful country now became the aim of three great nations—Great Britain, France and Spain—and their zeal for supremacy culminated in the Seven Years' War. As said by Mr. Bancroft, "thus on the alluvial lands of western Ohio began the contest that was to scatter death broadcast through the world."

This, one of the greatest wars of the eighteenth century, was not brought to a close until 1763; when, by the treaty of Paris, the title of England to all North America, east of the Mississippi River, was confirmed.

This treaty is said to have laid the corner-stone of American liberty; for relieved of all fear from France, and confident of their ability to cope with the Indians, the people became self-reliant, and a feeling of independence, not theretofore experienced, was engendered.

This spirit found expression in a resolution adopted in 1774, by a little group of Virginia militia officers, assembled upon the bank of the Ohio River at the mouth of the Hocking, wherein they declared, "*Resolved*, That we will bear the most faithful allegiance to his majesty, King George the Third, while his majesty delights to reign over a free people; that we will, at the expense of life and everything dear and valuable, exert ourselves in support of the honor of his crown and the dignity of the British empire. But as the love of liberty and attachment to the real interests and just rights of America outweigh every other consideration, we resolve that we will exert every power within us for the defense of American liberty, and for the support of her just rights and privileges; not in any precipitate, riotous or tumultuous manner, but when called forth by the unanimous voice of our countrymen."

It is exceedingly interesting to note, that the first settlement made in this state by a Christian people was upon an invitation extended by the Delaware Indians to the Moravian missionaries of Pennsylvania.

In 1772 David Zeisberger, accompanied by five families of Christian Indians, arrived upon the banks of the Tuscarawas River; and the 3d of May founded a town, which they named Shoenbrun, meaning beautiful spring.

In 1788 Gen. Rufus Putnam led a band of hardy men and women from the East across the mountains to the confluence of the Muskegon and Ohio Rivers; where they established the village of Marietta, commonly, but erroneously, believed to be the oldest town of the state.

After the complete subjugation of the Indians in 1795, the population increased so rapidly that in 1803 it was admitted to the Union; and was the first state formed out of the Northwestern Territory, which had been, by the ordinance of 1787, forever dedicated to the cause of human freedom.

Ohio owes everything to the character of its pioneers; for it is only from the very best of brawn and brain that such Generals as Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and McPherson; such Statesman as Sherman, Hayes, Garfield, Harrison and McKinley could spring.

At the election closing that remarkable campaign of 1840, known as the Log Cabin Campaign, I cast my first vote in the state of Ohio, and I am glad to say, it was for "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too."

Ohio has always been loyal and her people always patriotic. To the War of 1812, she contributed men, but their number is now unknown. To the Mexican War, Ohio contributed 5,536 men and officers; 356,181 men and 1,700 officers aided in maintaining this Union; and thus far have enlisted for service in our recent intervention in behalf of humanity, 14,348 men and 1,316 officers.

I am proud of the state in which I was born; I am proud of the state in which I grew to manhood; but I love the state of my adoption, and glory in the part her people have taken in the development and preservation of this great nation.

Miss Tyler, of Kansas, at this opportunity again held her audience spellbound by her harp execution of "Schubert Fantaisies," by Carl Treucech; being obliged, as before, to respond to a most hearty and merited encore.

Our Navy.

"Columbia, the gem of the ocean!"

Dewey, Sampson, Schley and Hobson have struck a popular chord; in whose chorus the world must join.

Allan D. Brown, Commander U.-S. Navy (retired),
President Norwich University,

[The maiden name of whose deceased wife was Gertrude Tyler, a
daughter of Hon. Royall, Royall, Royall, William,
Capt. Thomas Tyler of Boston.]

Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., August 25, 1898.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq., Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

My Dear Sir: I am still on duty at this Yard; but I cannot tell whether I will be at the time set for the family reunion. If I am still here, I shall cer-

tainly be present with you; but if I should be relieved before that time, I shall feel obliged to turn to my college work, which sadly needs my supervision. I will let you know further at a later date; and in order to make sure that I don't forget it, I enclose herewith the letter of regret of which you speak.

