



W. S. Tyler

OFFICIAL REPORT
OF THE
FIRST AMERICAN
Tyler Family Reunion

HELD AT
NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1896

*There is a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which elevates the character
and improves the heart.—DANIEL WEBSTER.*

WILLARD I. TYLER BRIGHAM, Esq.
Member New England Historic Genealogical Society,
Tyler Family Historian, Etc., Etc.

CHICAGO, ILL., 1897

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INTRODUCTORY.

For many years, the late Reverend William Tyler (son of Maj. Ebenezer, Capt. John, Ebenezer, Samuel, Job), of Auburndale, Mass., was an untiring pioneer in the cause of the Tyler family biography. Witness, briefly, his own sincere words, penned "13 Nov. 1866," in addressing a kinsman:

"I have spent time and money for years; and now, lacking less than 2 months of 78 years, I wish to finish the business and leave it in good shape for my survivors."

Alas, his dream, to "finish" and publish a Tyler family history, was never realized!

Among many generous thoughts, one very dear to him and long entertained, was some day to bring together members of the whole clan Tyler into a genuine family re-union.

Alas, also, the materialization of this happy vision was never in his lifetime seen!

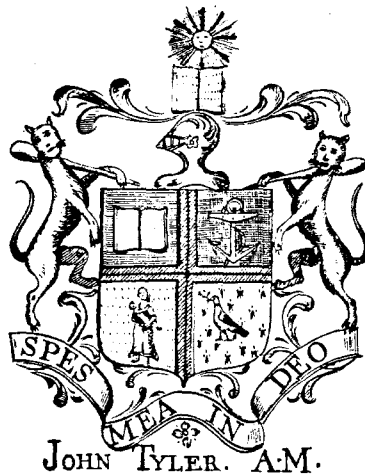
In the fall of 1875, this venerable man was called from self-appointed earthly tasks. His loyal devotion to his brother-kinsmen reminds us of the heroic days of Damon and Pythias. His example and memory (involuntarily bequeathed) are perpetual benediction and inspiration to the living.

After long, long years of waiting, the Tyler reunion has in some measure and degree occurred. That its record may not perish, is sufficient excuse (is it not?) for this pamphlet. If, furthermore, it shall be destined to enthuse other kindred spirits, until a rallying slogan shall be heard on every side, inciting to promptly complete the collection and publication of priceless fast-vanishing legends of our beloved forefathers, then time shall have justified this humble effort.

W. I. T. B.

Chicago, Ill., March, 1897.

PROGRAM
OF THE FIRST GENERAL
American Tyler Family Reunion.



Printed from the "book plate" procured in London by the Rev. John Tyler. Pastor of Christ Church, Norwich, Conn., from 1768-1823.

Held at North Andover Center, Mass.

(In the Unitarian Church, organized in 1645, of which Moses, Hopetill and John Tyler, sons of Job 1st., were early communicants.)

Wednesday, September Second, A. D. 1896.

Furnished by the kindness of Mrs. Sarah (Tyler) Wood.

MORNING SESSION.

Order called at 9:30 by Maj. Wm. N. Tyler, Malden, Mass.

Invocation by Rev. Charles Noyes, Unitarian pastor, North Andover, Mass.

Hymn, "America,"—all sing. (Composed in Andover over fifty years ago by Rev. Dr. S. F. Smith.)

Welcome address by Chairman *pro tem*.

Permanent Chairman, Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, of "Cornell," called to chair.

Poem (composed for the occasion) by Miss Emily Lee Tyler, Anniston, Ala. Delivered by Miss Katherine Hopkins (elocutionist), Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hymn (composed for the occasion) by Miss Irene Chaplin Tyler, Librarian of Howard University, Washington, D. C. Air, "Auld Lang Syne."

The tide of being bears us on
To new and better birth,
And life with life is linked to own
Our kinship with the earth:
The mystery of blood that binds
The father to his son
Is light and truth to willing minds,
For all mankind is one.

All life is one of many forms
The impulse sure and strong;
The inspiration of The Word,
And its unending song.
Through all the atoms of the world,
And circles of the sun,
There bides the answer to the prayer,
The universe is one.

Tyler historical article, by Willard I. Tyler Brigham, Esq., Chicago, Ill.

The "Tyler Yell" of this part of the world is as follows:

"Abram, Isaac, Jacob, Job,
William, Joseph, Parker, Cob:
T-Y-L-E-R! Rah! Rah!! Rah!!!"

NOON RECESS.

DINNER SESSION: 1 P. M.

"Feast of reason, and flow of soul."

Grace by Rev. Charles Parkhurst, Editor "Zion's Herald,"
Boston, Mass.

"If music be the food of love, play on."

Letters of "regret" from some forced absentees:

Prof. Wm. S. Tyler, Amherst College, Mass.

Lyon Gardiner Tyler, Pres. William and Mary College.

Prof. Charles M. Tyler, Cornell (summering in Europe).

Hon. J. Hoge Tyler, ex-Lieut. Gov. Virginia.

W. D. Tyler, Pres. Washington & Columbia River Rail-
way, Walla Walla, Wash.; and others.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, Toastmaster.

"Job Tyler. Our patient ancestor, first of the name in America.
At last we greet thee." A few inflictions in rhyme.

Charles Edmund Bartlett Tyler, Boston, Mass.

"My Grandfather. Dear old man; upright, honest and faith-
ful; we all honor and love him."

Hon. James M. Tyler, Brattleboro, Vt. (a
Justice of the Vermont Supreme Court).

"A Pine Tree. 'The groves were God's first temples.'
Standing within our modern temples, we will strive to be
worthy the sturdy oak, from whose primeval American
trunk have sprung so many 'Tylers.'"

Gen. Henry L. Mitchell, Esq., Bangor, Me.

"Tyler Biology. 'We are of the stuff that dreams are made
of, and our little life is rounded by a sleep.'"

Prof. John M. Tyler, Amherst College, Mass.

Song, "Mary Had a Little Lamb." (The *original* "Mary"
was named *Tyler*. *Fact*.)

"Tyler Family History, by Willard I. Tyler Brigham, Esq."

Response by the author.

"Philosophy of Intermarriage. 'And Noah went forth, and
his sons, and his wife, and his sons' wives with him.'"

Wm. H. Tyler Phillips, Esq., Pittsfield, Mass.

"A Taste of the Nutmegs." (Being a family reunion, no
"wooden" ones will pass.)

Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., Middletown, Conn.

Benediction by Rev. George Leon Walker, Hartford, Conn.

VISITATIONS.

After the Dinner Session, there are places of interest to be visited in North Andover and vicinity. Among the places of especial interest to Tylers are:

1. BRADSTREET HOUSE. One of the most conspicuous dwellings of Massachusetts Bay Colony. To this home from Ipswich, about 1643, moved Simon Bradstreet, ten years Governor of Massachusetts Bay under its first and second charters, being 89 years of age when he vacated the gubernatorial chair. He married Anne, daughter of Thomas Dudley, four times Governor of the Colony. Anne, who died here, was the very first American poetess. From her are descended such literary lights as Dr. O. W. Holmes, Wendell Phillips, Richard H. Dana and Dr. Channing.

Job Tyler (son of Moses, son of Job, the immigrant) married Margaret, a granddaughter of Gov. Bradstreet; by whom he had a goodly family, whose descendants are now numerous.

2. MOSES TYLER'S GRAVE. This eldest son of Job, the immigrant, is buried in the old North Andover Cemetery; his headstone being of the old thickly-hewn slate stone, remarkably preserved, and legible as follows:

"Here lyes buried ye body of Mr. Moses Tyler who died
October ye 2nd, 1727 & in the 86 year of his age."

Moses had the extraordinary number of eleven sons, from whom are descended more than half of the members of this (Job's) line. Probably a majority of those attending this meeting trace back to Moses, for his descendants settled over a goodly part of Essex County, Mass.

3. CAPT. JOHN TYLER'S HOME. (Sea) Capt. John Tyler (son of Moses, son of Job, the immigrant) spent his later years in what is now West Boxford, about three miles from the place of meeting. A part of the old roof-tree and the fireplace, practically as he built it about two hundred years ago, are still standing, upon one of the finest old homesteads of the vicinity. It is yet in the possession of lineal descendants, Mr. John Tyler Wood and Miss Rebecca Tyler Wood, who will welcome visitors.

N. B. The first two places will be visited on foot, under guidance of those "to the manor born." Those desiring to make the drive to Capt. John's will kindly leave their names in advance with the Secretary; for whom, at a nominal charge, a barge will be provided to and from.

MORNING SESSION.

On Wednesday, September second, 1896, in acceptance of invitations issued by W. I. Tyler Brigham, of Chicago, Illinois, there assembled at North Andover Center, Mass., members of the Tyler kindred, representing Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, District of Columbia, Ohio and Illinois.

Very appropriately the gathering was called to the old North Parish Church (which the year before had celebrated its 250th anniversary), where Job Tyler (seemingly first by the name in New England), anciently paid "minister's rates," and where his sons, Moses, Hopestill and John, were early communicants.*

The meeting was called to order about 9:30 A. M., by Chairman *pro tem*, Major William N. Tyler (son of John, Parker, Abraham, Job, Job, Moses, Job), of Malden (and Wakefield), Mass.

After an impressive invocation by Rev. Charles Noyes, local pastor, the congregation (accompanied by mellow tones from the organ, under the skilled hands of Miss Ellie Mabel Tyler, of Wakefield, Mass.) united in singing that grand old hymn, "America," composed in that very town about a half-century previous.

The Chairman then extended cordial welcome to the reunited kindred as follows:

My dearest and most cherished kindred and associates: This is a red letter day in the genealogy of the Tyler family.

Through the inspiring and ever-continuing ties of blood relationship, we are here assembled together for the first time in the history of our family through many generations; and, unlike the formality of select, or even promiscuous assemblages, we come, drawn by those irresistible and most affectionate ties, the bonds of a common ancestry.

Appropriately and instinctively, also, we gather in *this place*, bearing the initial footprints of our first ancestor, Job, who, as tradition informs us, was *found here* by the early settlers, "monarch of all he surveyed."

*The fact that Job was a supporter of the gospel, is at least *doubly* proven by records at Salem, Mass. In 1662, when Job (and wife) deeded to one Thomas Abbott certain lands, a part of the consideration was that "said Abbott was to pay to the minister six shillings by ye year, soe long as this way of rating remaynes." Again, the same year, when "George Abbott, taylor," was the grantee of "house, land, orchard, fences, etc.," owned by Job, "ye said Abbott is to pay unto ye minister four shillings by ye year so long as this waie of rating remayne."

In the list of communicants of said, the First Church of Andover, we find in 1686, Col. Dudley Bradstreet, Mrs. Anne Bradstreet, Moses and Prudence (Blake) Tyler (who died while members), Hopestill Tyler (who removed to the South Parish, and later to Preston, Conn.), John and Hannah Tyler (who removed to Mendon, Mass.); and in later years follow baptisms, marriages and communions of numbers of the descendants of Moses, who was the only son of Job who never removed from this neighborhood.

And it has been deemed fitting that "one to the manor born," should extend to this fraternal home-gathering, the warm welcome of our old homestead. And because *Andover* is my birthplace, the home of my father and our common ancestry, I am delegated to extend to you the welcoming hand. From the West, the South, the East and the North, at the call of this thanksgiving service, you have come, like the long-absent child, to embrace once again the dear old mother from whose home long years before you had gone at the call of duty, with her benediction and her blessing.

Your thoughts have traversed the past through long generations to the single representative of our family who first trod the wilds of this new country; and from that time through succeeding generations, you have woven the romance of tradition and history down to the present time, until your whole being has thrilled in joyous anticipation of the consummation of a long cherished hope of uniting under one common roof-tree the diversely multiplied descendants of our original household.

And in this spirit, gathered here in the home of our ancestors, treading the paths familiar to their footsteps, assembling within the precincts of their hallowed shrine, consecrated to liberty and country, we throw about you the arms of affectionate welcome. Our doors are open wide for your welcome coming, and the hospitalities of the house are freely yours. Gather by the fireside and about the old hearthstone, and, warmed by the eloquence of a past and present glorious reunion, let the spirits flow in glad and uninterrupted intercourse and association; and while the blood of our fathers warms and tingles in our veins and fires the heart, let joy and thanksgiving round the pleasures of our reunited and happy family gathering, and *mark the epoch of a new and ardent fellowship in the Tyler family.*

As the murmurs of approval died away, Professor Moses Coit Tyler (son of Capt. Elisha, Col. Moses, Elisha, Capt. Moses, Capt. James, Hopestill, Job), of Cornell University, who had kindly accepted to act as permanent Chairman, was called to the stand, whose duties he was about to assume with such satisfaction to the audience, in accepting which he spoke in meaningful words.

Mr. Bennett Tyler Gale (grandson of Pres. Bennett Tyler, son of James, Daniel, Samuel, George), of Lee, Mass., having been appointed to act as Secretary of the meeting; Miss Blanche Chadwick, of West Boxford, Mass., then delivered the poem composed for the occasion by Miss Emily Lee Tyler, Anniston, Alabama, who was not able to be in attendance. (Miss Katherine Hopkins, elocutionist, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was down on the program as reader, was unavoidably detained away.)

TYLER.

1640———1896.

The North and the South are met to-day,
The East and the West are here.
From the grassy lanes and the city streets
We are gathered from far and near.

In the place where the hardy men of yore
Struggled, and lived, and died,
And forged the record they handed down
To us, to revere and pride.

On its slender trunk the palm tree shows
The stem whence each leaf has sprung;
From the one whose wrappings were burst to-day,
To the one that withered and fell away
Long past, when the tree was young.

'Tis nature's record which standeth there,
And not for the tree alone;
Let the man take heed, for the child must reap
As the father first hath sown.

Our lives are not for ourselves alone:
They are part of the legacy
That we from the past to the future give,
For the men who are yet to be.

Each life by itself is a mystic screed,
One page from a volume vast;
But writ in a tongue that we cannot read,
With a meaning we may not grasp.

Yet sometimes, conning the volumes o'er,
Lo, the meaning flashes plain,
Of life and love, and of death and ill,
Of sorrow, and joy, and pain.

And it's writ, that the good which a man may do
Is never to pass away.
Are our sins less strong, must they too endure,
Increasing from day to day?

Humanity carries a heavy chain,
It was forged as the world begun.
Each wrong that we do binds a link anew
On the myriads yet to come.

On us, the burden is light to bear,
For God-fearing upright men
Were our ancestors; and they did for us
As they willed we should do again.

We've a right to be proud of our Tyler name:
It is honest, and clean, and true;
And those who would live as their fathers lived
Must hold it forever so.

So a health to the good old Tylers now,
And a cheer for the good old name:
And the toast I give, is that we may live
As they did, without fear or shame.