Very sincerely yours,

ALLAN D. BROWN.

Commander Brown was "relieved from duty" at the Navy Yard, prior to date of the Tyler Reunion; so that the "letter of regret" (which follows) was read (in connection with the foregoing) by the toastmaster at the appointed time.

My Dear Sir: I regret very much that I am not able to be present with you at the Tyler family reunion. Although, not, like yourself, a lineal descendant of that illustrious line, I am united to it by bonds of affection and respect, and I feel that I can claim at least a small share of the Tyler history, for my children are *half* Tyler and are proud of their heritage.

May I venture the following sentiment: May all the Tylers of lineal and collateral descent prove worthy of the noble stock whence they have sprung!

Very sincerely yours,

ALLAN D. BROWN,

Commander U. S. Navy (retired),
President Norwich University.

After a very touching impromptu address by Prof. Egbert C. Smyth, of Andover (wherein he graphically recalled, as in a vision, the arrival, extreme hardships, unswerving fortitude, quaint habit and customs of the early Puritans, exegetical of our common New England ancestry), he pronounced the benediction; and the audience adjourned to seek their several destinations, or join in visitations to a few near places of especial Tyler interest.

VISITATIONS.

KING'S CHAPEL.

This ancient church edifice, surrounded by modern structures and buffeted by latter-day bustle, is truly an interesting landmark. Within are still retained the large square-enclosed pews; and its walls have many a memorial tablet of former communicants and benefactors.

At the left of the entrance is the superb "Vassal" monument, surmounted by a relief bust faultlessly executed, the work of TYLER, a *London sculptor* of the past century. One would need to travel far in America to find a rival. Outside, in English fashion, is the contiguous burying ground. Tomb No. 3, built by William Tyler about 1738, used to bear the "Tyler arms;" but they must have fallen a prey to time and are no longer to be seen. The present marker of the lot is a plain modern slate slab, inscribed "Thomas Tyler—1811." Like its fellows, this tomb is wholly beneath the level of the ground,

thus requiring considerable excavation for each burial; but the older tombs are now seldom reopened. Tomb No. 6, near by, property of the Steele family (wherein were probably made some intermarried Tyler interments), more fortunate, yet exhibits its family "arms," finely executed upon a very hard, fine grained slate tablet.

In the center foreground are two smallish slate slabs in an early style:

Here lies Buried
the Body of
Mr. JOHN TYLER
Who Died June 9th
1768
In the 36th Year
of his Age.

This "John Tyler" was born in Boston, 12 November, 1732—a son of Moses, John (of Roxbury, Mass.), Hopestill, Job of Andover.

HERE LYES Ye BODY OF
DEBORAH TYLER WIFE
To JOHN TYLER
AGED 47 YEARS
DECD JANRY Ye 1st
1721

22

This was "Deborah" *Leatherland* (a granddaughter of William, of the Winthrop fleet, 1630), born October 2, 1678 [this shows *variance* from the "47 years" of the stone; but as her husband, John Tyler, was born in 1677, it is probably the correct date], and married November 2, 1699, by the celebrated Rev. Cotton Mather. Her husband, "John Tyler," is the grandfather of the John recorded on the other stone. It is altogether likely, that "Deborah's" husband rests by her side; also two infant sons (both John by name), who died in 1702 and 1705.

COPP'S HILL, BURIAL, GROUND.

This second oldest (about 1650) place of local sepulture, at Charter and Snowhill Streets, may be reached by a yellow, East Boston street car, which you must leave on Bennett Street. Going up to its head, a short distance to the right (on Salem Street) is the famous North Church, with its Paul Revere tablet let into the tower, where hung the lantern on the night of that historic ride.

(Rev. Ellis Gray—whose wife was Sarah Tyler, daughter of John, son of Capt. Thomas—was colleague-pastor here fifteen years; from his ordination in 1738 to 1753, when he suddenly died, in his 37th year. His portrait is in possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society. He and his wife are buried in Copp's Hill.) £868 were subscribed to bear the expenses of Rev. Gray's funeral, of which £215 remained a balance and was donated to his widow. Some items for which disbursements were made are: "Wine, rum, pipes, tobacco —£10; shoes and cloggs, hose and gloves (a large number), necklace for negro, large beaver hat for [Rev.] Mr. Welstead, 3 *do* for Mr. Gray's two sons and negro, 15 candles, black shoe-buckles (a great many), gold rings, handkerchiefs,

a light gray bob wig for Mr. Welsteed, tolling six bells," etc., etc. These items reflect the custom of the time; he was an exceptional minister in an emphatically religious community; of whom it was said in eulogy, "peculiarly fitted for the whole of his sacred office." This "North End" district (once the homes of Boston's best families) is almost wholly given over to Italian and Jewish settlements.

Opposite the church is Hull Street, up which at the top of the rise is the old burying ground, with its several additions. On the ascent, you pass (upon the left) "Galloupe House," a very quaint hip-roof frame, the headquarters of General Gage in 1775. Within the enclosure, the awe-inspiring scene is heightened by the commanding view of the confluence of the Charles and Mystic Rivers, with Charlestown Navy Yard and the "old frigate Constitution" across the stream.

Against the Charter Street fence, "No. 106 tomb: 1819," was the property of Moses Bass, probably the son of Alden Bass, "mariner," and Hannah *Tyler* (born 24 June, 1742, daughter of Moses, John, Hopestill, Job); which inference is strengthened by the record, that "*Tyler* and Russell" were "part owners." This "*Tyler*" is *probably* Moses Tyler, "gentleman," who lived at the North End and was Moses Bass' brother-in-law.)

In the rear of the quaint little square chapel is the only Tyler slab now to be found, being a slate surmounted by gruesome death's head.

Here Lies Buried
the Body of
Mrs. DORCAS TYLER
wife of
Mr. ELISHA TYLER
who Departed this Life
Decem^r the 28th 1770
Ætat 29

The above is Capt. Elisha Tyler, "shipwright," born in Boston, 1744 (son of Moses, John, Hopestill, Job), who married, 27 March, 1766, "Dorcas" Page.

GRANARY BURIAL GROUND.

At the very entrance to this cemetery, behind the left-hand post of the gate, is "Tomb No. 58," which now bears the name "Wheelwright." But from "Bridgman's Inscriptions" (p. 178) we learn that the *original* legend (legible in 1853) read:

Here lyes ye body of
Mr. ANDREW TYLER
who departed this life August 12th. A. D. 1741
In ye 49th year of his age.

He was a "goldsmith" of Boston, third son of Capt. Thomas, the immigrant. His brother, John Tyler, "brazier" (whose male line became extinct upon the death of his sons), is also buried in this tomb. Their mother, whose maiden name was Miriam Simpkins, is also here entombed. David Tyler (son of Rev. Andrew, son of Andrew *supra*), born in Dedham, later became a "gold-

smith" of Boston, married Sarah *Wheelwright*, a daughter of Job Wheelwright, Esq., of Boston; which suggests explanation for that name being upon this Tyler tomb.

Across the center near the rear of the ground (and to the front of Paul Revere's monument) are buried the parents of Miriam Simpkins, wife of Capt. Thomas Tyler, the immigrant. The stone (a double one) is of the very thick slate so commonly seen in the earliest imported English slabs:

HERE LYES THE
BODY OF
PILGRIM SIMPKINS
AGED ABOUT 96
YEARS DECD
DECEMBER Ye 3^d
1 7 2 0.

HERE LYES THE
BODY OF
KATHERINE SIMPKINS
AGED ABOUT 86
YEARS DECD.
APRIL Ye 17th
1 7 2 1.

In the same lot is found the small slab of:

Benjamin Brame
Tyler son to
John & Sarah
Tyler Aged 6
Months Died Octr.
ye 29 1721

This is the infant son of John Tyler (youngest son of immigrant Captain Thomas), who married, August 1, 1720, Sarah Bream (daughter of Benjamin) of Boston. (The Boston record of this infant Tyler's birth is "*March 29, 1721,*" which would make him *seven*, instead of "6, months" old on the date of death, "October 29, 1721." Considering the age given on the stone, and the fact of marriage occurring in "August" of the year before, it is safe to say, the record of *birth should* read, in April, instead of "March.")