Then followed the congregational rendering, to the air of "Auld Lang Syne," of the hymn composed especially by Miss Irene Chaplin Tyler (daughter of George, Caleb, Jacob, Abraham, Job, Job, Moses, Job), of Howard University, Washington, D. C.

The tide of being bears us on
To new and better birth.
And life with life is linked to own
Our kinship with the earth:
The mystery of blood that binds
The father to his son
Is light and truth to willing minds,
For all mankind is one.

All life is one, of many forms
The impulse sure and strong;
The inspiration of The Word,
And its unending song,
Through all the atoms of the world,
And circles of the sun,
There bides the answer to the prayer,
The universe is one.

Upon suggestion by the Chair, the meeting then proceeded to consider the matter of perfecting a permanent organization; and it was decided that the chair should appoint a committee of three to prepare and submit later in the day a constitution.

The Chair appointed as such committee:

Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., Middletown, Conn.
Major William N. Tyler, Wakefield, Mass.
Major Loren S. Tyler, Salem, Mass.

An historical article, prepared by Willard I. Tyler Brigham (son of Laura Elvira Tyler, daughter of Merrill, son of Job, Jonathan, William, Job, Moses, Job), of Chicago, was then read by its author.

THE TYLER FAMILY.

Some Bible scholars say, Adam, the first man, was born 4,000 years before Christ. They are silent about the time when the first Tyler saw created day. Evidences at hand warrant the belief it was not more recent than 1,000 A. D. A trivial difference of 5,000 years does not cut much figure in the history of a world. Besides, things done in the earlier period should be considered nothing, compared with the glorious achievements of the last past 1,000 years; in which later doings, surely, the Tylers have "had a hand," many of them.

Could we supply a few "missing links," it would be possible to run the Tyler pedigree directly back to Adam. Otherwise, the Tylers are a "special

creation." Indeed, considering their illustrious characteristics, such an origin is not improbable.

The science of names of nations, clans, families and individuals is a strangely fascinating study. Even Adam and Eve, the first pair, were not unnamed. So you can readily see, when the children and grandchildren began to arrive, until, say, the tenth generation (which represents the length of time Tylers have been in America), it became necessary for a person to have not simply a name, but a "handle to it."

Just when this custom became universal cannot be decided. But would we be far wrong, should we suppose the Tower of Babel, with its mortification of speech, gave quite an impetus to the habit of christenings? (Perhaps that's why so many nowadays are called "hard names.")

Names are said to have been first suggested by variety of personal appearance, peculiar characteristics, strange experiences, etc., etc., of which there is ample proof. For instance, our American Indians (what's left of them) follow to this day similar custom. Thus "Out West" we hear of Sitting Bull, Rain-in-the-Face, Eagle Eye, and other noted chieftains.

Occupations have given rise to family names; witness the number of Smiths to prove it (not to mention Goldsmiths and Silversmiths, who are usually Jews, because in the Middle Ages they had the handling of most of the gold and silver). Therefore, along this line of thought, it has been intimated that "once on a time" there lived a certain person, and that person was so very expert in laying tiles, that they called him, for short, *Tiler*, the tiler. And he, having the good fortune to leave a posterity, transmitted this well-earned cognomen to children and grandchildren. The custom, once established, kept on, until, as I am informed, in certain parts of Essex County, Mass., it is not uncommon for strangers to enquire, "Was not your *first* Tyler named Adam?"

All trees have branches. As we cannot expect at so late a day to search out and claim this first skillful artisan called "*The Tiler*," we must try to find what branch of Tylers we belong to.

The name Tyler is usually considered English. But for all that, probably it was born "on the Continent;" likely in France, which country especially felt the throes of expiring Roman civilization, as well as awakening thrills of its surviving conqueror, Gothic. There is early record of an hereditary domain in France, called "*Castellum de Tillieres*," a name suggesting that of our own family. And it has further been thought out, that some descendant of that house was with William the Conqueror when he went into England with his army in the year 1066; and that it is his name we see spelled "*Le Sire de Tilly*," or Lord Tyler, as preserved on the Roll of Battle Abbey, that historic church founded after the Conqueror's decisive Battle of Hastings. Some persons in America have almost claimed to be descended from this person. It *may* be so; at present it is conjectural. "Castles in Spain" may be maintained without expenditures for taxes and servants.

Howbeit, it is certain, from time immemorial, there have been in various parts of Great Britain families bearing the name Tyler, or its equivalent, spelled in a dozen different forms. In Burke's Armory are recorded no less than eight Tyler coats of arms, evidence seemingly conclusive that numerous branches became prominent and hobnobbed with nobility. Such aristocrats are, or have been, seated, among other places, at Monmouth, at Lynsted Lodge, Kent County, and at Pembridge, County Hereford, in England. Of this

last line, probably, came the distinguished ecclesiast, John Tyler, Dean of Hereford in 1692, who was Bishop of Llandaff from 1704-24.

Newton Limirady, Londonderry, Ireland, is also on the list. The leading modern branch seems to be seated at Cottrell, County Clamorgan, Wales. For the past hundred years and over, Tylers have sprung therefrom conspicuous in the English army and navy, their crowning glory being Sir Charles Tyler, Admiral, and Commander of the Tonnant, 80 guns, at the Battle of Trafalgar. There was a Tyler in Parliament as early as 1311. Many have been scholars, and the writer has a list of thirty-one graduated at Oxford College. Major Tyler was in 1840 Acting Governor of the British colony Barbadoes; in recent years Sir Henry Whatley Tyler was President of the Grand Trunk Railway.

Not all have been noted for servile obedience to sovereign commands. Wat Tyler (I know not whether his name be truth or fiction) started the famous insurrection against his king, Richard II., thereby giving wholesome inspiration to the developing liberties of the English common people. It was the humor of our late President, John Tyler, that he drew his origin from such author.

There are Tylers in America. The typical Tyler of New England is stout and strong, an American John Bull, strong in his convictions, stout in enforcing them. They are apt to accumulate flesh, brains and money, and as a rule, frank and scrupulously honest. They wear well into advanced years; eighty and over is a common age. One has been for over half a century prominently identified with a leading American college. One of the distinguished citizens of Brattleboro, Vt., is a Judge Tyler, past eighty-four, and an incumbent of the bench for more than fifty consecutive years. The other day, at Salem, Mass., (a city noted for witches: they had them in our family, it was claimed, at one time, but they never proved it), one of our kinsmen, born in this very town, (North Andover, Mass.) celebrated his ninetieth birthday, still comfortably sound in body and mind.

Down in Haddam, Conn., was an entire family of seven Tylers, whose ages averaged eighty-two and a-half years. A most conspicuous example of combined longevity and procreativeness was Daniel Tyler (son of Daniel, son of Hopestill, son of Job of Andover), who was born at Groton, Conn., 22 Feb. 1701, and died at Brooklyn, Conn., 20 Feb. 1802, *æ.* 100 yrs., 11 mos., 26 dys. He married three times and had twenty-one children. At the time of his death, there were living six children, 50 grandchildren and 120 great-grandchildren. For many years he was, if not the head, at least one of the shoulders of eastern Connecticut.

There have been American Tylers in all degrees, from common day laborers up to the highest position, President of the United States. Surely he who would essay to speak of Tyler annals need not complain for lack of material, which is of such abundance and variety that one may rather ponder how may it all be collected and assigned proper place.

Tylers have scattered all over our country; in every state we find them exemplifying all respectable trades, and every honorable profession. The handicraftsman and the inventor, owners of submarine cables, developers of mines, clearers of forests, grazing their cattle upon a thousand hills, turning spindles in a thousand mills, directors of banks and stupendous corporations, state representatives and Members of Congress, leaders of the press, presidents and professors of colleges, bishops of dioceses, governors of states, captains of mer-

chant ships, commanders of naval vessels, valorous and victorious on land in every rank, from private to general, in every war from the Colonial French and Indian strifes of primal days.

More than a dozen *early* Tylers settled within the United States. Not all of them, however, have surviving descendants; from about half of the number most of the myriads have sprung. Of those whom we may at this time dismiss with shortest reference were:

(1). Abraham Tyler, at Haverhill, Mass., about 1640; had three children, all of whom died young. He died in 1673, and his line became extinct.

(2). Nathaniel Tyler was at Lynn, Mass., about 1640; he made his will (1652) before starting out on a long sea voyage, wherein is mentioned a son in Shrewsbury, England. There is present doubt about his destination. Some opine that he returned to England, while others think that the Branford, Conn., branch of Tylers are sprung from him, and that the voyage he took was either to Long Island or Connecticut.

(3). Roger Tyler was in Connecticut by 1650; probably had a son Roger, Jr., who died at Wallingford, Conn., seemingly without issue, and *as far as known*, the family became extinct, though some claim him for progenitor of the Connecticut line.

(4). John Tyler, shopkeeper, Charlestown, Mass., had a son John, born in 1696. The father died in Carolina; if there are latter-day descendants, they are thus far untraced.

(5). Thomas Tyler, of Boston, Mass., had a son Samuel, born in 1657. No grandchildren have yet been found.

(6). William Tyler, of Boston, Mass., came from London on the first vessel which sailed after the close of the American Revolution. He was a rope-maker; his descendants are believed to be not numerous.

(7). William Tyler was at Salem, N. J., about 1688, a Quaker. His line seems not to be very distinguished or numerous, but a quiet, respectable class of citizens. His descendants are principally confined to the state of New Jersey and bordering Pennsylvania.

(8). A Maryland *Tylor* family, Quakers, date from about 1750. They are probably a distinct race, for there are many English *Tylors*, which may be of anterior common origin with the *Tylers*.

Of those lines having descendants known to have figured most conspicuously in the history of our country, are the following:

- (1). Job Tyler, the Andover, Mass., line.
- (2). Capt. Thomas Tyler, the Boston line.
- (3). The Branford and Wallingford, Connecticut, lines.
- (4). The Virginia and Maryland lines.*

Of each of these kindly grant me the time to speak but briefly.

First. Job Tyler was born in England about 1621; probably died at Andover, Mass., about 1700. His descendants are seemingly most numerous of all, with corresponding numbers upon the roll of honor. Likely three-fourths of those here to-day are of his house; quite naturally, too, for we have come down into the very heart of his domain. His vitality descended to his sons, of whom he had four: Moses, Hopestill, John and Samuel.

*To these must be added John Tyler, at Gloucester, Mass., 1719 (who turns out to be the founder of a distinct American branch).

Moses lived to be eighty-five, as per the legend in old North Andover cemetery. He had eleven sons; the second eldest, Capt. John, lived about three miles from here, in West Boxford. We should visit his old home, a part of which was built by his hands something like 200 years ago. It has lineally descended, and at present in the hospitable hands of Mr. John and Miss Rebecca Tyler Wood, whose mother was a Tyler. Most of the Tylers in Essex County are Moses' descendants, and I think a good half of Job's descendants trace through his son Moses.

Hopestill Tyler lived to eighty-eight. He moved to Preston, Conn., whereabouts some of his descendants made distinguished history. At least four of his sons have been found, who left numerous posterity in eastern Connecticut and Massachusetts.

John Tyler lived to eighty-nine; he moved to Mendon, Mass., and had five sons, four of whom had issue.

Samuel Tyler was the short-lived son, dying at forty; but he left two good sons, both of whom left families. Mendon and Attleboro (sometimes printed *Brattleboro*, which is, of course, an error), Mass., were the early seats of this line.

By the year 1710, Job's line had produced between 40 and 50 male descendants, thus making a numerous early start.

Second. In Voluntown and Preston, Conn., and Portsmouth, R. I., we find record of an early John Tyler family. He died in 1700, leaving one son, Lazarus, who left sons. This family did not get well started before 1700, and is not believed to be very numerous. There are reasons why I am at present inclined to believe this John and Job of Andover were brothers.

Third. Thomas Tyler, Sea Captain, from Budleigh, England, was at Boston about 1685. He and his eldest son, Thomas, Jr., were in 1703 taken by a Barbary pirate vessel. Large ransoms were offered, but their fate remains a mystery. He left three sons, who had issue. While not so numerous as some of the other lines, taken altogether, it is usually thought the most aristocratic of our northern lines. Two of Thomas' sons had a coat of arms granted while we were under British rule. Nevertheless, these were loyal Americans. Royall Tyler, notwithstanding his given name, was one of Boston's most active agitators against the mother country, a worthy coadjutor of John Adams. Among his distinguished sons, Royall, Jr., has the unique honor of writing the first American comedy produced by an American company.

Fourth. William Tyler took the oath of fidelity at New Haven, Conn., in 1657; removed to Milford, Conn., where he married and had three sons. One died unmarried at Derby. The other two, William, Jr., and John, early removed to Wallingford, Conn., where they had numerous descendants, and so I have very naturally fallen into the habit of calling this the Wallingford branch. The most conspicuous founder of a colony sent out by this line made history at Claremont, New Hampshire, where as inventors and mill-builders Tylers have been conspicuous for generations.

Fifth. Branford, Conn., in point of numbers, will probably be found to follow Job's line most closely. Also it may be discovered that it to the Wallingford line is very closely related. Four male Tylers were at Branford quite early: Charles, Peter, Francis and George by name; all probably brothers, the last three are known to have been.

Charles, born at Branford in 1657, youngest of the four, had but one son who had issue, Bezaleel, a unique name, which has done excellent service in

tracing some of his descendants. As the son moved early to Sharon, Conn., it might be called the Sharon line. Although not numerous prior to 1750, we may expect startling discoveries later on; for one, Bezaleel, Jr., is credited with having had 22 children.

Peter was most conspicuous of the brothers, having been repeatedly sent as deputy to the General Assembly. He had five sons, the families of four of whom are determined, together with sufficient descendants, to induce belief it is most numerous of the Branford lines.

George and descendants seem to have vied with Peter and his, both in numbers and pertinacity with which they have clung to Branford and neighboring places, such as Northford, Guilford, New Haven and Tyler City. (No wonder they like the last! When you are in "Tyler," do as the Tylers do.)

Francis had but one son, Nathaniel, who left descendants; and as he removed to Haddam, where have ever since been those who bore his stamp, we may call this the Haddam line. Its early patriarchs were seafaring men and shipbuilders; of Nathaniel's sons, one, Simon, had seven sons, all of whom were sea captains.

Sixth. The Maryland line seems to have started with Robert Tyler, whose will was probated in 1738. It would not be surprising to later learn, he was originally from Virginia.

Seventh. The Virginia lines are four or more in number, as Lyon G. Tyler, President of William and Mary College, has within the past year informed us. Most conspicuous is the line of Henry Tyler, traditionally (like Job), from Shropshire, England, who had a large grant at Williamsburg, Va., as early as 1652. A part of this was later selected for the site of the Governor's palace. This is one of the "F. F. Vs.," having won distinguished laurels in state and national sense; furnished conspicuous incumbents of state and federal courts, its own state governor and lieutenant-governor, as well as President of the United States.