If you walk a few rods from this spot, towards the left as you face the entrance, you can find after brief search, in one of the long rows, where the small slate slabs almost "elbow" each other, what is undoubtedly the *oldest Tyler monument in America*:—

HERE LYETH BURIED
Ye BODY OF MRS
ANN TYLER Ye WIFE
OF MR JOHN TYLER
AGED 40 YEARS WHO
DEPARTED THIS LIFE Ye
30TH OF APRIL 1694

This slab, which is artistically ornamented, is *so perfectly preserved* as to cause wonder in the beholder. Nearly *205 years* old—and *hardly a blemish* from New England climate (or iconoclast)! It is remarkable!

One might be tempted to infer its erection to have been of more recent date, but for two facts, namely: the *ancient style* of lettering, added to the more cogent evidence that the deceased seems to have *left no posterity in this country*, who could have paid her this mark of respect at a *subsequent* period.

In Suffolk Probate (Bk. XIII, pp. 415, 463, 672), we find records of the

Appointment of Administrator, Inventory and "Accompt," in the estate of "Ann Tyler of Boston, widow, deceased, intestate;" the first proceedings being under date, "15 May, 1694." (This is undoubtedly the person whose epitaph is set out above.) Petition for administration is made "upon motion and request of *John Tyler (minor), only son* of Ann Tyler aforesaid." No other record of this "John Tyler, minor," has been found in this country—nor is this unexplained, for in the "accompt" we find mention of numerous valuable articles in the above estate, "Shipt on the *Eliza & Sarah*, Tho: Blower, Mr., consd to Capt Lancelot Talbot at *Jamaica*, *Guardian to John Tyler, only son* of the deceased." So if "minor" John Tyler lived to grow up and have a family, the sequel is probably recorded, if anywhere, in this "Jamaica" of the West Indies.

Curiosity is naturally aroused to further identify this "Mr. John Tyler" (senior), husband of Mrs. Ann Tyler, deceased. In her inventory (which amounted to £211.4.6," to which was added in the "accompt"—"s. 2.8," being "Advance on goods sold,") we find the following very significant items:

In a small box [which evidently is a depository for the following articles]:

20 oz. 6 dwt. gold, at £5 per ounce,	£101:10:—
A parcell of money of sundry sorts, weighing 14¼ oz., at ½d.	4:15:—
5¾ oz. Broken silver at 6s. pr. oz.	1:12:3
39½ oz. silver at ½d.	11:6:10½
35 oz. plate at ½d.	10:1:3
A parcell of old rings gt 1¾ oz. at £4 per	7:—:—
A ring with 5 green stones at	1:—:—

Then in another place:

"A parcell old pewter gt 44 lbs. at 18d. pr. lb.	3:6:—"
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And in yet another place:

"A pr. scales & weights	8s."
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Surely such a showing (which in value exceeds ⅕ of the whole estate) does not need very shrewd judgment to understand it to be the estate of a *gold and silversmith*. This fact is rendered more indisputable by the selection of the estate's *administrator*; who was "Jeremiah Dummer of Boston, *Goldsmith*." Having decided that this John Tyler was a goldsmith, can we proceed to any further knowledge? Perhaps.

Turning to the (*certain*) records of Capt. Thomas Tyler's family, we see that (after his eldest son, called for himself, Thomas) *he* had a son "John" born in 1687, who died in 1694, January 3 (which is only a few months prior to the death of this Mrs. John Tyler buried in the Granary). During the life of this "John," Thomas had two other sons—but (in the year following young John's death) to-wit: "11 January, 1695," Thomas has a *second* "John" (who, it will be seen, was born but a few months after the death of this Mrs. John Tyler of the Granary ground). In fact, "John" has been a common and prominent name in the Boston Tyler line from the beginning.