In this article, introductory to themes of great magnitude, only superficial treatment can be given. In future times I hope to have the pleasure of descanting upon individual Tyler lines, data for which is coming in abundantly in the preparation of the Tyler Family History. Being able at present to place not less than 5,000 Tylers, I think you will rejoice that we are soon to have a published family record. Eventually, more than 25,000 names are expected, which will be placed in three volumes when ready for press. Nearly enough for a first is already collected, and its preparation anticipated in the near future.

As illustrating frequent pleasant surprises, mark an instance or two: Prof. Charles N. Tyler, of Cornell (who would be with us to-day, but for a previous engagement calling him to Europe), knew but little of his ancestry, and had talked with Prof. Moses Coit Tyler of the same institution trying to get light. Not long since, I had the pleasure of showing him, he is in the seventh generation from Job Tyler; tracing, through several generations in Maine, by way of James Tyler, son of Moses, who about 1716 went to Scarborough, Me.

Another case is that of William D. Tyler; self-made man, one of the leading citizens of the Pacific northwest, where, at Tacoma and Walla Walla, he is, or has been, president of railways, president of Puget Sound University, vice-president of Washington College, hotel manager, director in coal companies, theaters, etc., etc., I know not what all; a sort of a local nabob, you see, only with the Tyler American spirit dominating it all. Well, a few months ago

circumstances had been such, he knew positively not farther back than his grand parentage. With much satisfaction the writer determined that he descended through Bezaleel Tyler from Sharon and Branford, Connecticut.

So, having got you safely to the Pacific slope, I shall for the present bid you an affectionate adieu.

The Committee upon a Constitution then reported back to the house a Constitution agreed upon, which, after some debate, was adopted by the meeting as a permanent guide and fundamental compact:

CONSTITUTION.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, Proud of our lineage, in order that we may more closely cement sacred kindred ties, and that we may, in all honorable ways within our power, assist in completing for publication the records of the American Tyler families, a work which has been already for some time earnestly undertaken by our kinsman, Willard I. Tyler Brigham, Esq., do hereby pledge our united efforts towards the success of a society to be known as THE TYLER FAMILY ASSOCIATION.

Dated (at the home of our forefathers), North Andover, Mass.,
Wednesday, September Second, 1896.

MEETINGS.

Meetings of the Tyler Family Association may be held yearly; and it shall be the duty of those present at each gathering to determine the time and place of the meeting next following. Only members of the Association shall be entitled to vote in the meetings.

EXERCISES.

The ORDER OF EXERCISES for the day shall be divided into MORN-
ING, DINNER and VISITATION sessions, substantially as follows:

Morning Session. The place of meeting shall be open and ready for in-
formal session by 8:30 o'clock A. M. Formal session shall be called at 9:30
o'clock:

1. Divine Blessing.
2. Hymn.
3. President's Welcome.
4. Abridged Report of Last Meeting.
5. Music.
6. Historian's Article.
7. Poem.
8. Business Session: including secretary's report, election of officers
(every second year only), selection of time and place of next gathering; together
with any new or unfinished business whatsoever which may arise or be
brought up.
9. Music.

NOON INTERMISSION.

Dinner Session at 1 o'clock P. M.

1. Divine Grace.
2. Dinner.
3. Letters of Regret.
4. Toastmaster's Address.

5. Responses to Toasts. (In which let care be observed, that the number or length of the same do not grow tedious; making also reasonable allowance for such impromptu remarks or from distinguished attendants upon the meetings as may not have been anticipated in the formal arrangements.)

6. Music. (Which also may be introduced with good effect during the dinner service.)

7. President's Final Remarks.

8. Benediction.

Visitations.

The Dinner Session should finish its exercises and adjourn by 3:30 o'clock or 4 P. M., that pilgrimages may be made to places of Tyler family interest in the neighborhoods where meetings may chance to be convened.

OFFICERS.

The officers of this organization shall be determined by *viva voce* vote of its members at every second meeting, and shall be as follows: (1) A President, (2) Five Vice-Presidents, (3) Five Patriarchs, (4) Five Patriarchesses, (5) Five Patrons, (6) Five Patronesses, (7) A Treasurer, (8) A Secretary, (9) An Assistant Secretary, (10) and an Historian.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

President. The President shall have precedence as presiding officer at all meetings of the association, which shall be conducted under such rules as are generally in use in deliberative bodies. In case of conflict, Robert's Rules of Order shall decide all disputed points.

Vice-Presidents. The Vice-Presidents, in their respective order, shall take precedence in presiding at such meetings as the President may not attend, or at such times as the President may request.

Patriarchs and Patriarchesses. No male or female shall be eligible to this dignity who shall not have attained the age of eighty years. The office is intended to be purely honorary; but out of deference to those of so great seniority, it shall be the duty of members of this association to listen with the greatest respect to what its members may say, and to weigh well their counsels before taking any vital step in the annals of this organization.

Patrons and Patronesses. The functions of this body are to act as a general committee of reception at all meetings during social sessions, and to aid voluntarily or upon request towards the successful furtherance of preparations for each succeeding meeting.

Treasurer. The Treasurer shall receive all monies coming to this association; and may disburse the same upon receipt of voucher from Secretary, which shall be kept as a receipt for payment, the receipt of the payee being also obtained. He shall prepare and deliver to the Secretary an annual accounting, to be incorporated in the Annual Report to be rendered this society.

Secretary. The Secretary shall perform the duties usually incumbent upon such an officer; shall see that a toastmaster and poem are provided for each gathering; shall have authority to disburse funds from the treasury as need for the same may arise, either in connection with meetings or in furtherance of researches for the Tyler Family History, and shall render an Annual Report to this society.

Assistant Secretary. He shall take and keep the minutes of all meetings of the association, to be transcribed into a proper book for permanent preserva-

tion; shall prepare and keep a Registry Book, wherein it shall be the duty of all attendants at each meeting to note their name and address; and shall perform such other services as the Secretary may delegate to him.

Historian. He shall prepare a paper upon some theme of general Tyler family interest for each regular meeting; shall notice the demise of members of this association, as well as of all distinguished Tylers wheresoever occurring; and may prepare and present for adoption by this association such resolutions as may seem fitting.

AMENDMENTS.

This constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by a four-fifths vote of the members present.

MEMBERS.

Any person may become a member of the Tyler Family Association by paying a membership fee of one dollar. On years subsequent to joining, all members are expected to pay an annual due of one dollar; but any person paying at one time the sum of five dollars shall become a life member, and not subject to further dues.

It was then decided to hold the next reunion in the city of New Haven, Connecticut, upon the last Wednesday of August (the 25th), 1897.

The Committee upon Constitution, to expedite organization, also reported back a list of officers to act for the first term of the Association existence, which was unanimously adopted, and the officers declared elected, as follows:

OFFICERS.

- President: Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, Cornell University, N. Y.
- Vice-Presidents: Lyon G. Tyler, Pres. William & Mary College, Va.
Hon. James M. Tyler, Brattleboro, Vt.
Hon. Tyler Westgate, Haverhill, N. H.
Gen. Henry L. Mitchell, Bangor, Me.
Henry P. Tyler, Haverhill, Mass.
- Patriarchs: Prof. William S. Tyler, Amherst College, Mass.
*Hon. Royall Tyler, Brattleboro, Vt.
†Moses Coburn Tyler, Esq., Salem, Mass.
‡John Tyler, Esq., Claremont, N. H.
Daniel Tyler, Esq., Beaver, Utah.
- Patriarchesses: Mrs. Letitia Tyler Semple, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Elizabeth Tyler Kimball, Bradford, Mass.
Mrs. Harriet Tyler Cone, Tylerville, Conn.
Mrs. Alma Tyler Eaton, Harvard, Mass.
Mrs. Sally Tyler Robinson, Lynn, Mass.
- Patrons: Maj. Loren S. Tyler, Salem, Mass.
Hon. W. D. Tyler, Walla Walla, Washington.
Hon. C. W. Tyler, Clarksville, Tenn.
Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., Middletown, Conn.
Dr. Nathan P. Tyler, New Rochelle, N. Y.

OFFICERS—CONTINUED.

Patronesses: Mrs. Charles P. Clark, New Haven, Conn.
Mrs. R. P. Lincoln, New York City.
Mrs. Artemas S. Tyler, Lowell, Mass.
Mrs. E. O. Tyler Olcott, Norwich, Conn.
Miss Rebecca Tyler Wood, West Boxford, Mass.

Treasurer: Mrs. Larissa C. Ladd, West Boxford, Mass.

Secretary and Historian: Willard I. Tyler Brigham, Esq., Chicago, Ill.

Assistant Secretary: Bennet Tyler Gale, Lee, Mass.

*Hon. Royall Tyler (son of Hon. Royall Tyler, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Vermont, a son of Royall, son of William, son of Capt. Thomas Tyler, from Budleigh, Devonshire, England, founder of the *old* Boston Tyler branch about 1680) was born at Brattleboro, Vt., 19 April, 1812, where he passed away white with honors October 28, 1896. He was the last survivor of a family of eleven children, among his brothers being the distinguished Revs. Edward, Joseph, George and Thomas Tyler, as well as the Boston merchant prince, Gen. John Steele Tyler.

Judge Tyler fitted at Phillip Exeter Academy, entered Harvard as a sophomore, and graduated in 1834. (He had lost some years clerking in an elder brother's store.) He studied law with Hon. Charles C. Loring, a leading attorney of Boston, where he was admitted to the bar in 1837. He was admitted to the Windham County (Vt.) bar on his Massachusetts certificate. At his boyhood home for a short time he was a member of the firm of Keyes & Tyler, removing to Newfane (Vt.) to take charge of the business of Charles K. Field, Esq., during his Western absence. At this time he was elected state's attorney for the county, and in 1844 appointed register of probate. In 1846 he was elected (by the legislature) judge of probate for the District of Marlboro; in 1851 he was appointed county clerk; both of these latter offices were honored by his incumbency up to the time of his death.

Judge Tyler married April 29, 1840, Laura B. Keyes, a daughter of his former law partner, by whom he had three daughters, two only of whom grew to maturity, and became the wives of Commander Allan D. Brown, U. S. N., and George Willard Platt, Great Barrington, Mass. Both of these have children to bear on the blood, but not, alas, the name of clan Tyler.

His very superior mental endowments and exceptional legal attainments never won the goal they would nobly have dignified. Never grasping for position, he promptly adapted himself to the duties first at hand, in which his natural habit of application so deeply seated him that he never sought for change. In the words of eulogium delivered at the bar, "Everybody, whether high or low, rich or poor, could approach him, confident of being fairly dealt with and kindly treated. To be of service to his fellowmen and to do good in the world, were prominent among his many good qualities." Judge Tyler was buried from St. Michael's Episcopal Church in Brattleboro, of which he was a founder and for many years senior warden.

† Moses Coburn Tyler (a son of Parker, son of Abraham, son of Job, son of Job, son of Moses, son of Job Tyler, an English immigrant at Andover, Mass., 1640, where he was found by the first settlers, "monarch of all he surveyed") was born at North (i. e. *old*) Andover, Mass., May 7, 1805; he "went to his reward" from Salem, Mass., January 31, 1897, in his ninety-second year, thus calling conspicuous attention to a characteristic for which his race is noted, longevity.

According to the custom of the days of his youth, he was put to learn a trade, that of shoemaking, which he followed with successful profit to the time of his retirement, in 1864. His first vote was cast for John Quincy Adams in 1828, and he voted for every Whig and Republican President from that time forward, down to and including McKinley. His grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier, from the very first gun at Concord and Lexington, while he himself served as sergeant in the historic North Andover military company, whose annals include service in the Revolution and the War of 1812.

He was visited by the writer a few months previous to his decease, and although blind, deaf and somewhat halt, his mind was wonderfully clear and active, and on pleasant days he was in the habit of walking out.

He married in 1829 Susan W. Baldwin, of Billerica, Mass., and moved to Salem in 1842, where he ever after dwelt, living to become her most venerable resident. Their union was blessed by five children, of whom four, George, William, Lydia and Louise, survive their parents.

Upon suggestion from the Chair, the meeting then took a recess for thirty minutes, to enable those who wished to register their names as being in attendance, also to join the Association.

PARTIAL REGISTRATIÖN LIST.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, Ithaca, N. Y.
 Prof. Henry M. Tyler, Northampton, Mass.
 Prof. John M. Tyler, Amherst, Mass.
 Prof. and Mrs. Egbert C. Smyth, Andover, Mass.
 Prof. and Mrs. Edward Y. Hincks, Andover, Mass.
 Hon. Moses Tyler Stevens, " "
 Rev. Charles Noyes, " "
 Hon. and Mrs. James P. Baxter, Portland, Me.
 Caroline Tyler Clark, New Haven, Conn.
 Mrs. J. Ellery Tyler, Northampton, Mass.
 Miss Frances M. Tyler, Newark, N. J.
 Mr. and Mrs. Artemas Tyler, Lowell, Mass.
 Major and Mrs. Loren S. Tyler, Salem, Mass.
 Miss Louise F. Tyler, Salem, Mass.
 Rollin U. Tyler, Esq., Middletown, Conn.

‡ John Tyler (a son of John, son of Col. Benjamin, son of John, son of John, son of William Tyler, traditionally from Devonshire, England, who was at New Haven, Conn., where he took the "oath of fidelity" April 7, 1657, but later removing to Milford, Conn., where he died) was born at Claremont, N. H., March 26, 1818, in which native village he drew his last breath on the 28th November, 1896.

He inherited marked mechanical genius from a long line of practical mechanics. The second American generation of his Tyler branch settled at Wallingford, Conn., where as millers they were conspicuous in that part of the town long known as "Tyler's Mills," now Yalesville, owning for generations the original mill built in that town. The grandfather of the subject of this sketch, Col. Benjamin Tyler, came from Wallingford in 1767, bringing his family up the Connecticut River on the ice in a sled. He built the first dam in the town, acquired most of the mill privileges along the course of Sugar River, invented a water wheel, built mills, and was altogether the most sterling man in the first generation of the history of Claremont.

The father of the subject of this sketch, John Tyler, with two brothers, followed worthily in the footprints of their father, adding new inventions in the milling craft, and buying half of old Ascutney Mountain (just across the river in Vermont), wherefrom they quarried mill-stones, with which they supplied the States and Canada for years.

The subject of this sketch was apprenticed for seven years to learn the trade of millwright at Barre, Vt., where he after served for eight years as foreman in the same shop. Then removing to Lebanon, N. H., for several years, he did a large business building mills. He took up permanent abode in Claremont in 1872, where he was superintendent and engineer in building the Sugar River Paper Mill, of which he was president and principal stockholder. In 1856 he patented the iron Tyler turbine wheel, the first iron wheel made, upon which he secured later patents for improvements, and which are now in general use all over the country. He was also patentee of a copper cylinder washer for paper stock. In 1872 he built the Bible Hill aqueduct, to supply the village with pure water. He was a principal stockholder in the hotel and boats at Sunapee Lake, a staunch Republican, and a member of the legislature in 1891-92. Owner and lover of fine horses, possessed of the finest residence in his native town, he would have been generally envied, but that he was so public-spirited and genial "none knew him but to praise."

He was thrice married: To Roxalana Robinson, of Barre, Vt.; Mary J. Smith, Rutland, Vt.; and Maria A. Alexander, of Claremont, N. H., which last survives her husband. Yet he never had a child, and at his death the name of Tyler, always honorably conspicuous in the town for 130 years, passed out. In peaceful "West Part" burying ground four generations of the kindred have "drawn the drapery of the couch about them and lain down to pleasant dreams."

PARTIAL REGISTRATION LIST—CONTINUED.

Cornelius B. Tyler, Plainfield, N. J.
 Mrs. Larissa C. Ladd, West Boxford, Mass.
 Mrs. Sarah J. Wood, " " "
 Miss Rebecca Tyler Wood, " " "
 Bennet Tyler Gale, Lee, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Tyler Brigham, Chicago, Ill.
 John H. Tyler, Napoleon, Ohio.
 Willard Curtis Tyler, Bradford, Mass.
 Leverett W. Tyler, " " "
 Abel D. Tyler, Brockton, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. John A. Tyler, Sandusky, Ohio.
 Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Tyler, Townsend, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Tyler, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. Harry W. Tyler, Boston, Mass.
 Warren P. Tyler, Newton, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Tyler, Haverhill, Mass.
 Miss Irene Chaplin Tyler, Washington, D. C.
 Miss Sarah R. Spalding, Lowell, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Abel D. Tyler, Jr., Brockton, Mass.
 Thomas H. Tyler, Brookline, Mass.
 Mary E. Tyler, Brookline, Mass.
 W. B. Tyler, " " "
 Thomas H. Tyler, Jr., Waban, Mass.
 Florence Tyler, " " "
 Dr. John B. Tyler, Billerica, Mass.
 Mrs. Sarah E. Swan, Methuen, Mass.
 Miss Bessie M. Swan, " " "
 Parker Tyler, Chelsea, Mass.
 Frank Berry Tyler, Allston, Mass.
 William Baldwin Tyler, Chelsea, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Tyler, Spencer, Mass.
 Mrs. Mary N. Jones, Wakefield, Mass.
 Mrs. E. Frank Wood, Hydepark, Mass.
 Franklin T. Wood, " " "
 Miss Annette Wood, " " "
 Miss Louise Wood, " " "
 Miss Florence Wood, " " "
 Charles E. B. Tyler, Boston, Mass.
 Charles S. Tyler, Ipswich, Mass.
 Louise S. Tyler, " " "
 Tyler H. Bird, Belfast, Me.
 Bertha I. T. Bird, " " "
 Carrie Tyler Dodge, Ashbury Grove, Mass.
 M. J. Kimball, Haverhill, Mass.
 Rosamond A. Gay, Andover, Mass.
 Sarah N. Carter, " " "
 Maty T. Wildes, " " "
 Florence W. Gay, " " "
 Henry McLawlin, " " "

PARTIAL REGISTRATION LIST—CONTINUED.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Cole, Andover, Mass.
 Mrs. and Miss Bodwell, " "
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Carlton, " "
 Jennie W. Ingersoll, Bradford, Mass.
 Mrs. Caroline Ellis, " "
 Ellen A. Walker, Rye, N. H.
 W. Chauncey Walker, Rye, N. H.
 Edward E. Pearl, West Boxford, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Isaac C. Day, West Boxford, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. George W. Chadwick, West Boxford, Mass.
 Blanche Chadwick, West Boxford, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Cole, West Boxford, Mass.
 Mrs. J. Warren Chadwick, " "
 John Tyler Wood, " "
 Minnie P. Tyler, Allston, Mass.
 Mrs. R. A. Tyler, Middleton, Mass.
 Mrs. Mary H. Tyler, " "
 Maurice E. Tyler, " "
 Ansel P. Tyler, " "
 Benjamin F. Tyler, Hydepark, Mass.
 Frank H. Tyler, Hydepark, Mass.
 Hattie L. Tyler, " "
 Mrs. George P. Tyler, Georgetown, Mass.
 Charles E. Tyler, " "
 Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tyler, " "
 George G. Tyler, " "
 Mary F. Tyler, Haverhill, Mass.
 Mrs. Rose A. Keene, " "
 Mrs. J. B. Smith, " "
 Mary E. Brooks, " "
 Mrs. Angie M. Tyler, Ward Hill, Mass.
 Clarence E. Tyler, " " "
 Mrs. Mary H. George, West Newbury, Mass.
 Mrs. Sarah E. Reed, Newburyport, Mass.
 Mrs. Hattie T. Nason, Lynn, Mass.
 Sarah M. Beane, " "
 May E. Tyler, Lowell, Mass.
 Nathaniel P. Tyler, West Medford, Mass.
 Tyler Eddy Gale, Worcester, Mass.
 Mrs. H. Tyler Broad, " "
 Mrs. L. E. West, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
 Major H. Tyler, Greenfield, Mass.
 Charles Hopkins, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Mrs. Rebecca J. Harris, Salem, Mass.
 Mrs. William H. Greene, " "
 Mrs. Frederic Porter, " "
 Matilda Tyler Rathbun, Providence, R. I.
 Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tyler, Centerville, R. I.

N. B.—Not all registered.

MEMBERSHIP ROLL.

Life Members:

Mrs. Larissa C. Ladd, West Boxford, Mass.
 Mrs. Sarah J. Tyler Wood, " "
 Miss Rebecca Tyler Wood, " "

Members Paying Annual Dues:

Moses Coburn Tyler, Salem, Mass. (deceased.)
 Loren S. Tyler, Salem, Mass.
 Miss Louise F. Tyler, Salem, Mass.
 Mrs. Lydia M. Tyler, Salem, Mass.
 Prof. Egbert C. Smyth, Andover, Mass.
 Mrs. Elizabeth B. D. Smyth, Andover, Mass.
 Mrs. Sarah Nelson Carter, " "
 Mrs. B. F. Tyler, Medford, Mass.
 Mrs. Charles Parkhurst, Somerville, Mass.
 Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, Cornell College.
 Mrs. Carrie Tyler Dodge, Ashbury Grove, Mass.
 Mrs. Abby Gage Davis, North Andover, Mass.
 Mrs. Mehitabel C. P. Baxter, Portland, Me.
 Charles Sumner Tyler, Ipswich, Mass. ,
 Miss Mary J. Kimball, Haverhill, Mass. ,
 Ellen Augusta Walker, Rye, N. H. ,
 Mrs. Rosamond Abbott Gay, Andover, Mass.
 Miss Florence Webster Gay, " "
 Mrs. Harriet N. Randell, Portland, Me. ,
 Willard Curtis Tyler, Bradford, Mass.
 Leverett W. Tyler, " "
 Mrs. Mary Tyler Wildes, Andover, Mass.
 Charles O. Tyler, Spencer, Mass.
 Artemas S. Tyler, Lowell, Mass.
 Mrs. Ethalinda C. Tyler, Lowell, Mass.
 Miss Frances M. Tyler, Northampton, Mass.
 Willard I. Tyler Brigham, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. Hazel Morse Brigham, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. Sarah E. Swan, Methuen, Mass.
 Warren Parker Tyler, Newton, Mass.
 Parker Tyler, Chelsea, Mass.
 Mrs. H. Tyler Broad, Worcester, Mass.
 Prof. William S. Tyler, Amherst, Mass.
 John H. Tyler, Napoleon, Ohio.
 Prof. Henry M. Tyler, Northampton, Mass.
 Abel D. Tyler, Jr., Brockton, Mass.
 Isaac C. Day, West Boxford, Mass.
 Rollin U. Tyler, Tylerville, Conn.
 Bennet Tyler Gale, Lee, Mass.
 Henry P. Tyler, Haverhill, Mass.
 Mrs. Adelia E. Tyler, " "
 William N. Tyler, Wakefield, Mass.
 Wesley Tyler, Boston, Mass.
 Benjamin F. Tyler, Hydepark, Mass.
 Cornelius B. Tyler, Plainfield, N. J.

MEMBERSHIP ROLL—CONTINUED

Mrs. Louise M. Wood, Hydepark, Mass.
Frank Tyler Wood, Hydepark, Mass.
Dr. John B. Tyler, Billerica, Mass.
W. B. Tyler, Brookline, Mass.
T. H. Tyler, " "
T. H. Tyler, Jr., Boston, Mass.
Frank Tyler Carlton, Andover, Mass.
Mrs. Rebecca Tyler Harris, Salem, Mass.
Nathaniel Gage, Ward Hill, Mass.
Mrs. H. W. Tyler, Boston, Mass.
Charles Hopkins, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miss Mary E. Tyler, Lowell, Mass.
Miss Sarah R. Spalding, Lowell, Mass.
Mrs. Jennie W. Ingersoll, Bradford, Mass.
Prof. John M. Tyler, Amherst, Mass.
Nathaniel P. Tyler, West Medford, Mass.
Ansel P. Tyler, Middleton, Mass.
Mrs. Sarah M. Clark, Atkinson Depot, N. H.
Mrs. A. E. Tyler Gutterson, Andover, Mass.
Mrs. Charles P. Clark, New Haven, Conn.
Mrs. Elizabeth Tyler Hincks, Andover, Mass.
Mrs. Mary N. Jones, Wakefield, Mass.
Thomas L. Spofford, West Boxford, Mass.
Maurice E. Tyler, Middleton, Mass.
Col. Mason W. Tyler, Plainfield, N. J.

A vote of thanks was unanimously tendered the Trustees of the church for the generous donation of their edifice for the place of meeting, as well as for the beautiful floral decorations and other kindly acts of thoughtful courtesy.

The session then adjourned; and as those in attendance passed out of the front porch, Mr. Arthur Wilmarth, professional photographer, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., took a very satisfactory picture of the Tyler group.

DINNER SESSION.

About 1 P. M. fully 150 of the kindred crowded the vestry of the church to its capacity, and, seated about extemporized tables, discussed the viands bountifully provided by Caterer Tanner, of Haverhill, Mass., after a touching "grace" had been pronounced by Professor Egbert C. Smyth (great-grandson of Lydia Tyler, daughter of Moses, son of Moses, Job), of Andover. (Rev. Charles Parkhurst, of Boston, whose name was on the program for this function, it was reported, had been called home by sudden illness.)

For greater comfort and ease during the post-prandial exercises, the company broke up, to reassemble in the church above, where

the Chairman, who had meantime been elected President of the Family Association, enacted most gracefully the rôle of "toast master."

The following letters of regret were first attentively listened to:

LETTERS OF REGRET.

From Professor William S. Tyler.

Oak Grove, Amherst, Mass., August 5, 1896.

My Dear Kinsman:

I am sorry to say, my physician forbids my going to the gathering at Andover. I hope both my sons will go, and I send a paper which one of them will read.

It is with great regret that I find myself unable to be present and make the acquaintance of the numerous branches of the Tyler family that I trust will be present on that occasion.

Yours most truly,

W. S. TYLER.

(This kindly letter was followed by a second, borne by a son, on the day of the gathering.)

Oak Grove, Amherst, Mass., August 31, 1896.

My Dear Kinsman:

This will introduce to your acquaintance two of my sons—Prof. Henry M. Tyler, of Smith College, and Prof. John M. Tyler, of Amherst—and one, perhaps two, of my grandsons—William Seymour Tyler, Jr., and Cornelius Boardman Tyler, sons of Col. Mason W. Tyler, of New York—who go as representatives of my family to the Tyler gathering at Andover.

It is not as numerous a delegation as I hoped to send. I had hoped to be present myself, and to bring along with me my eldest son, Col. Tyler, as a representative of the military and titled members of the Tyler family. But I have not the health and strength to bear the excitement and fatigue of the journey and the occasion; and he is obliged by circumstances to send his sons as his substitutes. You will recognize his son Boardman, now a member of Amherst College, as the young man who has contributed so largely to the materials of your genealogy, and who seems to be a born genealogist.

I think you will find them all in full sympathy with the meeting and with your work. And I trust you will find in the whole Tyler family the sympathy and co-operation in your work which you well deserve and which you will so much need.

I am glad you are to spend some time in the East. We shall be happy to see you at Amherst.

Most truly your friend and kinsman,

W. S. TYLER.

From President Lyon G. Tyler.

College of William and Mary.

Chartered 1693.

Williamsburg, Va., July 28, 1896.

My Dear Sir:

I received your letter of invitation to the proposed Tyler Convention, and regret very much that my engagements will preclude my going so far. I should be glad indeed to see and meet my brethren of the Tyler name in the United

States. It would be a rare opportunity to cement lasting friendships, for I believe that our extensive clan can challenge comparison with any others in point of numbers and even of intellect.

I trust that the occasion will be a joyous one, as it ought to be, and with many kind salutations I rest.

Mr. W. I. Tyler Brigham.

Very truly yours,

LYON G. TYLER.

From Prof. Charles M. Tyler.

Department of Philosophy, Cornell University, Nov. 3, 1896.

Dear Kinsman:

* * * * I wish you great success in the Family History. I am ashamed to say, I forgot to write the letter for the Andover meeting. I was in the whirl of Oxford (England) life, visiting "exams" and dining out, hence the neglect, until it was too late.

Very sincerely your kinsman,

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.

CHARLES MELLEN TYLER.

From J. Hoge Tyler, Jr.

East Radford, Va., June 1, 1896.

Mr. W. I. T. Brigham, Chicago, Ill.,

My Dear Sir: I regret to say, that your letter to my father reached here a few days after he left for Glasgow, Scotland, where he goes as a delegate to the Pan Presbyterian Council.

I wish so much he had received it in time to have given it his personal attention, as I know it would have given him great pleasure to comply with your request to aid you in the publication of your history of the American Tylers. My father takes great interest in such work, and has much data which he will gladly send you when he returns.

In my father's name, please accept thanks for the invitation to attend a reunion of the Tylers at North Andover, Mass., and I hope he can attend.

Believe me, very respectfully yours,

J. HOGE TYLER, JR.

From Judge C. W. Tyler.

Clarksville, Tenn., June 8, 1896.

Hon. W. I. Tyler Brigham,

Dear Sir: I have recently received your letter, and will gladly, as soon as I can, write you more fully concerning my own branch of the Tyler family. The Tennessee Tylers came from Caroline County, Virginia, and originally from Essex County, in that State. Richard Tyler, our immediate progenitor, resided in Essex in 1692. I do not know who his father was.