Moreover, turning to the early occupations of Capt. Thomas Tyler's descendants, we find: his eldest son (to leave issue), William, had two sons (Thomas and William, Jr.), who were "braziers;"—Capt. Thomas' youngest son, John, was also a "brazier;"—while Andrew Tyler (the third son of Capt. Thomas) was a "goldsmith."

Taking the time, the occupation and the recurrence of the name "John" *altogether*, is it not fairly reasonable to suppose that John Tyler, whose wife lies in the Granary ground, is *nearly related* to the Capt. Thomas Tyler Boston line?

If "Mrs. Ann Tyler" died in "1694," aged "40," she was born about 1654—and her husband, John Tyler, was *likely* born about 1650.

We do not know the date of birth of Capt. Thomas Tyler. His wife, *nee* Miriam Simpkins, was born in 1662; wherefore it is reasonable to suppose that her husband, Capt. Thomas, was born between 1650-1660. Could the truth be made known, it would not surprise the writer to learn that sea captain Thomas Tyler and John Tyler, goldsmith, both of Boston, were *brothers*.

In this connection, the writer is reminded of an item or two found while researching among some Boston "Old Sexton's Bills," wherefrom was gleaned: "1703 Capt. *John* Tyler lost at sea; has stone in King's Chapel burial ground"—also that "William, Andrew and John" were "sons of Thomas, and *grandsons of Capt. John*." (The *italics* are our own.)

The above is unsatisfactory. "1703" is the date of the loss at sea of Capt. *Thomas* (not "John") Tyler. Concerning the "stone in King's Chapel," we know not what to think; unless the entry was made from memory, and (possibly) *miscrediting* John Tyler (son of Hopestill, Job), who died in "1705," with being the parent of Capt. Thomas Tyler. This is the only ready explanation to the above statement which occurs to us; and against this supposition is the fact that John of "1705" has no stone at present standing in King's Chapel. Still, as his wife's ("Deborah," who died in "1721") is yet there, it is not unreasonable to presume that her husband formerly had a stone of his own. The *real truth*, that *the name of the father of Capt. Thomas Tyler of Boston cannot now definitely be predicated*, is quite fully exhibited by a record preserved in the College of Arms, London, England. There, under date 2 March, 1778, *Catherine Heard (nee Tyler*, born 1728, a daughter of Andrew, son of Capt. Thomas Tyler), *William Tyler* (born in Boston, 1751, died in London, England, 1780, while studying medicine—a son of Thomas, William, Capt. Thomas Tyler), and *William Savage* (merchant, born in Boston, probably removed to London, England—son of Samuel P. Savage and *Sarah Tyler*, daughter of William, Capt. Thomas Tyler) made oath and witness "to the *best of our knowledge and belief*" to a pedigree of their line, which begins as follows:

"PEDIGREE.

"—— Tyler went out of Devonshire and *died* in one of the *West India Islands*. *Had never been in New England*.

"His son, Thomas Tyler, of Budleigh in the County of Devon, went to New England (time uncertain), a captain of a merchant ship; lost at sea in 1703," etc., etc.

(The *italics* again are our own.)

If *these three* (one so near as a *granddaughter*, the other two great-grandsons, of Capt. Thomas Tyler), to the "*best*" of their "*knowledge and belief*" could not give the *name* of the *father* of Capt. Thomas Tyler, but knew and believed he "had never been in New England" and "died in the West Indies"—the most that a writer of 1898 can do (at least, for the present) is to *accept* it as gospel truth. (At any rate, the Boston records, excepting that single entry on the "Old Sexton's Bills," do not apprise us of anything conflicting with their affidavit.)

OLD TYLER RESIDENCES.

1. THE OCHTERLONY-ADAN HOUSE.

(May be reached *via* Chelsea, green street car, getting off at North Center Street and walking through to North Street—this “house” being on the north-west corner of these two streets.)

An old narrative says, “in the cellar are two massive vaulted arches;” but a recent personal inspection (made in the dingy subterranean retreat, at the expense of much soiled and somewhat rent garments) failed to disclose but a *single* arch; the original purpose of which in such a building we cannot even vaguely conjecture. This locality is now in the midst of a market district, so that the visitor who expects to be impressed by an *awful* manifestation of antiquity will be sadly disappointed. The ground floor tenant is the proprietor of a cheap eating house, while the upper rooms are given over to carpenters’ work shops.

The latter part of the appellation, which clings to this whilom mansion, dates from its occupancy by Hon. John R. Adan, a graduate of Harvard, 1813, and later a President of the City Common Council. (For further items, *vide* the “historical article” herein.)

2. THE WELLS-ADAMS HOUSE.

The one-time home of Edward Tyler is now demolished, and its locality, at the corner of Salem Street and Elmer Place, given over to retreats of modern *Solomons, Cohns* and *Levis*. This house was, while standing, truly a study. It was a two-and-a-half story clapboarded house, with hip roof; the second and third stories projecting over the lower—the second, by *nearly two feet*. The massive buttressed chimney reminded of the one in the Governor Bradstreet mansion at Andover. (For further notes, *vide* “historical article” hereinbefore set out.)

TYLER STREET.

To reach one end of this thoroughfare, you can take a Washington Street car, leaving it at Beach Street, down which at No. 55, you will find your destination. (For brief account, consult “historical article” herein.)

TYLER NOTES.

Maj. J. Hoge Tyler of East Radford, Va., was upon the first day of January, 1898, inaugurated as Governor of his state; being the second by the name to succeed to that chief executiveship; the other having been Gov. John Tyler, father of the President of the United States.

His Excellency, who was born in 1846, bears a six feet stalwart physique as commanding as his mentality. His father, George Tyler, was once a member of the state legislature, and his grandfather, Capt. George Tyler, was an officer in the Revolution, and appears to have been a descendant of Richard Tyler, the apparent founder of the “Essex” Tyler branch, where he was living in 1691. By calling, a farmer, he owns 2,000 of the choicest acres in his native state; thrift and exemplary habits having enabled him to add to his patrimony.

Governor Tyler did a very graceful act at the time his state troops were being mobilized for the recent Spanish war, which consisted in fitting them out

with shoes. Always aspiring to true statesmanship, J. Hoge Tyler is born wisely to rule.

It is understood, that the family of the late Prof. William S. Tyler of Amherst, are preparing to publish a life of this distinguished educator, which will be largely *autobiographic*. Such a work is altogether fitting and will be widely read.

Hon. John Tyler Morgan, senior Senator from Alabama, figured very prominently in Congress in *antebellum* doings, which shaped our recent national policy towards Spain. In introducing cogent resolutions, as well as in urging upon the floor in debate timely and satisfactory intervention, he was ever in the vanguard of the aggressive faction.

Prof. Lyon G. Tyler of William and Mary College (our newly elected Tyler Family President), has recently added an interesting *third volume* to his "Letters and Times of the Tylers." It consists, for the greater part, of historic communications from high sources, tending still further to establish the vindication, which *in extenso* runs through the first two volumes of the "Letters and Times." In an appendix, appear valuable, albeit fragmentary, notes touching the Tyler (and some allied-families) pedigrees.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler's latest literary monument, "A History of American Literature during the Colonial Time," has found unlimited welcome both at home and from over seas. Never weary in well doing, he has another series of four volumes in preparation, to be entitled "A Century of American Statesmen."

Maj. Loren S. Tyler, Salem, Mass., who made a good record from Iowa in the Civil War, has just completed a unique collection of rare value; being no less than the portraits of *all* (297) Lieutenant-Colonels, Colonels and Generals who served in that war from Iowa.

If you visit New London, Conn., you will certainly drive to the "Pequot Settlement." Do not fail to view "The Elm," the new home of Col. Augustus C. Tyler (built to replace his elegant mansion, which was burned nearly two years ago), which some have pronounced to be the finest summer residence in New England.

Prof. A. A. Tyler, A. M., Ph. D., who last year was connected with Union College, is this year at the Syracuse (N. Y.) University, as instructor in botany.