I would like much to attend the Tyler reunion of which you speak, and perhaps I may be able to do so. I am much interested in the history of the family. Success to you in your enterprise.

Respectfully and truly,

C. W. TYLER.

From an octogenarian "Veteran" of the Mexican War.

Beaver, Utah, August 14, 1896.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.,

Chicago, Ill.,

Dear Kinsman: Your fraternal invitation to attend the grand Tyler fam-

ily reunion at North Andover in September proximo is received and highly esteemed and appreciated. I very much regret to say, however, that, owing to the infirmities of age and the long journey between us, it will be impossible for me to attend.

With the best wishes for yourself and the patriotic Tyler race, I remain,
Your sincere relative, DANIEL TYLER.

From Hon. Hiram Hitchcock.

Fifth Avenue Hotel, Madison Square, New York, July 5, 1896.

Mr. W. I. Tyler Brigham,

Dear Sir: I have your favor of 3d inst. In reply I will say, that full details of the Hitchcock-Tylers are complete in the genealogy of the Hitchcock family. * * *

I will attend the reunion if possible, but unless there is a change in my engagements, it will not be possible. Very truly yours,

HIRAM HITCHCOCK.

From Hon. J. Hoge Tyler, Ex-Lieutenant Governor of Virginia.

East Radford, Va., September 12, 1896.

Mr. W. I. Tyler Brigham,

My Dear Sir: I returned recently from Europe, and have learned with pleasure of the steps you have been taking in getting up data of the Tyler family; and I am pleased to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 5th, and a copy of paper containing proceedings of the recent meeting at Andover.

It would have been a great pleasure to me to have been at the reunion of a family that has borne such a conspicuous part in the history of our country, and has contributed so much, in public and private, towards its upbuilding.

I would write you at greater length, but I am at this time very much pressed with engagements, and have also a sick child to help watch over. I will endeavor to send you data in regard to my branch of the family as soon as I can command time to make investigations.

Believe me, very truly your kinsman,

J. HOGE TYLER.

(Lack of space alone deters from setting out more of the many kind and encouraging replies, which acknowledged efforts to bring about a Tyler family life in national sense were esteemed and appreciated.)

TOASTS.

"Job Tyler. Our 'patient' ancestor; first of the name in America. At last, we greet thee." A few inflictions in rhyme.

Charles Edmund Bartlett Tyler (son of Osborn, Abraham, Abraham, Job, Job, Moses, Job), Boston, Mass.:

In Newport, quaint Rhode Island town, way down upon the coast,
There landed from old England's shore, of whom we can now boast
A "Tyler"; from o'er the sea came he to the woods and lofty hills,
To found a home and family, and 'scape old country's ills.

"Sixteen Forty," or thereabout, he stepped upon the strand
And pitched his tent in an ancient town now known throughout the land
As Andover, of scholastic fame, whose influence is known
In Forum, Pulpit, Rostrum, where Knowledge it is shown.

"Job" was his appellation, a patient man, 'tis said,
This horny-handed ancestor, now numbered with the dead,
Who delved from early morn till night, he strove to make a name,
Respected, loved, esteemed by all, but yet, unknown to fame.

To gratify his longing he went from town to town,
To Roxbury, Mendon, Arundel, before he settled down.
But he came back to Andover, and here resolved to stay,
Where we revere his memory on this September day.

The supposition is, his bones a grave doth fill
In the little old-time burial yard, not far upon the hill;
No stone doth mark the sacred spot or record can be found,
But one, his first born, who lies there beneath historic ground.

The trees do wave their requiem above the sacred dead,
So we should grant our meed of praise for the spirits that have fled,
And add our mite of reverence for those who went before,
And visit, each and all, the spot, before the day is o'er.

"Job" built a little house, and stocked it well with goods,
And piles of fuel gathered he from out the Tyler woods,
Then made a barn so fine and warm, the cattle to be snug,
And all was nice and cosey, like bugs within a rug.

Then after he a home had got, through all his pain and strife,
He looked among the gentler sex and sought him out a wife,
One who would love and trust, and live for him alone,
Not as some modern maidens do, who only seek a home!

But a maiden fair, with cheeks of red,
Who could roast the meat, and bake good bread,
A helpmeet fair who could butter make,
Could bake and brew, make "Johnny Cake."

Sew and spin, and stockings knit,
And cut, make garments just to fit,
An adept in knowledge of household lore
As parents of both, in days of yore.

Job married "Mary" the records say,
Years ago in the earlier time,
And we who meet on this festal day
Are all descendants along the line.

With biblical names we are led to know
Their children were baptized,
In the olden time of long ago
In their little busy hive.

There was Moses, and Hopestill and John, who died young,
And Mary, who married a "Post,"
Samuel and John, Abram and others,
With descendants that make up a host.

Preachers and Generals of undoubted fame,
And Colonels who fought in the wars,
With Captains and others too numerous to name,
Whose bravery will make up the score.

And Members of Congress, a President, too,
Governors, Doctors and Lawyers galore,
Editors, Authors, and adding thereto
Our college-bred members, ten thousand or more.

The Tylers are known where English is spoken,
In churches, in councils, on land or on the sea,
In politics, law, you will find them in commotion,
In fact, a busy family, wherever they may be.

The eighth generation now gives you all greeting,
To sisters and cousins, our uncles and aunts,
Fathers and mothers, and others, at meeting
About our ancestor's favorite haunts.

May we rival the virtues of those gone before us,
Rejoice at the record our friends left behind.
Leave the same for our fathers and sisters and mothers,
And we'll be remembered by thoughts that are kind.

Nor forget our dear parents, in the old familiar nest,
Or the prayers of gentle mother, ere she left us to our rest,
Or of our friends departed for the happy golden shore,
Where we hope to meet all once again and part again no more.

May the "Clan" endure always, go down to posterity,
As happy, congenial, as all here to-day.
No doubts of the future, or filled with temerity,
And the Tylers will always continue their sway.

So here's a good health to all here around,
The old and the young, the great and the small,
May the verdict be rendered when the last trump shall sound,
"Well done, my good people, I welcome you all."

"My grandfather. Dear old man; upright, honest and faithful; we
all honor and love him."

Hon. James M. Tyler (son of Ephraim, Stephen, Elijah, Robert,
Deacon John, Job), Brattleboro, Vt., a Justice of the Vermont
Supreme Court:

(The failure of response to the above sentiment by Judge James M. Tyler,
of the Supreme Court of Vermont, is explained in the following letter.)

Brattleboro, August 31, 1896.

W. I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.,
North Andover, Mass.,

My Dear Cousin: On my return last week, I sent to you some facts con-
cerning my own branch of the family, with regrets that I should be unable to

attend the family meeting. Until last week, I have been held in court; and this week must hear a chancery case, as I begin another County Court next week.

That letter may not reach Chicago before you leave, so I write again to express my sincere regret not to be able to meet the esteemed cousins tomorrow.

I could testify, that no one to my knowledge had ever disgraced the family name, which in all the generations has been an honorable one.

Truly yours,

JAMES M. TYLER.

"A Pine Tree, 'The groves were God's first temples.' Standing within our modern temples, we will strive to be worthy the sturdy oak, from whose primeval American trunk have sprung so many Tylers."

Gen. Henry L. Mitchell, Esq. (son of Lucinda Tyler, daughter of Rowland, Gen. Ebenezer, Capt. Samuel, Samuel, Job), Bangor, Maine.

The following intended telegram was not delivered:

Bangor, Me., September 2, 1896.

W. I. Tyler Brigham,

Tyler Reunion, North Andover Center, Mass.:

Many regrets that I am unable to leave here. I am with you in sympathy, love and honor to our noble ancestors. May their life record inspire you in your good work.

HENRY L. MITCHELL.

This telegram was enclosed in an explanatory letter, as follows:

My Dear Sir: I enclose telegram, which I tried to send to you on my return home on the 2nd, but was informed that no telegraphic communication could be made at the place of your meeting, therefore gave it up, with the idea of sending it to you at your home, with an explanation.

Mrs. Mitchell and myself were the guests of her sister in Albion, about forty miles from here. We had such a pleasant time, that it was eight o'clock before we got started for home. We went all right for about five miles, when it commenced to rain very hard, and was so dark we could not see anything. The first thing we knew, we were in contact with a team, and I had to get out and walk through the mud and rain until we arrived at a store, where we got a lantern. I contracted so bad a cold, it was decided it would not be prudent for me to start for Andover, so returned home.

I trust I shall be with you at your next meeting. If you can come down here, I will make it as pleasant for you as I can, and would be much pleased to see you here. Hoping I will see you, and with kindest regards to you and other relatives, I remain,

Very truly yours,

H. L. MITCHELL.

"Tyler Biology. 'We are such stuff as dreams are made of, and our little life is rounded with a sleep.'"

Prof. John M. Tyler (son of Prof. Wm. S., Deacon Joab, Deacon John, Capt. John, Ebenezer, Samuel, Job), Amherst College, Mass.

(The following toast, written by Prof. William Seymour Tyler, Amherst, Mass., was presented and read to a delighted audience by his son, the said Prof. John M. Tyler.)

It is eighty-six years ago to-day that my eyes first saw the light. It was doubtless an accidental and unintentional coincidence that my birthday was selected as the day for this gathering of the tribes of the great Tyler family. But accidents, so called, are also Providences. Or rather, there *are no* accidents under the government of God, but all events are part of His universal and particular Providence. And so, I thank God, first of all, that I have been permitted to live through so many years—almost a score beyond the typical three-score years and ten, which the Psalmist assigns as the limit of human life—and yet have *not* found my strength to be *all* labor and sorrow. And in the next place I cordially thank you, my kinsmen of the Tyler family, for the warm welcome which you have given me on the eighty-sixth anniversary of my birth, at the first, and I trust not the last, meeting of our tribes to honor the memory of our ancestry, and to recognize the tie that binds us to each other as members of one great family, that has now spread itself over every part of this wide continent.

Heredity and environment are the two forces which make individuals, families, states and nations what they are. Evolutionary biologists nowadays think they can explain by the combined action of these two forces the development and differentiation of *man* from the lower *animals*, from the protoplasm, which is the lowest form of animal life. It would be an interesting and instructive study, if one were only capable of so broad, profound and philosophical an investigation, to trace all the branches and ramifications of the Tyler family back to their immigrant ancestor, and show how much of their family characteristics they have all inherited from him, and how many they severally owe to the places and circumstances by which they have been surrounded. But that, I fear, would be beyond the power even of our gifted and accomplished genealogist, who has had the courage to undertake to find the whereabouts and the whatabouts of so many generations of Tylers, so many of whom, like himself, do not even bear the name, but have the blood flowing in their veins.

I *would* like, however, to give on this occasion a brief outline sketch of that branch of the family to which I belong, viz.: John Tyler, of Harford, and his descendants.

John Tyler, of Harford, Pa., was the son of John Tyler, of Attleboro, Mass. John seems to have been a favorite name in the family, as it was also in the family of President Tyler, of Virginia, who always strenuously insisted that his family and ours were the same on the other side of the Atlantic. John Tyler, of Harford, was born in Attleboro, April 25, 1746, and died in Ararat, Pa., May 27, 1822. He married Mercy, daughter of Rev. Peter Thacher, of Attleboro, by whom he had nine children, four sons and five daughters. The sons, with a singular fondness for alliteration, they named John, Job, Joab and Jabez; and the daughters, by a more singular species of rhyming, they called Mercy, Mary, Nannie, Polly and Acsah. He was nearly fifty years of age when he moved with his whole family to what was afterwards Harford, Susquehanna County, Pa., but was then an almost unbroken and unbounded wilderness, known sometimes as "The Beech Woods," although it was scarcely more

remarkable for its fine growth of beech trees than for the splendid maples and magnificent hemlocks which largely covered and adorned the surface.

The first settlers were all from Attleboro, for the most part young and unmarried men. But when John Tyler came four years later with his whole family, it was still a wilderness; there were no well-made roads; often the track was only *indicated* by the blazing of trees; much of the way they went on foot, and transported their few household goods in ox-wagons, making only a few miles as a day's journey, and encamping in the woods at the close of the day wherever the sunset might overtake them. For several years there were no frame houses. They lived in log cabins covered with bark. For ten years they were left without taxes, military duties, civil rulers or church organization. "A sense of justice, the dictates of kindness, the power of moral training and public opinion, were their officers and exactors." In my own boyhood wolves howled in the forests by night and ran in troops across our farm in broad daylight. I counted fourteen myself one morning before breakfast, and I thought they would like to make a breakfast of me. And I saw deer shot down grazing in our meadows.

They were not long, however, without religious services, which were held in a log cabin roofed with bark. A "reading meeting" was established by vote of the people, and John Tyler was chosen to conduct it. These meetings were held every Sabbath, and the Sabbath was as carefully observed, as free from profanation by labor and amusements, as it was in old Massachusetts. In 1800 a church was organized, consisting of seven members, all of whom were Tylers, Carpenters or Thachers, and all had letters from the church in Attleboro, of which Rev. Peter Thacher was pastor; and the Confession of Faith and Covenant of that church were adopted as the rule of faith and discipline. In 1803 John Tyler and Obadiah Carpenter were chosen deacons. Meetings for public worship were now held in the dwelling house of John Tyler, which was the first frame dwelling house in the settlement. Meetings were also sometimes held in his barn. The first "meeting house" (they never called it a church) was built a few years later, and served also as a schoolhouse, till the Center Schoolhouse was erected on a slight eminence in front of a beautiful grove of evergreens, a handsome edifice, which was the pride of the village at the time it was built, and afterwards became the germ of an institution, which under different names, "The Center School," "Franklin Academy," "Harford University," "Pennsylvania Orphan School," has been an educational center for Northeastern Pennsylvania, and has educated ministers, lawyers, doctors, scholars, statesmen, men of influence for every part of our great country, among them such men as Judge Williams and Judge Morrow, of Pennsylvania; Governor C. C. Carpenter, of Iowa, and G. J. Carpenter, member of Congress from California; Galusha A. Grow, Speaker of the House of Representatives in the Civil War; and Roswell Miller, son of Rev. Adam Miller, president of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, who is now one of the railroad kings of the Great West.

Harford and Harford schools were famous from the earliest times for the number and character of the teachers that they educated and furnished for the surrounding country. A letter written in 1819 by a young gentleman who had gone from the Harford school and was himself teaching in the town of Walton, Delaware County, N. Y., in rather a doleful strain says, "the girls are all away teaching," and goes on to mention nine of the girls by name and also the names of the places where they were teaching. This was only thirty years

after the settlers had first set foot in the unbroken wilderness. The schools in which these girls taught were, of course, for the most part common schools, for very few schools of a higher grade existed at that time in that section. But the Harford school, under all its changes of name and form, was always a co-educational institution, and soon took the lead, not only in giving the higher education to both sexes, but prepared its graduates to teach in and establish schools of a higher grade in other states.

Thus, for example, the three sons of Joab Tyler, my own father, after preparing for college in Harford and graduating at Amherst, all devoted their lives to teaching, partly in Amherst and partly in institutions of their own founding or upbuilding. And you will pardon me for illustrating the characteristic and hereditary predilection of Harford families (perhaps in this presence I should say families of the Tyler *connection* in Harford) for higher education and teaching as a profession, by reference to subsequent generations. My own four sons are all graduates of Amherst College, and two of them are college professors, one in Smith and the other in Amherst. In the next generation my oldest son has two children, one of whom graduated at Amherst a year ago, and the other will graduate one year from next commencement. The oldest daughter of my second son is a graduate of Smith, and the other two children are too young to enter college. Of the two children of my third son one has already graduated, while the second is too young to enter. And if the two children of my fourth son were questioned on the subject, I have no doubt the son would answer that he is going to Amherst College, and the little daughter would say, without a moment's hesitation, that she is going to Smith.

To go back to an older branch of the Harford Tylers, John Wadsworth Tyler, the only son of John Tyler, Jr.,—grandson of the John who migrated to Harford—was a graduate of Union College, and a distinguished Professor in Cazenovia Seminary till he died an early death, and of the two daughters of John Tyler, Jr., Clara Catlin was the mother of John Wadsworth Clarke, who was a distinguished mathematician and surveyor, and had the honor of tracing and marking the disputed boundary between the State of Pennsylvania and Western New York; and Harriet Ann married Willard Richardson, the youngest of the three members of the Richardson family, who for three generations were the principals or presidents of the Academy or University, which for so many years was the head center of higher education in Northern Pennsylvania.

Rev. Lyman Richardson, the oldest of that family of Harford educators, who was my first teacher in Latin, also took a wife from the Tyler family, Charlotte Sweet, daughter of Nannie Tyler Sweet, granddaughter of John Tyler, the migrating ancestor of the Harford family, so that persons in whose veins the Tyler blood flowed may be considered as a sort of *teaching* or *educating guild* from the earliest settlement of the town to the present time.

The common schools of the town were of a high order. Mr. Lyman Richardson's school was at once a classical and a common school. The first school was kept in the dwelling house of John Tyler, the same house in which religious meetings were early held, and the room in which the school was kept was called the "schoolroom" ever after, as long as the house was occupied. The first meeting house was also the first *schoolhouse*, in which little children were taught by daughters of the first families, some of these "girls" of whom we have already heard as teaching in so many of the neighboring towns. And winter schools for children of a larger growth were taught by *sons* of the best

families, such, for example, as Williston, and Samuel Ely, Kingsbury, the minister's sons; and Asabel Carpenter, the father of the two Carpenters who were afterwards distinguished, one as Governor of Iowa, and the other as Member of Congress from California.

And here I cannot refrain from saying, that it seems to me, there was in Harford very early an unusually large number, for a small place, of some of the noblest *women* that I have ever known,—the wives and daughters of the first settlers, and the wives and sisters of their sons, remarkable for their beauty, their intelligence and their Christian benevolence; *queens* by divine right, because worthy to reign, as they did reign, in society and education, as well as in the homes and hearts of those who loved them.

I shall never forget an association which existed in my college days, whose immediate object was to sew for the benefit of missions, which in most places would have been called a sewing society, and in many places would have deserved, perhaps, to be called a society for gossip and scandal, but they named it the "Reading Circle," and well they might, for they read as diligently and faithfully as they sewed; the best readers they could select read the best books they could find—many of the best books of the times; and it is surprising how *well* read they became. College boys, when they came home for their vacations, were sometimes drafted and enlisted as readers. At least, I remember well that I had the honor and privilege of being made a reading member of the Harford Sewing Circle.

Of course the *men* of those early days were the worthy husbands and brothers, fathers and sons of such women, else the *women* never would have been what they were, or made Harford what it has become. Harford is a small farming town, with a population of only 1514 at the last census, without manufactures or commerce, with a hilly and rocky surface, a hard and stony soil, a grazing country well stocked with fine herds of cattle and choice flocks of sheep, producing the best of butter and cheese for the city markets, and raising choice fruits in abundance, but yielding crops of corn and rye only in reluctant obedience to the toil and sweat and skill and handiwork of the husbandman, sown with beautiful lakes and running brooks, and beautified with picturesque hills and valleys, but, like Attica, priding itself chiefly on raising men.

And when I say this, I refer not to the few who leave the farm and seek a college education and adorn public life, but to the mass of the farming population. I have been in the habit for several years of reading in the *Independent Republican*, the leading newspaper published in Montrose, the shire town of Susquehanna County, full reports of the meetings of the farmers' club in Harford, and I have been surprised and delighted to see the intelligence and ability manifested in their discussions, their knowledge of their business, both that gained from their own experience and observation and that derived from books, and their eagerness to know more, and the freedom and felicity with which they expressed what they knew and what they desired to learn from one another. There is no other such club in Susquehanna County. Indeed, I do not know of any other farmers' club anywhere, even in old Massachusetts, that would compare with this Harford Club in the qualities which I have mentioned. It is a model farmers' club, and if every farming town in the country had such a club, there would be more intelligence, prosperity and happiness in our farming communities, and much less discontent, complaint, envy and jealousy among our agricultural population. And if any of you wish to see a model agricultural fair, I advise you to visit Harford on one of these autumnal

festivals, when all the farmers and nearly all the people of the town, and great numbers from all the neighboring towns, gather in a beautiful grove which commands a magnificent prospect of all the surrounding country, to exhibit the fruits of their industry and skill, the products of their farms and farm-houses, their dairies and the cows that produced them, their cattle and sheep and horses. You will see no horse-racing. You will find no booths for the sale of intoxicating drinks. There is no gambling or betting. It is a genuine agricultural fair. It is a real farmers' festival. It is an exhibit of flowers and fruits, of all things beautiful and good that spring out of the earth or that the hand of man or woman can produce. Music and eloquence add their charms. Addresses by men of learning, science and art form a part of the program. Boys and girls, young men and maidens, play games—not games of chance, but games of skill and sports of various kinds on the grass and under the shade of the trees. One day is not enough for so large and varied a program. Two days are devoted to the business and pleasures of the occasion, and they go away feeling that they have had an ideal festival, a feast of reason as well as of the senses; a feast for the eye, and the ear, and the mind, and the heart; a school in which they have learned much that is good, with little or nothing that is evil.

I regret to say that in this great assembly at this model Harford Fair, while you will see any number of persons who have the Tyler blood in their veins, you will find, so far as I know, only one man who bears the Tyler name. But *he* bears the name of the immigrant ancestor of us all. I refer to Edward Job Tyler, grandson of Job, great-grandson of John, of Attleboro and Harford, a skillful and successful farmer, who still occupies the same farm which his father and grandfather possessed before him—an *intelligent* farmer, a cultivated man, a good citizen and a consistent Christian. May there always be a Job Tyler in Harford to perpetuate the memory of Job Tyler, of Andover!

I cannot close this imperfect sketch of one branch of our family—already too long, and yet too short to do it justice—without some allusion (and it shall be only an allusion) to that church which in its origin was the church "in the house" of John Tyler, of which John Tyler was the first deacon, and of which for many years nearly all of his descendants were members, and from which so many of his descendants have been received by letter into other churches all over the country, especially in the great West,—the church of which Adam Miller was pastor for more than half a century! That church has been a power, a power for good in Harford, second only to its schools; in some respects beyond even its schools it has made Harford what it has been, and what it is. The history of Harford, the history of the Harford branch of our family, cannot be written without including very much of the history of that church. As in the past, so in the future, may it ever continue to be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

I am inclined to think, though I say it subject to correction from the wider knowledge of our genealogist, I am inclined to think that this branch of the Tyler family has been remarkable, not so much for the number of its great men distinguished in military service and public affairs, as for the masses that have excelled in the virtues of private life like the membership of the early Christian churches, not *many great* men, not many mighty, not many noble, but very many *good* men and true, good women and beautiful, good Christians, good citizens, good friends and neighbors who have done their duty to one

another, and adorned all the walks of private life. May such men and women ever be the strength and glory of the Tyler family, and may such families always be the salvation of the Republic!

Then followed the mirthful song, "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

("Aunt Mary Tyler," as she was familiarly called, died at her residence in Somerville, Mass., December 11, 1889. Her maiden name was Mary F. Sawyer, and she was born at Sterling, Mass. She was the "Mary" who "had a little lamb.")

"Tyler Family History," by Willard I. Tyler Brigham, Esq.

Lord Bacon—the same whom Donnelly accuses of having written Shakespeare's works—once said, "Histories make men wise," to which Mrs. Partington added a foot note, in her own private copy, "True, if not *otherwise*."

I remember years ago a young lady calling at our house—we were not very well acquainted—and before she left she turned to me and asked, "Mr. Brigham, *what part* of Utah did you say your ancestors were from?" Nonsense, I replied, I'm a Green Mountain boy. "Oh, but that doesn't prove anything," she said, with her sweetly exasperating smile. And so, to humor her, I brought out the family Bible, and showed, with some complacency, first, Thomas Brigham, at Watertown, Mass., 1635; then, Thomas, Gershom, Benjamin, of Marlboro, Mass.; Gershom, born in Marlboro, going *via* Winchester, N. H., to Washington County, Vt.; Elisha, his son, who had a son, Dr. G. N. Brigham; lastly, in parental chirography, your humble servant, Willard I. Tyler Brigham, born at Montpelier, Vt., May 31, 1859. So far as I know, there has never been a divorce in our immediate line, and every man has plighted his faith upon the sacred altar of monogamy.

I read in the records of old Rowley, Mass. (which included soil contiguous to this), that as early as 1647 there was a Sebastian Brigham there who was captain of the first military company organized in that town. When I get back into this county, it seems as if I were visiting relatives. Yes, that would be on my father's side.

Job Tyler is a name familiar to most of us; he, the first one, has been sleeping his long sleep now for nigh two hundred years in a small plot of mother earth, probably not far from where we, so many of his descendants, are now reunited; nay, not reunited, but united for the first time upon earth. Job had a son, Moses, called "Quartermaster," who was a leading citizen here in Andover, and who died, as must we all, in the year 1727—a long time since, is it not?—at the ripe age of eighty-five. We shall, many of us, go out and visit his grave in a few moments. This Moses had a son Job, again—quite a popular name it used to be with his descendants, but somehow people got to thinking it sounded too old fashioned. This Job married Margaret, a granddaughter of Gov. Simon Bradstreet, of Massachusetts Bay Colony. They had a son William, who, as many of his kinsmen were doing at the time, went down into Connecticut, where he settled in the town of Willington. Here a son Jonathan was born, who went up the Connecticut River to Hartland, Vt. He had a son, Job again, who had a son Merrill, who settled in Washington County, Vt., in the heart of the picturesque Green Mountains. Merrill here married a Miss Zelinda Whitcomb, whose parents had come over from Swanzy, N. H., and who was lineally descended from old John Whitcomb, one of the ten original grantees of the town called Lancaster, Mass., over west here.

Upon a verdant slope of one of these mountains, on the 25th of October, 1823, this last couple greeted with untold delight their eldest born daughter, whom they christened Laura Elvira Tyler. She was fair and bright, with golden hair in abundance, and grew up the pride and favorite of the rural district, the scene of her nativity.

In young womanhood, she, who had been as fancy free as the sportive brooks which coursed the mountain side, loved and wedded Dr. Brigham, of Montpelier, Vt. Of their five children, only three of whom lived to reach maturity, he who stands before you was the youngest born. A boyhood fitful and wayward, with its thoughtless behavior, may cause much anxiety to a devoted mother; and she used sometimes with much seriousness to express apprehensions how I would "turn out."

Not stout and robust, like most of the Tylers, but naturally delicate and very sensitive, the cares of life proved untimely heavy to her. Before she had reached the half-way stone, a merciful Lord relieved her of burdens too onerous. On a bleak day in March, 1873, she was laid to rest at Montpelier, in beautiful Green Mountain Cemetery. It is to me the dearest spot on earth—for we all must know one—and when my turn shall come I know of no better place in which to lie down and rest.

Looking back more than a score of years, to the recollections of a boy of thirteen, my mother, as she gradually faded away, left upon my mind an impression inexpressibly sad; but softened by infinite tenderness, and now and then lighted by the smiles of a perennial spirit of forgiveness. It is out of devotion to her memory that I have undertaken this Tyler history; and when I look upon it in its completed form, as I trust shall be granted me to do, I know it will be with a joyful satisfaction which nothing else in life could bring.

But I am speaking too long. One word more and it is all said. The past year, by the partial neglect of professional duties—and members of my household say, at the expense of some play and sleeping time—I have collected facts concerning about 5,000 Tylers, scattered all over this country, and have arranged them under branches into families as their lineage entitled. Others are knocking loudly at the door awaiting to be identified and admitted. Ultimately, I expect to have more than 25,000 Tylers on the great muster roll. But it must come as the result of *co-operative* energies and helps.

Now, my kindred, there is a good adage, "*Labor omnia vincit*;" Labor conquers everything. We need, as a clan, to bear this truth in mind. One person can no more do this work *unaided* than the simple commands of Grant, without loyal fighting men, and lots of them, could come victorious out of a Civil War. Let *each* see that his own family data gets in, and that of his ancestry as far as he can learn; and let him interest others by the name, be they kinsmen known or utter strangers. A record scattered, as is the Tyler families' record, throughout every state in the Union (somewhat in form of scraps from myriad publications, or cherished in family Bibles, or carried in the minds of living thousands), *cannot* be brought together *in any other way*. Kindly bear this in mind; and also this, "Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." For far longer than the marble stones of the cemeteries will such a work as this keep spotless and undimmed the memories of our ancestors and, yes, ourselves, generations after we now gathered about this family board shall have been gathered to our fathers. There in the book assembled, truly, as we

never were together all on earth, but as we trust all shall be brought together about the throne of God on high.

“Philosophy of Intermarriage. ‘And Noah went forth, and his sons, and his wife, and his sons’ wives with him.’”

William H. Tyler Phillips, Esq. (son of Hannah Cecelia Tyler, daughter of Dr. William H. Tyler, son of Samuel, Benjamin, Bezaleel, Charles), Pittsfield, Mass.

Concerning the above, the following letter was received:

W. I. Tyler Brigham:

Dear Kinsman: Up to this morning I had thought to be personally present at the gathering of the American family of Tylers at North Andover. Business matters, however, have developed at this date which simply make the trip impossible, to my deep regret.