Mrs. Caroline Tyler Lea of Philadelphia, Pa., has recently caused to be erected at Brooklyn, Conn., an Italian marble monument bearing this inscription: "This stone marks the spot where Major-General Israel Putnam was originally buried. 1718-1796."

This grave had been left unmarked ever since the time of disinterment, when the superb Putnam equestrian statue was unveiled in Brooklyn village. Capt. Daniel Tyler (son of Daniel, Daniel, Hopetill, Job) was a fellow-townsmen of General Putnam, with whom he was associated in the Revolution. His second wife was the General's daughter, Mehetable Putnam, from whom are descended a numerous and distinguished Tyler posterity.

Wednesday, November 16, 1893, the Preston (Conn.) Congregational Church celebrated with befitting exercises its two hundredth anniversary. Hopestill Tyler (son of immigrant Job) was a charter member, representing one of eighteen original families. A descendant, Joseph Tyler, was for considerable time a deacon. The fourth pastor (of its twelve) was Rev. Lemuel Tyler (son of Elnathan, John, Peter of Branford, Conn.), born at Northford, Conn., 17 August, 1761, a graduate of Yale, class of 1780, ordained at Preston, Conn., May 7, 1789, where he continued to preach for a period of twenty-one years, to the time of his death, September 18, 1810. During the time, he recopied in beautiful style the records of the church for its first century. Father of a large family, he had but one son, Dr. Lucius Tyler, who left male descendants.

Hon. Hiram Hitchcock, proprietor of the famous Fifth Avenue Hotel (a descendant of the Claremont, N. H., Tylers), has been the efficient President of the Nicaragua Canal Company, into which he has ungrudgingly ventured great energies and financial resources. If Uncle Sam now undertakes to finish the tremendous undertaking, he will not forget to properly reimburse the worthy pioneers of our great maritime highway (to be).

Gen. Henry G. Mitchell recently writes from Bangor, Me., that he is deeply engaged in railway construction. Cannot he and kinsman Pres. W. D. Tyler of Tacoma "get their heads together," and give us a new *transcontinental* "trunk" line?

The first volunteer killed in our recent war with Spain, was George Adin Brooks (a great-grandson of Mehitabel Tyler of Uxbridge, Mass.), who fell in "the fire line" at El Caney, July 1, 1898. He went from Orange, Mass., as a member of Company E, Second Massachusetts Regiment.

The newspapers have recently brought to public notice Darius S. Tyler of Muskegon, Mich., a native of Lisle, N. Y. Mr. Tyler, who, by the way, is a respected citizen and able mechanic in his adopted city, is signalized as the "inventor of a novel system for using wave power." Like his kinsmen, he is bound to ride the topmost wave.

What has become of Cyril Tyler, "The Wonderful Boy Soprano?" The Washington Tyler reunion would give him a grand opportunity to throw a wizard spell over his kindred.

Some Tylers become "pilgrims in strange lands." Prof. Henry M. Tyler of Smith College recently was greeted "*bon voyage!*"—off for Europe; so also of E. Royall Tyler, Esq., of Boston, who, with Miss Tyler, will tarry "upon the continent" until next summer. Prof. Moses C. Tyler of Cornell is soon to sail for sunny Italy. Miss Helen Tyler, of Philadelphia, departed some time since for a residence of several years' duration under foreign skies.

It may not be generally known to our kinsfolk, that Mrs. Governor Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, was formerly Miss Edith K. Carow, whose mother (*nee* Gertrude E. Tyler) was a daughter of Gen. Daniel Tyler, of Connecticut.

THE EXPENSE of publishing the projected three volumes of **TYLER FAMILY HISTORY** (aside from years of arduous and gratuitous labor) involves thousands of dollars.

It is hoped that a sufficient subscription may be volunteered to meet these disbursements.

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...THE...

FOURTH MEETING

OF THE

TYLER FAMILY ASSOCIATION

WILL BE HELD AT

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1899.

Yourself and Tyler friends are cordially invited.