I can only forward you the response which I had prepared in reply to the sentiment. Please secure some party to personate me, if you are unable to do this yourself, and convey to your great gathering my sincere regrets at not being able to be present in both body and spirit.

Yours truly,

WM. HAMILTON TYLER PHILLIPS.

The response above indicated was very kindly read by Prof. Henry M. Tyler of Smith College, being as follows:

If there has been any lack of practical students in the doctrine of “The Philosophy of Intermarriage,” since God-fearing Noah landed his mixed freight of humanity, beast, bird and reptile on the heights of Ararat, the great Tyler family of two continents cannot be accredited with any of this shortage. Multiplications of Tylers have been, past and present, their family forte, through alliance with other notable tribal strains, until this memorable gathering of the Tylers of America has been made possible, soon to be followed by the publication of their clan history—not only in the great free Republic in which we live, but in the mother hemisphere.

The selection for a respondent to this very knotty sentiment reminds one of the passenger car theologian who, after tiring out all the travelers who would listen to him in his remarks on the “Garden of Eden,” and “Father Adam,” finally seated himself opposite that great humorist, Mark Twain. Twain gave him his undivided attention, without the slightest interruption, for a full half-hour; when, very adroitly, he snuffed him out with the laconic inquiry: “Adam, who were you speaking of, sir?” Therefore, you will permit me to refer “The Philosophy of Intermarriage”—“and Noah went *forth*, and his sons, and his wife, and his sons’ wives with him,” to the great Divinity from whom has emanated the command and the instinct to mate and multiply in the highest and most insignificant types of life; and to the mythological, sweet, darling and daring Cupid, with his dangerous bow and shaft; and to philosophically drop this perplexing sentiment as it relates to the great Deluge mariner, with some astonishment at the lack of courtesy of the Noah boys and their wives, to have let Father Noah *go fourth* from his ark.

But, it is possible that this sentiment was allotted to me, from the fact that the keel of the Ark first scraped the earth on the summit of a mountain; knowing that great-grandfather, Samuel Page Tyler, a lieutenant of the Berkshire minute men at Bunker Hill and Bennington, lies in an ancient cemetery

in New Ashford (with his wife, Esther Hamilton,) just where the western shadows of Greylock Mountain, the highest peak in Massachusetts, fall; while at North Adams, within the northern shadows of that great eminence, are buried grandfather, Dr. William Hamilton Tyler, and his gentle wife, Lila Hall, and father, Dr. Henry Padelford Phillips, my mother, and her sainted sister; while but a single aged daughter of Dr. Tyler's family remains.

Born on the gentle, sunny southern mountain slope of old Greylock, in Lanèsboro, the very heart of the grand amphitheatre of the hills of old Berkshire—though the most of an honored and noble posterity have been removed to the Everlasting Hills—I have my home. As Noah and his family came down from Ararat, through intermarriage to give to earth the great family of Tylers, I bring you glad greetings from the Berkshire hills; from the Tylers, the Hamiltons, the Halls, the Eldridges, the Phillipses, and many others, descendants of the Tylers, in which, through intermarriage, the Scotch, the English, the French, the Irish and the Welsh, have contributed to cover its grand hillsides with men and women who love God and country, righteousness and freedom, the nation and its flag—true and loyal Americans.

"A Taste of the Nutmegs." (Being a family reunion, no "wooden" ones will pass.)

Rollin U. Tyler, Esq. (son of Alpheus, Capt. Warren, Capt. Simon, Nathaniel, Francis), Middletown, Conn.

Mr. Toastmaster and Kinsmen:

It is altogether fitting and proper that the dear old State from which I hail should be recognized in any general gathering of the Tyler clan, for she has played no unimportant part in rearing the numerous family so auspiciously represented here to-day. Indeed, I am not sure but that the very arrangement of our program bears witness to the importance of the nutmeg branch, for we have it on the best of authority, that "the *first* shall be last." I cannot think of any other reason why we should be called upon last. I certainly could not have the presumption to suppose that any reputation of mine as an after-dinner speaker could be made available here (as is often done in the case of Mr. Chauncey M. Depew), to hold the company together in the hope of enjoying the choicest dish at the end of the intellectual feast. Not at all. The solid food and choicest viands have already been consumed. Only the nutmegs remain. And genuine ones, you know, are very dry fodder, while the wooden ones, about which I am expressly enjoined to be *mum*, are "extra dry." In other words, there is not much for me to do except to express my appreciation for the honor of being called upon, and wish our undertaking all success.

The Tylers reached Connecticut at a very early day, where they first settled along the shores of Long Island Sound, and principally in the vicinity of New Haven. And in this connection I am tempted to appropriate the words of Mr. Stedman's Commencement Ode, descriptive of the founding of Yale College on these same shores, and say—

In the gray of a people's morn,
In the faith of the years to be,
The Tyler tree was planted
On the shore of the fruitful sea.

And since that time, for two hundred and fifty years, the Tylers have been helping to make the history of the land of steady habits, and to found and populate other States further north and west.

The branch of the family which I have the honor to represent is that of Francis Tyler, who is first found in Branford, Conn., soon after 1660. Savage's brief record of him ends at 1681, when, it is stated, Francis had born to him a daughter, Abigail, but "nothing more is known of him." For twelve years I wondered whether the "missing links," if there were any, would ever be rediscovered. But it is now certain that Francis died in Branford in 1712, and left a will which is recorded in New Haven. His only son that grew to manhood was Nathaniel, a shipwright, who married a Haddam girl and settled in that town soon after 1720. All of the Tylers now living in Haddam, which is my native place, are descendants of Nathaniel. They are of the light complexioned type. There came to Haddam from Branford shortly before 1720 a son of George Tyler, named Isaac, who was Nathaniel's first cousin. That branch was of the darker type and is now extinct in Haddam. Isaac was grandfather of Col. Abraham Tyler, who was a confidential friend of General Washington, and the most distinguished military officer furnished by Haddam for the Revolutionary War. His grave, in the ancient cemetery near the Haddam court house, is appropriately decorated each Memorial Day.

One of Nathaniel's sons had a family of eight children (among them my grandfather) which is worthy of mention—first, for their longevity; the youngest died at 68 and the eldest at 90, while the average age of the whole family at the time of their deaths was eighty-two and one-half years. Surely such a record as that does honor to the reputation of the Land of Steady Habits.

It is also worthy of remark that seven of that family were sea captains; while their sister, the eighth, was a captain's wife and became the mother of two more. Several of the younger generation followed the same occupation.

Six of those old sea-dogs, brothers, lie buried in the Tylerville Cemetery, on a knoll overlooking the Connecticut River and within a few rods of the spot where they first saw the light. The old house, which was their birthplace, was built by their grandfather, Nathaniel, soon after his migration from Branford, and partly, tradition says, of materials brought from that town. No remains of it now exist.

The name Tylerville was given to the southeastern school district in the township of Haddam by Rev. Dr. David Dudley Field in the early part of the present century, because of the large number of Tylers, including the seven brothers and their families, then living in that neighborhood. Dr. Field was the pastor of the Haddam church, and was an enthusiast in the study of local history and genealogy. He published, among other works, a genealogy of the Brainerd family, and an early history of the towns of Haddam and East Haddam. He was the father of the eminent jurist of the same name. Tylerville now has a postoffice and a railroad station, but only two or three families living in the place bear the Tyler name.

I must not say more, for the day is far spent and we are anxious to visit the ancient Tyler landmarks in this early home of Job and Moses and Hopedill.

As we separate and go back to our homes to think over the pleasures of this day, and to anticipate others that are in store for us, we cannot be too grateful to our friend and cousin, Tyler Brigham, without whose zeal and enthusiasm this meeting could not have been held. Let us congratulate ourselves that we have for our historian such a combination of New England

pluck, perseverance and industry, combined with the "hustle" of Chicago, and seasoned "from away back" with a liberal sprinkling in his veins of genuine old Connecticut NUTMEG.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler was obliged to absent himself the latter part of this session, and Prof. Henry M. Tyler (brother of Prof. John M., *vide* lineage *supra*) presided altogether acceptably in his stead. A vote of thanks was passed for the happy manner in which Prof. Moses Coit Tyler had conducted the day's exercises.

Owing to the forced absence of Rev. George Leon Walker* (great-grandson of Lucretia Tyler, daughter of Moses, son of Capt. John, Moses, Job), of Hartford, Conn., benediction was pronounced by Prof. Egbert C. Smyth; when the meeting adjourned, to meet at New Haven, Conn., the last Wednesday in August (the 25th), 1897.

VISITATIONS.

About 3:30 o'clock P. M., adjournment gave way to visitations of especial Tyler interest in the neighborhood; first, to Bradstreet House and Moses Tyler's grave, both near neighbors, made mostly by foot passengers over a short half-mile, through as beautiful a village street as the sun shines on. Thereafter, those who had time at command took the barge drive of three miles to Capt. John Tyler's homestead in West Boxford, returning in time for later railway trains to their many several destinations. The prevailing opinion seemed to be that the meeting was both successful and enjoyable, and that as many as could do so would be gladly present at the next reunion.

Here follows abridged historical accounts of the three leading places of visitation, as aforesaid.

BRADSTREET HOUSE.

(Largely extracted from Bailey's "Historical Sketches of Andover.")

"Of all the works of the settlers [of Andover] in the first fifty years, no relics remain besides their written papers and deeds, the few gravestones in the burying-ground and one or two dwelling houses. Of the latter, *there is only one* in regard to which satisfactory evidence is found of its having been the residence of one of the original settlers. This one is *Bradstreet House*.

* * * It was built, probably, about the year 1667 by the Hon. (afterwards Deputy-Governor and Governor) Simon Bradstreet, and was his family residence and that of his son, Col. Dudley Bradstreet, until the death of the latter in 1702. Old as it is, it had been preceded by another built many

*Rev. Mr. Walker had been recently prostrated by a stroke of paralysis, while visiting his son, Prof. Walker, at Brattleboro, Vt. It will be glad news to his myriad friends to know he still survives and is mending, though rather slowly.

years earlier [by tradition the "frame" was brought from England] and destroyed by fire in July, 1666 [according to a "journal" entry of Mrs. Anne Bradstreet].

"The present house seems likely, with care, to last another half-century at least. Its frame is massive, of heavy timbers, its walls lined with brick, and its enormous chimney, heavily buttressed, running up through the center, shows in the garret like a fortification. On the lawn in front are two venerable elm trees [since razed], supposed to be as old as the house itself. They are of remarkable size, vigor and beauty."

Here passed her maturer years Anne Dudley Bradstreet, who, "reared amid the refinement and elegances of an English castle (her father, Governor Thomas Dudley, had been steward to the Earl of Lincoln), at the age of eighteen, having been then two years married, came with her husband, Simon Bradstreet, to seek a home in the wilderness of North America." She is reputed to be "the *first* American poetess," and spoken of by Edward Phillips, nephew of the poet Milton, as "the tenth muse sprung up in America." Here were born her last three, of eight, children; she probably lies buried in the old cemetery across the lawn. (Among her descendants may be named William Ellery Channing, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Wendell Phillips and Richard Henry Dana.)

After the death of Col. Dudley Bradstreet, the house was purchased for the residence of Rev. Thomas Barnard, the parsonage having burned in 1707. Rev. John Barnard, his successor, also lived here, where were probably born his sons, the Revs. Edward and Thomas Barnard. Rev. William Symmes, D. D., succeeded to possession and here reared his son, the first lawyer of Andover, William Symmes, Esq. Hon. John Norris, an associate founder of Andover Theological Seminary, then purchased it for a summer residence. Thereinafter for some years lived the widow of General Parks. Then "Master Simon Putnam" had his boarding-school; in evidence, witness the abiding window panes, showing diamond-cut autographs, and the couplet,—

"Stranger, these tainted walls depart,
Within are fetters to a freeman's heart!"

It is suggestive, indeed, that within these "walls" (hallowed beyond all others by local history) should be born Andover's crowning historian, Miss Sarah Loring Bailey,* whose family, headed by Hollis Bailey, Esq., a reputable attorney of Boston, are its present occupants.

Col. Dudley Bradstreet (third son, and seventh child, of Gov. Simon Bradstreet, who died at the remarkable age of 94) was born at North Andover about 1648; was made a freeman 1674, for many years selectman and town clerk, representative to General Court 1677, 1690 and 1691, a colonel of militia, named by King James II. as assistant to Gov. Joseph Dudley, member of the

*This gifted woman and indefatigable worker doubtless shortened her life by arduous application in preparing her able treatise upon one of New England's most interesting ancient towns. She passed away in September, 1896, only a few days after the Tyler family reunion. The writer (unwittingly) called to critically view the house and premises on the very eve of reception by the inmates of this saddest news; nevertheless, with Christian fortitude and exceeding kindness, they insisted upon showing and explaining their home to the enquiring genealogian. The Tyler kindred cannot but lament the early decease of one whose choicest powers were so largely expended (in the said "Sketches") in preserving records relative, and calling attention to numerous places and matters of superlative import in the Tyler annals.

Council of Safety 1689, and for many years a magistrate; was a most conspicuous figure in the "witchcraft" persecutions, and the first person to breast and mark a turning point to that dreadful delusion. He married Ann (*nee* Wood), widow of Theodore Price, by whom he had the following children:

1. Rev. Dudley, graduate of Harvard 1698, minister to Groton, Mass., died in England (*childless*) in 1714, after being ordained in Episcopal form.

2. Ann, born 1681, *died the same year*.

3. *Margaret*, born 19 February, 1674, who married JOB TYLER (son of "Quartermaster" Moses, son of Job, the immigrant) and had issue:

1. Dudley Tyler, who, in the famous Brocklebank mansion of Georgetown, Mass., became the first Tyler innkeeper.

2. William Tyler, who early removed to Willington, Conn. (from whom the writer is descended.)

3. Margaret Tyler, who married Zebediah Foster and had a family of nine children.

4. Job Tyler, who remained in the ancient haunts, where many of his descendants abide at this day.

5. Asa Tyler, who left numerous descendants in Connecticut and New York.

6. Hannah Tyler, who married John Spofford, of Rowley, Mass., and had eleven children.

7. Lucy Tyler, who married Ebenezer Wallis, of Boston.

8. Nathaniel Tyler, who is not mentioned in his father's will, and so probably died young, as nothing further is known of him.

N. B. It will thus be seen that the *only living descendants* of Col. Dudley Bradstreet, son of Governor Simon Bradstreet, son-in-law of Governor Thomas Dudley, are those tracing through the children of his daughter "Margaret," by her husband, "Job Tyler." It is remarkable, as will be seen by the Tyler Family History when published, how pertinaciously the names Bradstreet and Dudley have clung as "given" names to the descendants of the said "Margaret and Job."

Job Tyler was "Administrator *de bonis non*" (i. e., of the goods *not previously*, by former administrators, *administered upon*) of his father-in-law, Col. Dudley Bradstreet, as appears from Salem Probate Records, Case No. 3068.

"Admo. De Bonis non) Coll Dudley Bradstreet.

"Essex SS. Ipswich, July 28, anno Do—1715.

"Letter of Admo (De Bonis) on ye Goods & Estate of Collo Dudley, Esqr Late of Andover Decd Intestate. The former Administrator being Dismissed Is Granted unto Job Tyler In Right of his Wife Margaret Bradstreet Daughter of ye said Decd—he having given Bond* To Admr according to Law—To Exhibitt an Inventory & Render Accounts Att or before ye first Mondy of December next Ensuing.

"DANL ROGERS Regr

JOHN APPLETON."

Previous to this, it is interesting to note certain receipts which had passed in settling said estate:

"Andover March 7th 1708 | 9.

"Received of Capt Benjamin Stevens Administrator to the Estate of Collonel Dudley Bradstreet Esqr late of Andover Deceased, the sum of Eight

*The "bond" was in the sum of £400, with "John Eams, of Boxford, and John Rogers, saddler, of Ipswich, sureties."

pounds, in part of what is due to me the Subscriber from said estate, I say received by me. (Signed) JOB TYLER."

Also,

"Andover May the third Seventeen hundred and nine

"Then Received of Capt Benjamin Stevens of the Town abovesaid In the County of Essex in New England: Administrator to the Estate of Collonll Dudley Bradstreet Late of Andover deceased The Just Sum of Twentye Six pounds of Currant Lawfull Silver money of New England pr order from Madom bradstreet Relick widdow of the Said Collonll Dudley bradstreet in part of what was allowed to her by the Judge of probate in the settlement of Said Estate

"I Say Received by-me- - .

"Job Tyler of boxford in the County afforesaid. Son in Law to Madom bradstreet aforesaid: as in witness wheareof I have hereunto Set my hand and Seall the day and year abovesaid.

(Signed)

"JOB TYLER."

(Wax seal.)

"QUARTERMASTER" MOSES TYLER'S GRAVE.

This spot is peculiarly interesting, being the place of interment of the immigrant Job's eldest son. (It is altogether safe to assume that Job's last resting place cannot now be identified.) It is located near the north wall of the old North Andover burying-ground, about opposite the center of the cemetery, under the drooping west boughs of a giant spruce, which here in numbers have been allowed to attain unusual size, and add a weird attractiveness to their surroundings. The patient seeker will be rewarded by the sight of a venerable slab, whose thickness suggests importation from England, after the custom of early times. Though eroded and cracked by the elements for nearly two centuries, it is still distinctly legible, and retains with wonderful exactness all its essential details, even of quaint ornamentation. More ornate than most of its fellows, with tracery, foil and courses, it must have been an envy in its day. In its center chief is an effigy, which fancy translates to represent a winged cherub (common on ancient slabs), but so primitive in execution as vividly to suggest the craft of contemporary Indians. The inscription (and let him who seeks to read the stone beware of poison ivy) runs as follows:

HERE LYES BURIED
the BODY OF Mr.
MOSES TYLER WHO
DIED OCTOBER Ye 2nd
1727 & IN the
86 YEaR OF HIS AGE.

("Mr." was then a title of dignity. Though Moses was "Quartermaster"—i. e., custodian of ancient munitions of war—it was not so blazoned on the monument; yet we notice another slab within the enclosure, which so many long years has "quartermastered" its sleeping tenant waiting for "the last sad trump.")

As this, for many years, was the only burial place for many miles around, it is not unlikely that "Job," the immigrant, and his wife, "Mary," and numerous other Tylers of the first three or four generations, are here entombed. But diligent search revealed to the writer but three other slabs, as follows:

Not far from Moses' grave, and quite near the north wall of the enclosure, is this moss-covered, broken and inclining slab:

HERE LYES BURIED
the BODY OF Mrs
ABIGAIL TYLER
WITH HER CHILD
the WIFE OF Mr
JACOB TYLER WHO
DIED MARCH the
25 1722 & IN Ye
23 YEAR OF HER AGE.

(It will be noticed that this stone is over five years older than that of Moses: is, in fine, the oldest Tyler stone yet found by us. This stone marks the resting place of the *first* wife of Jacob—son of Moses—whose maiden name was Abigail Kimball. The "child" refers to "Elizabeth," born in 1719, who died 26 April, 1722, succumbing, like her mother, to that dread foe of the early settlers, smallpox. Jacob later married Abigail Foster, and removed to Woburn, Mass., where he was blessed by a posterity.)

The other two slabs are not in the same part of the cemetery, but may be found by returning to the center of the enclosure and walking towards the gate, a little on the left hand side, the slabs presenting their *uninscribed* sides towards the beaten path.

HERE LYES Ye BODY
OF Mrs ABIGAIL TYLER
WIFE TO Mr JACOB TYLER
JUNr WHO DIED JUNE 9th
1752 IN Ye 26th YEAR OF
HER AGE
SHE LEFT TWO CHILDREN

(This is the mound of Abigail Bridges, *first* wife of Jacob Tyler, son of Jacob, son of Moses, whose home was Haverhill, Mass., and who married for a second spouse Lydia Varnum. The "two children" referred to were Abigail, who married John Pearson, and Jacob [3d], who married Ruth Marsh and settled in Methuen, Mass., where he had a large family, whose descendants, however, have, in numbers, disappointingly dwindled.)

This is the legend of the last slab:

MEMENTO MORI
IN MEMORY OF Mr
JOHN TYLER (SON OF Mr
JACOB & Mrs LYDIA TYLER)
WHO DIED AUGUST THE 16th
AD. 1784 IN THE 29th YEAr
OF HIS AGE

(This is a son of the said Jacob Tyler and Lydia Varnum, who probably died unmarried.)

The reader may be further interested to read a few facts about this place of Tyler sepulcher, one of the oldest in the old commonwealth, which have been, for the most part, extracted from Miss Bailey's "Sketches."

The first settlers, after the English custom, made their burial place close by the meeting house. (The modern church edifice, which has changed its location to some short half-mile farther east, has its cemetery likewise contiguous.) It is in the center of a half-rural picture, to find a more inviting prospect than which, the eye must seek in vain. To the south, within a stone's throw, is the old Phillips' manse, always famed and finally glorified by the residence of the Rev. Phillips Brooks. To the north, also within easy distance, is the magnificent old Kittredge mansion,* where, generations long, dwelt a race rich with its storied annals, while across the road, upon the west, rises the Governor Bradstreet house, surmounted by giant buttressed chimney bulwark of strength, which for nigh two and a-half centuries has braved the assaults of man and nature, as interesting a chapter of Massachusetts Bay Colony history as stands to-day.

The earliest headstones are severely simple, often surmounted by an emblem—a winged cherub—seldom by skull and crossbones. In 1880, only two stones prior to 1700 were legible, the older being that of "John Stevens" (an ancient prominent family), who died "April 11, 1662." About 250 stones then bore date between 1700-1800; about 80 between 1800-1825; four or five from 1825-1855; only one since 1855.

Probably the first soldier-victim, Joseph Abbot (who fell 18 April, 1676, defending self and brother from savages), lies within. Certainly do two Revolutionary Colonels, James Frye and Samuel Johnson, also Doctors John Kittredge and Ward Noyes, officers in the ancient French and Indian Wars. Rises still the stately tomb, and imposing, of Hon. Samuel Phillips. Probably Rev. Francis Dane (the second minister) is here reposing; for a surety are Revs. Thomas and John Barnard, and William Symmes (the third, fourth and fifth ministers, respectively).

And yet, the ground was not adorned or beautified; hardly even guarded from a desecration short of actual destruction. So late as 1830 sheep fed there:

"*Voted*, that the burying-ground shall be fed with no other creature than sheep."

Also (curious "Thrift, thrift, Horatio!")

"*Voted*, that the parish committee agree with the sexton, and *Dispose of the Apples and Feed in the burying-ground to the best advantage.*"

Of singular burial customs we instance these:

Down to 1797 (when the first hearse of the town was ordered built in Salem) the bier was carried, often miles, by the bearers from the home to the grave, the bearers receiving a keepsake, and returning to the house for food and drink, evidently needed. In 1720 the Rev. Mr. Phillips thought it necessary to rebuke from the pulpit the free use of strong liquors on such occasions.

Lit by this ancient light, may we not mentally journey in that mournful procession of our great ancestor, Moses, "October Ye 2nd. 1727," or two or three days after (whichever); keep step with those (who?) who bore the heavy corse that long three miles from "Captain John's" upon their brawny shoulders? Ah, yes, in a measure! But such inviting theme, involving so transcendent mysteries, better fits, than the historian, the poet.

*The shockingly neglected condition of this old burying-ground was in recent years changed to inviting antiquity, by the interested thoughtfulness of a daughter of this house, who secured contributions to lay a neatly substantial wall and gate, and within produce a renaissance, for which she deserves (and receives, though unknown by) the grateful visitors.

CAPT. JOHN TYLER'S HOME.

This is the most ancient family seat of the Tylers thus far identified in Essex County (Mass.), the old home of immigrant Job 1640. Job's house must have been among the first built in North Andover (he mortgaged his "house and barn" in "1650," and land "fenced and unfenced,") but has not been located, and may never be.

The eldest son of Job, "Quartermaster" Moses, settled upon the "Captain John" place (where father Job *probably* passed some later years of *his* life), and was thus one of the first settlers of West Boxford (contiguous to northerly North Andover). The house at present standing (that is, the *rear part*) was built by Moses' son, Capt. John Tyler, *probably* about the time of Moses' death, 1727. Though some "bricks" have recently been found buried in the present driveway, which would appear to locate the old fireplace of Moses at a few rods to the east of the present dwelling: and it is not at all unlikely, that when the first house was abandoned for purposes of living, it continued to be used as a storehouse, until it finally passed off the scene in decay. It must have been a very simple structure, judging from reports of the typical first settler's cabin.*

The present imposing country house is due to the kindly efforts of Gideon Tyler, son of Capt. John, who succeeded to the premises upon his father's death. The presence of *three* chimneys (very unusual in so old a dwelling) is accounted for by this interesting bit of history: Gideon had two daughters, Mehitabel and Anna (commonly called "Hitty" and "Nanny"), who died aged spinsters, both in September, 1833, at 84 and 80, respectively. Gideon (with a paternal kindness worthy of later day imitation) built for these the west ell, with a single room upstairs and down, where for long years, in well-ordered privacy, they lived comfortably and happily. Upon their deaths, the rooms were closed, and have ever since remained unoccupied.

Capt. John's "rear rooms" are very well preserved and quaint, being quite low-posted, with heavy beams exposed to view, and the poem of a cozy fireplace, identical line for line with "The days of auld lang syne." In the front room, too, is a time-honored hearthstone, wherefrom rises the flames of domestic joys upon inclement days.

When in 1800 Gideon died, his eldest son, John, fell heir to the old place; upon whose demise, in 1823, his daughters, Mehetable and Mercy, succeeded to possession. Mercy lived to so recently as 1880, "singly" (and it would also appear *singularly*) "blessed," to her eighty-seventh year. Mehetable survived

*Of the many Tylers who have lived in this dear old home, none has left a memory more quaintly attractive than "Aunt Prue," who was herein born, where she passed away at the remarkable age of 100. She was to have been wed in younger days, and the visitor is shown a Bible, the gift of her betrothed; though she did not marry him, nor did she pine away, one may easily see how dear he was in memory—very unusual memory of a love affair that could survive through more than the divinely allotted "three score and ten." Capt. John's will provided a room for her "on the lower floor" of his house; she had kept house for him, after his wife died in 1745, until he himself left eleven years later. Gideon, who succeeded Capt. John, also died four years before "Aunt Prue." She is buried near by, in the old West Boxford cemetery. Let all Tylers who pass this mound think kindly benediction towards a faithful kinswoman, who longer than any other was familiar to these beloved accustomed paths and haunts.

until 1891, aged ninety-three. Her husband was Capt. Enoch Wood (descendant of an ancient Essex County family), who left (among others) a daughter, Rebecca Tyler Wood, and a son, John Tyler Wood, born in 1830 and 1831 respectively, who carry on the premises in the old God-fearing way. Having no living descendants, who shall inherit the old landmark when they shall have gone to their long rest?

The following interesting passage is taken from Abbot's History of Andover:—

"When a person moved into town, land was sold him by the town, and he became a "commoner" or proprietor. Grants were made by the vote of the town, and all freeholders were voters. Portions of land necessary for settlers were set off from time to time to individuals in proportion to expenses, or taxes, paid by each, and their divisions recorded in the town book. It was thus to 1715, when the proprietors, as distinct from the town corporation, began their records as proprietors.

"The first house lots were small; few exceeded ten acres. Wood, plough and swamp lands (the last for hay) were distant and granted in small lots. As a result, few large modern farms are compact."

In literal verification of which, it is permitted us to study "The Homestead of the Tylers," as given in the "Valuation Book 1799."

John Tyler	{ Dwelling House 45x18 and 35x19 } 394 panes of	
Chaise House		{ 2 Stories high (500 or 550) } glass 7x9
8x15		{ Windows } 3 Chimneys

"One acre an $\frac{1}{2}$ valued therewith bounded Northerly by the County Road.

"One Barn 69x30	{ One Farm bounded Northerly by the County Road, Easterly by John Kimball Nathan Kimball and others, Southerly by Stiles Pond, so called, Westerly by Tyler Porter Ephraim Foster Johathan Foster and Others,—130 acres —last mentioned Barn standing on the above —16 dollars per acre.
Cider House 20x28	
One Shop 14x18	
One Barn 41x30	

"One lot of Woodland bounded Westerly and Southerly by Ephraim Foster, Easterly by Amos Spofford and Abraham Tyler, 30 acres, 20 dollars per acre.

"One tract of Mowing and Woodland bounded Southerly by the County Road, Westerly by Nathan Barker and Stephen Tyler, Northerly by Samuel Spofford and others, Easterly by Nathan Kimball and others, 70 acres, 19 dollars per acre. First barn standing on the same.

"One tract of Meadow land known by the Name of the Great Meadows, 20 —4 dollars per acre.

"One tract of Meadow and Wood lying in Andover known by the name of shoe meadow, 10 acres—

"One lot of Thatch bank in Rowley, known by primes Island,—5 acres—,"

Thus we see "the lay" of a conspicuously large old Essex farm, divided among three townships (West Boxford, Andover and Rowley), scattering over *several miles* of surface; *seven* parcels in all, aggregating 266 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres, showing the ancient divisions into "House lot, wood, plough and swamp land," and otherwise characteristic of the specifications set out by brother Abbot.

